THE

European Magazine,

For APRIL, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late ANGELICA KAUFFMAN, R.A. and, 2, a Portrait of JAMES LACY, Esq. late Patentee of Drury-lane Theatre.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

** Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

*** The recent destruction of Drury-lane Theatre, by fire, induced us to think that a PORTRAIT of a late PATENTEE of that Concern, of no little celebrity in his day, might be, for this month, an acceptable substitute, with many of our readers, for a VIEW, which usually forms the second embellishment of our Numbers.

WERE we obliged to become either *political* or *polemical* writers, we find by the *articles* which, in the course of this month, we have, in a manner, been *forced* to contemplate, that we should have engagements enough on our hands. It affords to us little subject of wonder, that a publication circulated so widely as is the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE should be considered as "a most powerful machine" in the hands of *party*; but its operation, in this respect, it is imperatively *our duty* to restrict. WIT and HUMOUR are said to be of *no party*: yet surely this observation is subject to great allowance; for which reason it has been our endeavour (as will be understood by those whom it concerns) to *correct* the *exuberance* of the one, and to *soften* the *asperity* of the other.

PARTY, which, whether it expands into the election of the BEADLE of a *parish*, or the REPRESENTATIVE of a *county*, has occasionally formed the *theoretic delight* of the *English*, has been justly termed the *madness* of *many* for *the gain* of *a few*. This *speculation* was, in former times, when the nation was pretty *equally divided*, reduced *to practice*. It was *then* said, that one set of men wished to subvert *the government*, that they might change *the constitution* to *their own advantage*; while the other would sacrifice the *constitution*, that they might, for *the same reason*, subvert *the government*. Both these extremes will, we *hope* and *trust*, be *for ever* avoided in this kingdom. There is, indeed, among us too much PROPERTY *at stake* for the people to suffer *such experiments* to be made; because they know that their melancholy consequence would oblige them

"To see how oft *ambitious* ends are cross'd,
And chiefs contend till all *the prize* is lost."

What the plague can we have to do with "the antiquity of YEAST DUMPLINS?"

Mr. ASPERNE is much pleased that the emblems over his door have attracted the attention of *X. Z.* whose poem is under consideration.

The review of DUBOST's *Elements of Commerce* shall be commenced in our next Magazine.

We are much obliged to *A. M. C.* for his hints respecting our "*Monthly State of Commerce*;" which, however unforeseen circumstances have obliged us to postpone our intention to avail ourselves of them, shall certainly be attended to.

We have the same opinion respecting the influence of YOUNG WITCHES as our friend OBSERVATOR.

We *approve* of the communication of Mr. *J. S*——— with regard to ANDREW OSWALD; but it came much too late for insertion in the present number: it shall, however, have a place in our next.

The literary anecdotes of the late MRS. COWLEY; and

The *Picture* of the Cities of WARSAW and DANTZIG, shall also be inserted.

The review of *Bourgoing's Modern State of Spain* will be resumed in our next.

Belinda and *Somnus* are unavoidably postponed, for want of room.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 8 to April 15, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	89	8	48	6	44	8	38	2	54	0
Kent	84	0	62	0	43	0	36	6	58	0
Sussex	80	6	00	0	46	0	37	0	00	0
Suffolk	87	9	60	0	42	7	34	2	49	3
Cambridge	88	4	58	8	40	11	28	4	54	2
Norfolk	87	3	58	0	37	9	33	4	51	6
Lincoln	91	1	78	9	47	5	31	8	60	10
York	88	7	00	0	43	9	31	8	62	2
Durham	92	11	00	0	00	0	30	6	00	0
Northumb.	81	3	68	0	46	5	32	11	53	4
Cumberlan.	102	5	70	0	48	5	33	9	00	0
Westmorl.	106	8	72	0	49	7	36	0	00	0
Lancaster	99	5	00	0	48	3	33	3	70	9
Chester	91	3	00	0	52	6	29	2	00	0
Gloucester	98	7	00	0	49	6	41	3	61	3
Somerset	91	3	00	0	41	10	28	4	56	0
Monmouth	94	11	00	0	47	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	90	7	00	0	40	3	29	3	00	0
Cornwall	91	10	00	0	41	9	29	5	00	0
Dorset	91	10	00	0	43	6	00	0	00	0
Hants	87	2	00	0	48	3	38	6	64	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	94	0	60	9	43	9	37	1	55	1
Surrey	96	4	56	0	45	4	42	6	54	0
Hertford	89	8	49	0	47	8	36	8	56	0
Bedford	91	2	60	8	45	8	38	10	60	1
Huntingdon	91	8	00	0	45	0	35	4	62	10
Northampt.	91	4	64	0	46	10	36	2	60	4
Rutland	96	6	00	0	49	6	35	3	67	0
Leicester	93	6	54	7	49	1	33	6	56	1
Nottingham	97	0	71	6	53	2	36	0	62	4
Derby	100	0	00	0	54	8	38	0	65	2
Stafford	98	9	00	0	51	2	36	0	68	9
Salop	95	4	67	4	50	4	35	[illegible]	00	0
Hereford	88	1	48	0	42	9	34	5	62	7
Worcester	89	10	00	0	47	2	41	7	67	6
Warwick	98	6	00	0	53	1	38	8	71	3
Wilts	86	4	00	0	43	0	40	8	73	4
Berks	96	3	00	0	44	8	43	3	63	4
Oxford	93	6	00	0	42	11	37	11	60	7
Bucks	97	3	00	0	44	2	41	3	62	11
WALES.										
N. Wales	93	4	00	0	45	8	29	8	00	0
S. Wales	92	0	00	0	47	2	25	4	00	0

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL, 1809.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE ANGELICA KAUFFMAN, R.A.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Omne capax movet urna nomen.—HORACE.

THE line which we have chosen for our motto seems, to us, peculiarly appropriate to the melancholy subject of our present contemplations, so far as it regards the names of a great number of those persons whom we have known, esteemed, and admired, but which have, alas! year after year, been shaken in the capacious urn of death, and have left to their friends the solemn task to pay that tribute of respect to their memories which arises from the lamentation of their loss, and the admiration of their talents and their virtues.

This seems to be an obligation which duty impels us to perform, even when the subject of our lamentations has finished a medium course of life, and has neither created admiration nor excited envy; but it becomes, we conceive, much more imperative upon us to honour the manes of those whose genius and whose exertions have carried them far, far indeed, beyond the common scope of human abilities, whose works have seemed to arrest the progress of time, and have formed a scientific epoch in the history of the age in which they were produced, and of the country whence they emanated.

The examples of her taste and genius, the monuments of her power and glory, all the memorials of her magnificence, are, to a great state, what his dress and equipage are to a great man; necessary to his rank and becoming his dignity: and of these, none is more necessary than that mental distinction derived from the combination of individual excellence in the sister arts of poetry and painting. If the former is the parent of rhetoric and of more general literature, the latter seems to embody the enthusiastic emanations of the bard, to clothe his ideas, and by the magic wand of art to give to his unsubstantial forms all the graces of elegance, and all the fascination of representation. Poetry speaks to the mind, while Painting reflects the images she creates, through the medium of the eyes, back upon the sensorium. The first prolates a local, the second displays a universal language.

In this graphic language, in depicting of forms and combination of subjects, which seized at once upon the softer, the more elegant sensibilities of their beholders, ANGELICA KAUFFMAN became so great a proficient, that we deemed it necessary to say a few words upon the art of painting itself, in which, as we have observed, she was so conspicuously eminent. To attempt to characterise her genius would not, were it possible in this brief Memoir, be so easy a task. It would, in fact, demand a taste equal to her own: we are, therefore, happy to avail ourselves of the effusions of those whose opinions upon this subject ought to decide; and shall only remark, that grace and elegance were its leading features, and the delineation of the female figure, whatsoever character it assumed, among the number of its happiest efforts. Her elevated beauties have always brought to our minds the picture of Venus, so well described by Dryden in Palamon and Arcite.

"The goddess' self some noble hand had
wrought,
Smiling she seem'd, and full of pleasing
thought,
From ocean as she first began to rise,
And smooth'd the ruffled waves, and clear'd
the skies,
She trod the brine, all bare below the breast,
And the green waves but ill conceal'd the
rest:
A lute she held, and on her head was seen
A wreath of roses red, and myrtles green;
Her turtles fann'd the buxom air above;
And by his mother stood an infant love,
With wings display'd;"———

and in an humbler sphere the figure of Iphigenia. Indeed, in the whole composition of the same poet, he seems as if he were describing a picture produced by her captivating pencil.

"Where, in a plain defended by a wood,
Crept thro' the matted grass a chrystal
flood,
By which an alabaster fountain stood;
And on the margin of the fount was laid,
Attended by her slaves, a sleeping maid,
Like *Dian* and her nymphs, when, tir'd with
sport,
To rest by cool *Eurotas* they resort.
The dame herself the goddess well express'd,
Not more distinguish'd by her purple vest,
Than by the charming features of her face,
And ev'n in slumber a superior grace:
Her comely limbs compos'd with decent
care;
Her body shaded with a slight cymarr;
Her bosom to the view was only bare."

These descriptions, as we have just observed, contain so many of the elegant characteristics of her painting, that we can hardly demand pardon for their quotation, especially as they seem to elucidate and exemplify many of her elegant productions: but still, as it is our intention rather to compile a Memoir of her Life, than to compose a critique on her works, we shall, as well as our limited talents will allow, proceed to carry that intention into effect: a task which we undertake with the greater cheerfulness, as its prosecution must necessarily include some further notice of her graphic productions.

Mary Angelica Kauffman, the only daughter of John Joseph Kauffman, of Swarthemberg, and of Cleophe Lucin, of the same place, was born in Coire, the capital of the Grisons, on the 30th of October, 1740. Her father was a painter, and, it has been said, of some eminence: upon his talents we shall observe in a future page. He was a man much esteemed for his honour and integrity: her mother was, by her domestic virtues, rendered highly respectable.

It has been frequently remarked, that the ruling passion, that mental impulse which has been denominated genius, is generally to be observed even in infancy. The ideas of Angelica, from their earliest expansion, were *graphic*; nothing gave her so much delight as the efforts she made to copy prints. This inclination was fostered by her father; subjects were placed before her; and so rapid was her imitative progress, that, previous to her attaining the age of nine years, she had made herself in some degree mistress of the contour, and had begun to fill the rudimental outline, first in crayons, and then in oil.

It has been observed, and indeed with a considerable degree of truth, that, in graphic pursuits, *boys* have a very considerable advantage over *girls*, inasmuch as the former can, in academies, study the human figure from nature, while the latter are confined to those models cast, and sometimes reduced in the most exquisite manner, from antique statues, which have long been considered as standards of proportion, taste, and genius. This, although it seem a disadvantage to female artists, is not so in fact: we have never seen a living model equal in symmetry and elegance to an ancient statue, nor is it possible to be so; because, like the Helen of Zeuxis, these are composed of the *beauties* of several of the most perfect figures that, in the attic ages of masculine or feminine perfection, could be found. *Angelica*, therefore, we believe, caught those irresistible graces that played around her picturesque forms from the models that she studied; at the same time that she avoided many errors which a different system might have produced.

Having hailed the dawn of her genius, let us now pursue its course: her progress was astonishing. Between the tenth and eleventh years of her age, she evinced her skill in portrait painting; for, having accompanied her father to Como, she painted, in crayons, the portrait of Monseigneur Nevroni, bishop of that city; the striking similitude of which, attracted the admiration of the inhabitants, as much as its execution did that of the prelate who was its original.

In order to facilitate the expansion of her rising talents, she was, in the year 1751, being then in the fourteenth year

of her age, conducted by her father to Milan. The scene and the character of the people were new to her; she viewed human nature upon a broader scale; and she, at the same time, derived improvement not only from general observation, but from the superb collection of pictures which at that period adorned the gallery of the ducal palace.

At this place she executed the portraits of the Duchess of Massa Carrara, Count Firmian, the Austrian governor, and other persons of the highest distinction. The death of her mother obliged her, however, to return with her father, who had a commission to paint some pictures for his own parish-church, to Swarthemberg. In the execution of these works he was assisted by his daughter, who painted the twelve apostles in separate compartments.

" Fame, that delights around the world to stray,"

had by this time caught the name of *Angelica*. In the year 1758, she accompanied her father to Rome; and passing through Constance, Monfort, and other considerable places, was professionally engaged. In the course of this journey she painted the portraits of Cardinal Cassimir de Roch, Bishop of Constance, the Count of Monfort, and his family, and those of many other persons of distinction. Her stay in Milan was short. Florence seems to have offered to her far greater attractions, as she resided in that city a year; and at the close of 1759 proceeded to Rome, *then* the emporium of art; and it should seem a metropolis whose scientific wonders were well calculated to excite her emulation, and to give full scope to her imitative powers.

Enthusiastic in her professional pursuits, it is not necessary here to trace the exact course of her studies. It may be sufficient to observe, that, now launched into public life, she became the admiration of that world which was before her. She employed her leisure hours in reading the most eminent poets and historians, and made herself complete mistress of four languages, viz. the German, French, Italian, and English. From travellers of this nation she derived the most generous patronage; and copies of some of the most celebrated pictures in the Vatican, &c. were the precursors to her arrival in England. At the land of harmony, it would have been wonderful if she had not studied music, both vocal and instrumental. In these branches of that divine science she is said to have highly excelled.

Her ardour in the pursuit of graphic excellence induced her, in the year 1764, to remove from Rome to Venice; in which city she resided more than twelve months. Here she became acquainted with Lady Wentworth, the wife of the ambassador, Mr. Morris. This lady being on the point of returning to her native country, Angelica accompanied her, and arrived in England in the year 1765.

How she was received in this country, the protection that her genius derived from the late Princess of Wales, who introduced her to his present Majesty, and the beautiful pictures which she produced in consequence of that distinguished honour, are circumstances well known: but the rapidity with which her fame circulated through the metropolis and the country, it is almost impossible to conceive; yet we well remember its rise and its progress: a kind of enthusiasm in her favour spread among the admirers of the fine arts, which continued during her life, and in consequence of which we are happy to produce a tribute to her genius from the elegant and classic pen of Miss Knight, the author of *Dinarbas*, a continuation of Dr. Johnson's *Russelas*.

" The distinguished talents, the vivid genius, the fertile imagination, and the extensive knowledge of Angelica Kauffman," says this lady, " have justly classed her amongst those few superior artists who have ennobled the profession, and whose works are not intended merely to please the eye.

"The Germans characteristically styled her " die Seelenmalerin," *the paintress of the Soul:* and in addition to the excellent taste with which she appeared to be naturally endowed, she had acquired (more particularly during her long residence at Rome) that classical purity of composition and expression which the study of the antique alone can give. and which evince the dignified simplicity of truth and nature.

" Great as an artist, most amiable and engaging as a woman, she ought however to be considered in a far more interesting, in a more serious point of view. Her character in this light assumes a peculiar importance, and appears calculated to shew mankind to what a height of perfection human na-

ture is capable of rising, even in this limited state of existence.

"Possessed of all that could distinguish, and graced with all that could attract, the unaffected humility of Angelica seemed to be the basis of those virtues which bore the truest stamp of Christian perfection.

"Insensible to the allurements of interest and vanity, unbiassed by prejudice, incapable of resentment, superior to jealousy and envy; in short, dead to all the wayward fancies and turbulent passions of life, she was tenderly alive to all its charities. Her active benevolence and unshaken candour could only be equalled by her ardent and enlightened piety.

"Volumes might be written in illustration of what we have asserted; but they are not necessary. Whensoever Angelica was truly known, she was beloved and respected: and it would be a satire on modern Europe to suppose that her instructive and unassuming conversation, and the blameless tenor of her conduct, could be forgotten, even were it possible that the monuments of her genius could be buried in oblivion.

"Under the mild influence of that calm elegance of manners which rendered the social hours over which she presided so eminently pleasing, national prejudices and the asperity of party seemed to have lost their usual animosity.

"The great, the learned, the amiable, and the good of all countries, were delighted with the time they passed at the house of Angelica.

"Of England, where she spent the greatest portion of her early life, and where she remained ever dear to a numerous and very respectable circle of friends, she always spoke with peculiar satisfaction.

"At Naples she was universally admired and respected, honoured with the protection and esteem of its sovereigns, and lodged in a palace belonging to that court.

"In all the different states of Italy, and indeed wherever she appeared, she excited the same sentiments; and during a residence of more than twenty years at Rome, she experienced the most unfeigned and constant attentions of its inhabitants, which, added to the uncommon honours paid to her remains," which we shall, in conclusion, note, "are sufficient proofs of the high estimation in which she was held by a people who are generally allowed to possess a singular discernment in the discrimination of character and merit.

"In her house, her garden, and her domestic establishment, all was neat, proper, and unostentatious. Her choice of books was excellent; for her judgment and taste were correct and exquisite, not only in painting but in literature, and more particularly in poetry. The pathetical and the sublime, seemed chiefly to interest her; but she was not insensible to the charms of pastoral simplicity, when naturally expressed;* neither was she partial to the poetry of any nation in particular; but as she was perfectly acquainted with all the principal modern languages, she could feel and enjoy the various beauties of the best productions in each of them. In music her taste was equally genuine; and it may justly be said of her character, as of her works, that

"All was harmony and grace."

It would be impossible, had we space, for us to procure a correct catalogue of the works of this celebrated paintress; though such a catalogue, especially of those painted in England and Ireland,† would be extremely desirable: but it may be proper to add, that, in con-

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* Of this, the strongest instance of a successful effort that, perhaps, ever was known, was displayed in the run of her beautiful picture of *Sterne's* MARIA. Numerous indeed were the copies which she made of the original design of that picture. The prints from it were circulated all over Europe. In the elegant manufactures of London, Birmingham, &c. it assumed an incalculable variety of forms and dimensions, and was transferred to a variety of articles of all sorts and sizes, from a watch-case to a tea-waiter. —ED.

† Mr. Kauffman, the father of Angelica, though a very excellent man, was but a very middling painter. While she was in the country, her sister academician called in Golden-square to see her pictures. Mr. K. was delighted to attend her in the show-room. Not so was the lady: she started with surprise; and upon a closer examination found both the drawing and colouring very different from those of the same subjects which she had seen before, when she had called on her friend. How could this be accounted for? Mr. K. observed her surprise; and at last owned, that he had, for his amusement, copied many of his daughter's pictures, which he had occasionally exhibited, especially to artists, in the hope that they would mistake the one for the other.

sequence of her increase of fame, academical honours flowed rapidly toward her. She was nominated a member of the academy of St. Luke, in Rome; of the Clementine academy, in Bologna; of those of Venice and Florence: and when the Royal Academy of London was established, under the patronage of his majesty, she was, with MARY MOSER (now Mrs. H. Lloyd), the daughter of the late G. M. MOSER, Esq. *keeper*, nominated an academician.*

In order to blend a little more of the domestic with the public life of Angelica, we must observe, that towards the close of the year 1780 she married Signior Antony Zucchi, a Venetian painter of considerable eminence, who had long resided in England, and was by his works, both in the metropolis and country, well known and esteemed.†

Soon after this event, her father, who was pretty far advanced in years, was seized with a desire, common to men in the latter period of their lives, to see once more his native country, to recognise the friends of his youth, and to revisit those scenes from which he had collected his early ideas. In consequence of this predilection, Angelica, in whose character piety and tenderness were very prominent traits, after sixteen years residence in this country, was prevailed on to leave it in the summer of 1781, and, with Mr. K. and her husband, to proceed to Germany; and thence (having visited their relations) to Italy; where, soon after their arrival at Venice, her parent died. Of this gentleman we have already spoken in terms of respect. If his virtues as a man rose superior to his talents as an artist, it will be remembered, that although the latter are the most brilliant, the former are certainly the most estimable qualities. With respect to his visit to his native country, we have been informed, that he did not find that gratification in it which he expected. He had been, by dear remembrance, betrayed into a propension common to age; and when he returned to the scenes of his youth, he found every thing changed, and his vivid ideas, which, regardless of the lapse of years, had, in the most glowing tints, pictured the happiness to be found at Coire, perhaps in no one instance realized.

In the winter of 1782, we find the genius of Angelica Kauffman* as much celebrated at Venice as it had been in London, and still more honoured; for she was personally visited by Paul, the late Emperor of Russia, and his empress, who, under the titles of the Count and Countess Du Nord, were then making the tour of Italy. They found her employed on an historical subject, the death of Leonardo da Vinci, who expired in the arms of Francis I. King of France;† and struck with admiration both of the subject and its execution, they desired her to finish it for their collection, and deliver it to their minister.

In 1783, she made an excursion to Naples, where she was presented at court, and received from their Sicilian majesties a commission to paint on a large scale their royal family, which was then very numerous. It is presumed that these illustrious personages sat to her; for we find, that on her return to Rome, she blended all their portraits into one historical composition: a circumstance which, in the winter of 1784, procured her an honour similar to that which she had enjoyed at Venice. She was visited by that amiable monarch, the *Emperor Joseph II.* who was then upon a journey through Italy, and who, as a mark of his respect and esteem for her talents, commanded her to paint for the Cabinet of Vienna two pictures, without the smallest limitation either with respect to their size or subjects.

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* These ladies, whose portraits Zoffani has very delicately introduced in the picture of the *living* academy, are the only females that have ever been permitted in this country to share academical honours.

† Historical and allegorical designs for ceilings, &c. "where," Pope sarcastically says,

"Sprawl the saints of Verrio and Laguarre,"

had not gone out of fashion in the early days of *Zucchi*, who was a very ingenious painter in the style of the former. He afterwards adapted his manner to the change of the times, and decorated with his rapid pencil many noblemen's and gentlemen's seats, &c. in different parts of Great Britain.—EDITOR.

* It was singular enough, that she was so attached to her maiden name, that she did not choose to assume that of her husband; probably, because under that appellation she had obtained all her fame and fortune.

† We think she made the sketch of this picture, the subject of which was a favourite with her, while in England.

In the ensuing spring she was, however, obliged to return to Naples, for the purpose of presenting to the queen the picture of the royal family which we have already mentioned. In this city she was engaged by her majesty to remain some time, under the honorary characters of court painter, and of drawing-mistress to the two eldest princesses. She had, consequently, a carriage appointed to attend her, and a magnificent apartment in the palace of the late Prince of Francaville.

Upon her arrival at Rome, in October, she began the two pictures for the Imperial cabinet. The subjects which she chose for these exquisite performances were, first, *Æneas* attending the funeral obsequies of the youthful *Pallas*, who was slain by *Turnus* in fighting by the side of the Trojan hero against the Tyrrhenians; the second, *Arminius Germanicus*, who having, after the death of *Quintilius Varus*, defeated the Romans who sought to enslave his country, returning to his native forest,

"Rich in thy trophied spoils, imperial Rome!"

was met by his wife, attended by a number of matrons and virgins; and while the former crowned him with laurels, the latter spread flowers in his path, and hailed him as the saviour of his country.

These two pictures, containing such appropriate compliments to the heroes of Italy and Germany, were transmitted to the emperor, through the medium of Cardinal Herzan, his plenipotentiary; and the monarch, in consequence, wrote to the minister a letter, with his own hand, in which this sentence occurs: "As a token of my gratitude, I join to this letter a snuff-box and a medal, which your eminence will have the goodness to present in my name to Angelica. I desire you likewise to inform her, that the two works are already placed in the Imperial collection; for I wish that, as well as myself, all my subjects may admire her superior talents."

During the time that she was engaged in composing and painting these two large pictures, as one exertion of the mind produces another, she turned her thoughts to the execution of a capital design, which she had formed for an historical picture commanded by Catharine, the late Empress of Russia. The subject she chose was the infant *Servius Tullius* asleep in the chamber of *Tarquin* the elder: at this instant a *flame* seemed to issue from his head; which, when *Tanaquil*, the wife of *Tarquinus Priscus*, saw, she resolved to educate him with her own children, conceiving it to be an omen of his future greatness.* In the course of the year 1787, this enchanting paintress finished a picture for *Stanislaus*, King of Poland, the subject of which, congenial to the delicacy of her ideas, and her exquisite sensibility, was Virgil reading the sixth book of the Æneid to Augustus and Octavia;† and the point of time, that, when the princess fainted at the recital of the passage in which the name of the junior *Marcellus* is introduced.‡

The last of the great historical works of Angelica was performed at the instance of the Pope Pius VI. This was a picture intended to be placed in the celebrated sanctuary of the Lady of Loretto; the subject, respecting which a poet might have exclaimed to her,

"Pious and grateful ever are thy thoughts,"

was the Holy Virgin, while yet a girl, pouring from a small vase some water on a white lily: her face is in this composition turned towards heaven;

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* When the late Sir J. Reynolds had finished, for the same empress, the superb picture of the infant Hercules, while in his cradle, strangling two serpents, every one seemed to be astonished at the splendor and propriety of the painter's idea. We think this of Angelica, though not perhaps so grand, far more expressive in its allusion. In fact, we never were perfectly satisfied with the picture of Sir J. R., although parts of it were most exquisitely executed; and we believe he never was perfectly satisfied with it himself. We think that he committed a fault in this picture common to men of great and elevated genius. He attempted to do *too much*; and in this attempt, such is the lot of frail mortality! fell short of his usual powers.—EDITOR.

† Octavia was the sister of Augustus, and the wife of the elder *Marcellus*. The beauty of this idea consists in their surprise when the poet unexpectedly mentioned her husband and her son.

‡ "*Æneas* here beheld, of form divine,
A godlike youth in glitt'ring armour shine,
With great *Marcellus* keeping equal pace,
But gloomy were his eyes, dejected was his face.
He saw; and, wond'ring, ask'd his airy guide
What, and of whence, was he that press'd the hero's side?
His son, or one of his illustrious name?
How like the former, and almost the same."

VIRGIL, *Æn.* vi.

her thoughts, which the expression of her countenance fully indicate, seem to pervade the regions of immortality; while a ray of light illuminates the upper part of her figure. *Joachim* and *Ann*, her parents, who are judiciously introduced in the group, surprised at the phenomenon, appear to ejaculate their thanks to God.*

We cannot close this brief account of some of the works of Angelica, without noticing two pictures, in which were included the portraits, as large as life, of two illustrious families. The first represents the Princess of Holstein Bech, attended by her son, Prince *Frederic Charles*, and the princess her daughter, who has at her side her bridegroom, the Russian *Count Zolsty*: there are other figures in the piece, evidently intended to produce a scientific effect. The second picture displays the noble Polish family of *Zamoisky*: the scene is a beautiful garden. The father, who is sitting, holds the hand of his young daughter; on the other side appear his two sons, who seem to pay the greatest attention to him; while he, with his finger, directs their eyes to a bust of one of their forefathers, celebrated for his heroic struggle in defence of the liberties of his country; and at this instant the energetic old man seems to

————" instruct them what a debt
They ow'd their ancestors; and make them swear
To pay it, by transmitting down entire†
Those sacred rights to which themselves were born."

When a virtuous and ingenious life has for a long course of time been crowned with fame and success, it pains the mind of sensibility to contemplate the clouds that sometimes impend over its latter years. The first real shock of adverse fortune that Angelica received arose from the death of her husband, who, we have already observed, was a most respectable man, with whom she had lived in a course of domestic happiness during the long period of twenty-four years. *Mr. Zucchi* expired in 1795: his widow was then in the fifty-fifth year of her age; and, as it will appear in the sequel of this Memoir, bowed down with the keen sensation both of public and domestic distress, distress arising from circumstances as barbarous as they were almost unprecedented; for who ever, either before or since the irruption of the Goths into Italy till the present period, heard of a war levelled against the ARTS and ARTISTS; aye, by Heaven! the dignity of man revolts; all the finer sensibilities of genius and humanity are kindled to oppose the idea; against *female artists* too, against a defenceless woman, who was plundered and deprived of that safeguard of respect to which her sex should have entitled her, upon the paltry pretext, that some of her unfinished, unoffending pictures were *English property*. Would to God that the heroes they represented had been living, to have protected her and their native city!*

Warm with this subject, we should have pursued it further, had not our attention to the *real* Memoir of this celebrated lady demanded our more immediate regard, and induced us to insert the following account, which, it appears, is written by an intimate friend of hers while at Rome; which we introduce with the greatest pleasure, because the information it contains is not only new, but composed in a style at once elegant and accurate.

" During my residence at Rome, in 1796," says the writer, "I enjoyed the greatest pleasure in cultivating the friendship of Angelica Kauffman; I had at all times free access to her study, where I passed many delightful hours

* The pope, who appears to have been a man of taste and genius, was so delighted with this picture, that, in 1792, he ordered that it should be copied in Mosaic, and placed in the church of Loretto: which has, we understand, been performed, and, of course, the genius of the painter rendered as permanent as *adamant*.

† These two elegant pictures were soon after engraved by the celebrated Morghen.

* By the invasion of the French, she, besides her pictures, lost part of her fortune, which she had placed in the Bank of Rome. Respecting this circumstance let the amiable sufferer speak for herself:—" I have," says she, in a letter dated 12th October 1799, " suffered nothing in regard to my person *****but there was no want of other distresses of all kinds, and the prospect was gloomy beyond expression******The losses I have sustained are considerable, and at a time of life when I had flattered myself that I should enjoy a little comfort and ease. However, a resigned mind is able to endure the distresses of this world.*******Perhaps, in time, affairs will be settled again in regard to the public funds; but the whole state has been plundered of all that is valuable in every branch."

in her improving and interesting conversation, and in viewing the progress of her inimitable pencil, while obeying the impulse of a genius cast in no common mould. I was with her when she put the finishing strokes to a large and beautiful picture, representing our Saviour in that tender scene so peculiarly interesting to every affectionate parent, where he says, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God!" the surrounding disciples, the mothers pressing forwards with their infants, and the children receiving the blessing, were all extremely fine; but in the countenance of the Divine Redeemer, Angelica had transcended her usual excellence, and had blended such a union of majesty and meekness as is not easy to conceive, and which she always found it most difficult to express. Majesty, or dignity, alone, was comparatively easy to a mind accustomed to sublime ideas; meekness and humility still more so; but to blend these characters with propriety required all the efforts of her genius.

"Angelica informed me, that, in an age of false philosophy and extreme licentiousness, she endeavoured to employ her pencil in the promotion of religion and virtue; and spoke with so much feeling and delicacy upon the subject, that I gladly embraced the opportunity of introducing the sublime description of Religion, and her lovely train, which I had copied from a sermon of Dr. Horne, late Bishop of Norwich, before I left England, in the hope that I should engage Angelica to paint me a picture from that exalted theme. She entered deeply into its spirit; and said, every Christian virtue was so completely characterised, that she had great hopes of giving me satisfaction.

"'Behold,' says the amiable prelate, 'this delightful family graced by one, in whose air reigns native dignity, and in whose countenance majesty and meekness sit enthroned together. We acknowledge, at once, the queen of heaven, fair Religion, with her lovely train. Faith, ever musing on the holy book; Hope, resting on her sure anchor, and looking forwards to celestial joys; Charity, blessed with her sweet infants, thinking no ill of any one, and doing good to every one; Repentance, with gleams of comfort brightening a face of sorrow, like the sun shining through a watery cloud; Devotion, with her eyes fixed on heaven; Patience, smiling at affliction; Peace, encircled by an olive wreath, and nursing the gentle dove; and Joy, with an anthem-book, singing an Hallelujah!'

"On my leaving Rome, in the spring of 1797, Angelica had only made her first sketch of this picture: she favoured me with a small copy of it, to give me a faint idea of what I might expect in her great work; but in a few weeks after the French troops entered Rome; the arts and sciences drooped; and Angelica was involved in the general distress; extending to the loss of all her property in the Roman funds, and other complicated misfortunes—delicacy prevents my entering largely into our correspondence during the two years she was so great a sufferer; but I cannot suppress part of a letter, dated in October 1799, so replete with modesty, disinterestedness, and feeling, as to be seldom surpassed. 'All these circumstances, my much honoured and respected friend, to which a total suspension in the art I profess must be added, induces me to a boldness unusual to me. When you honoured me with your commands respecting the picture of Religion, you generously offered me half its amount at Rome, which I then declined; and told you how much I wished my situation was such that it might only be given and received as a pledge of my esteem and friendship, and that no money might be mentioned; nor do I forget your kind reply: but I could not then bring myself to accept of it, having at that time several commissions for pictures from my friends in Germany; but the unfortunate war in which that country has been also overwhelmed, has occasioned a suspension of these orders; and I have therefore given all my time and attention to your picture, and I flatter myself have, by frequent renewed touches, brought it to a greater perfection than I once thought of: indeed, I have the satisfaction to hear it approved of by all who see it; and that even the French generals have bowed to your Religion.'—And in a subsequent letter she says, 'O! how do I long for peace, that I may send your picture; and when you see it, I flatter myself it will give you satisfaction; for permit me to repeat again, that no time nor attention was spared in this work of mine; my whole soul was in it; I was delighted with the subject, and most sincerely respect the friend who honoured me with the commission.'

"I will not trouble you with any

further extracts from her beautiful letters, from that period until the arrival of Religion, with five other pictures, by this amiable artist, during the short interval of peace in 1802: I can only say, they do credit both to the head and heart of our dear departed friend.

"Soon after I received them, an eminent artist,* since deceased, came to see me; and blending the judgment of a connoisseur with the sensibility of a friend, who had long known and esteemed Angelica, he criticised each picture in a most interesting manner.

"In the discovery of Achilles by Ulysses at the court of Lycomedes, 'how graceful,' he exclaimed, 'is the attitude of Achilles; see how the youthful warrior shines through the woman's vest! what a fine form and manly grace! and how sweet the expression pourtrayed in the countenance, and written in the action of Deidamia! Do you not hear her, with a look of tenderness, cry out, 'Alas! have you found him? Do not tear me from my Achilles!' Mark the muscular arm of the hero, with all the just proportion and clothing of nature; not, as is too frequently the fault of the moderns, an arm stripped of its skin, and in a state of disease, the error of the gigantic Michael Angelo.' He next admired the beautiful relief of the drapery, the squareness of the folds, the modest harmony of the colours, and the charming manner in which one colour brings forward another, without confusion: and equally excellent, he observed, was the classical boldness, simplicity, and purity of the back ground, in the taste and execution of the buildings.

"In the departure of Hagar and Ishmael from the tents of Abraham, he warmly praised the manner in which Ishmael tells his sorrow to his venerable father; the foot lingering on the step; the head meekly inclining forwards, rubbing and nestling on the patriarch's arm—but wished that a little ferocity had been blended with Ishmael's sorrow, as he was prophetically foretold to be the man 'whose hand should be against every man, and every man's hand against him.' The lion's whelp, he said, bears the stamp of the future lion; the young wolf never looks with the meekness of the lamb. Hagar was all that could be depicted in a countenance expressing the deep and full sorrow of a wounded heart.

"On Cephalus and Procris he dwelt with much feeling; the expression in the countenance of the despairing lover he thought peculiarly fine; the whole character, attitude, and drapery of the dying Procris could not be exceeded; and the drawing of the Cupid, he said, was uncommonly delicate and graceful.

"He was delighted with the Virgin in a state of watering a white lily, as an emblem of her own purity and innocence; but when he beheld Angelica herself, in a picture as large as life, between Music and Painting, he was lost in silent admiration: the masterly figure of Painting, and the interesting countenance and affectionate attitude of Music, equally surprised him; but the presence of the artist added to his enthusiasm, he saluted her as if she had been actually present, with all the fervour of attachment, esteem, and love.

"'Some may say,' he exclaimed, 'that this is great, since it was executed by a female; but I say, that whoever produced such a picture, in whatever age or whatever country, it is great, it is noble, it is sublime! How I envy plaintive Music the squeeze she now receives; the impression seems deeply imprinted on her hand—all is feeling, energy, and grace!' On this picture an invaluable friend of Angelica wrote the following lines during her residence at Rome, when characterising several of the performances of her sister genius in a beautiful poetical epistle from that ancient capital.

"But they whose ardent glance would fain descry
The soul's emotion in th' illumin'd eye,
Celestial pleasure in thy works will find,
Angelica! thou paintress of the mind!
There, fixt in rapture, see thy touch impart
The living image of thy feeling heart."

"After describing several of her pictures, the amiable Cornelia adds,

"Next turn and see Fame's lofty temple rise,
With dazzling glory, 'midst yon azure skies;
On thee, Angelica, enrapt we gaze,
Uncertain, wavering in the dubious maze;
While Painting's genius to the summit leads,
Soft Music wooes thee, and thy flight impedes.
Yet see! thy steps her fading flow'rs forsake,
And for their guide triumphant Painting take:
O! happy choice, for ages yet to come!
O! brightest ornament of modern Rome!"

* Mr. Barry.

"Though last, not least, in his estimation, was the picture of Religion and her attendant virtues, the largest Angelica ever painted, containing eleven figures of nearly the natural size. On beholding the mingled piety, sweetness, and dignity of this divine personage, he cried out in rapture, 'she seems, indeed, of pure ethereal substance, formed of a more heavenly texture, and cast in a finer mould than her surrounding sisters!' but he pronounced the whole composition to be admirable, the general effect strikingly grand, and each individual possessing its own appropriate character and peculiar beauties—he seemed, indeed, at a loss for expression; and was perfectly convinced that no artist of our sex could have produced such a picture; saying, it required a soul pure and delicate as her own to transfuse such piety, harmony, and love, as were there depicted."

We cannot close the account of this extraordinary woman, without giving some hints concerning the rank which she occupies among painters—at least among those of her own sex. In the golden age of arts in Italy, and in the subsequent century also, seven female painters flourished. Lavinia Fontana, Artemisia Gentileschi, Chiara Varotari, Giovanna Carzoni, Maria Tintoretto (the daughter of the great painter of this name), Sophonisba Anguisciola, and Elizabeth Sirani. None of these ever rose to the highest degree of merit; none, at least, were able to enter into competition with their contemporary great painters of the other sex; none of them, consequently, can rival the merit of Angelica Kauffman! In the last century, Rosalba Carriera (better known only by her Christian name, *Rosalba*)* was justly considered as a female painter until then unknown in the history of the art, and capable of coming into competition with any artist of the other sex. In the line of crayons and of miniature she had only a few rivals: in the clearness and liveliness of her colours she was admirable. As far, therefore, as a generic comparison can be made, this is the only female painter who can balance the merit and fame of the subject of our Memoir. We shall decline any decision on this head: but supposing the question should never be decided, Angelica may be satisfied with her share of glory, if one person only of her sex be allowed to come into competition with her, in the whole history of the art of painting among the moderns.

Maria Angelica Kauffman died at Rome on the 5th of November, 1807, aged sixty-seven years and six days. She was of a middle size, and well proportioned; her face was of the Grecian oval, which, the reader knows, rather inclines to the round; her eyes were bright,

"Quick as the stag;"

and her countenance concomitantly expressive. In her youth she had been extremely handsome; and in her advanced age she preserved a cheerful and prepossessing look. Her character was highly pious and moral: an enthusiast to her art; and in her hours of relaxation, which her works indicate were few, devoted to the society of her relations and friends. To the former she left a part of her property; the other part she applied, by her will, to the support of a pious establishment at Coire.

Before we conclude this Memoir, conceiving that it will more strongly impress the excellence of the subject of it upon the public mind, we feel it to be our duty, in the last instance, a melancholy one,* to introduce a few more extracts from some of her letters (now before us); which letters were written to a literary gentleman, her intimate friend, whose name, had it been agreeable to him, we should gladly have introduced; because, when we find the acknowledgment of obligations from such a woman as Angelica, to a character so estimable as that to which we have alluded, we think that such a friendship, like mercy, honours both the giver and the receiver.

No. I.

"*Rome, the 7th of June*, 1806.

"MUCH RESPECTED FRIEND,

"* my kindest and warmest thanks have this time been longer de-

* The Four Seasons, by *Rosalba*, in the collection of William Lock, Esq. though they are exquisitely beautiful, yet, as far as a comparison can be made betwixt crayon and oil pictures, they seem to indicate, that, as a paintress, she was extremely inferior to *Angelica*. Indeed, she never soared to the more elevated regions of the art.—EDITOR.

* This refers to the letter which is addressed to Mr. Bonomi.

layed on account of a little excursion made in the country. I passed near three weeks in Tivoli, about twenty miles from Rome; a charming place, so much sung and praised by Horace, where he had his villa—of which, however, little or nothing remains—more is yet to be seen of the villa of Mecenas—and the villa Adriana—and some others—but destructive time has reduced all to the pleasure of imagination—perhaps a melancholy pleasure, to see only some poor remains of the greatest magnificence. Oh that you, my worthy friend, could see this place, or that I could once more have the happiness to see you in dear England, to which my heart is so much attached, and where I should once more see you, my worthy friend, with the greatest joy. Too happy should I think myself to be myself the bearer of the picture I had the pleasure of executing for you. In peaceable times it would not, perhaps, have been amongst the impossible things. Could I, however, find, in the mean time, a safe opportunity to get it conveyed to you, I should certainly not lose it, as I long you should have at least this small token of my gratitude for the many and numberless obligations, for all the favours you continue to bestow upon me. It makes me very happy to know that you and all your relations are well: be so kind as to remember me to them in the most respectful manner. I conclude this returning you my most grateful thanks. I beg for the continuance of your friendship; and have the honour to be, with the greatest esteem and gratitude,

"Your most obliged humble servant and friend,

"ANGELICA KAUFFMAN."

No. II.

"*Albano, Sept.* 20, 1806.

"MUCH RESPECTED FRIEND,

"Before this reaches your hands, Mr. B———, to whom I wrote the beginning of this month, I hope, according to my request, has informed you that I have, in due time, received your obliging favour * I find myself in this delightful place since the 20th of August last. This change of air was necessary for the better restoration of my health, which has so much suffered by the long lasting rheumatic pains I suffered in my breast; but now, thank God! this air has been so beneficial to me, that all my complaints are vanished, and my spirits recovered.

"I hope this will find you and all those that are dear to you in perfect health: remember me to them *most affectionately*. All hopes of peace, I fear, are vanished. I am sorry for it, for *many reasons*. The picture was and is ready for exportation. I shall remain in this place all this month, if the weather continues good, and perhaps part of the next. The situation is beautiful; but we are now and then visited with some shocks of an earthquake, which have done considerable damage in most of the neighbouring places: here they were not very sensible. Thank God! I should have been much alarmed.

"Pardon me for being thus tedious to you. I conclude, repeating my sincerest, kindest, and warmest thanks to you for all your kindness, for all the attention you have for me, which I do not know how to deserve. Nor have I words to express the sincere attachment with which I am, and shall be as long as I exist,

"Your truly obliged humble servant, and most affectionate friend,

"ANGELICA KAUFFMAN."

No. III.

* * * * * * * *

"I hope all yours are well (as well as we can be in present times). Pray give my best and most affectionate compliments to them all. Take care of your precious health. I am tolerably satisfied with mine. Many years study and close application are the cause of the indisposition I now and then suffer. Yet my passion and inclination for the art are as vigorous as ever; and it is with force that I am, by my friends, now and then taken away from my studies a few days in the country, else I should never quit the same."

No. IV.

Letter from Signior JOSEPH BONOMI *to* ****** *******.

DEAR SIR,

This morning I received a letter from my correspondent in Rome, Dr. M. A. Borsi, concerning the death of Mrs. Angelica Kauffman, which I shall transcribe word for word.

"*Rome, 7th Nov.* 1807.

"DEAR SIR,

"What for some time I foresaw, after about twenty days confinement in bed, with the greatest tranquility of spirit, always present to herself, having twice received the blessed sacrament, and two days before extreme unction, perfectly resigned, courageously met the death of the righteous, Thursday last, 5th instant, at half past two in the afternoon, the great woman, the always illustrious, holy, and most pious Mrs. Angelica Kauffman. I shudder in acquainting you with such unfortunate news, knowing the grief it will cause to you and to Mrs. Bonomi. I shall now relate the particulars of her illness and funeral. During her severe illness, all her numerous friends did what they could to restore her, and every one was grieved in apprehension of losing her; you may easily believe, more than I can express, how much their grief increased at her death: I only, therefore, shall mention, that they vied with each other in endeavouring to perform their last duties in the most decorous obsequies, celebrated this morning in the church of S. Andrea delle Fratte, conducted by Canovi, and other virtuosi friends.

"The church was decorated as is customary for nobles. At ten o'clock in the morning, the corpse was accompanied to the church by two very numerous brotherhoods, fifty capuchins and fifty priests. The bier was carried by some of the brotherhood, but the four corners of the pall by four young ladies properly dressed for the occasion: the four tassels were held by the four first gentlemen of the academy: these were followed by the rest of the academicians and virtuosi, who carried in triumph two of her pictures; and every one with large wax tapers lighted."

This is the melancholy account I thought it my duty to transmit to you, as one of her most intimate friends. I shall take the first opportunity of communicating to you any further intelligence I may receive on this subject.

I have the honour to be,
Dear Sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
JOSEPH BONOMI.

76, *Great Tichfield-street,*
Monday afternoon, Dec. 21*st*, 1807.

On PRIDE.

Sic volo, sic jubeo, stat pro ratione voluntas.

———" O but man, proud man,
Drest in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,
His glassy essence——
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heav'n
As makes the angels weep."

SHAKSPEARE.

THIS admirable description of an insolent man would, in our opinions, have been quite complete, had Shakspeare changed his *weeping angels*, which are by Warburton said to be rabbinical,* *to laughing mortals*. This transition would certainly have been more consonant to the emotions which such a propension excites, at least to those that it ought to excite. Yet in the beautiful reflections of the subject in his allegorical mirror, he has chosen to display an insolent man decorated with all the pride of office, and, in order to attract admiration, exhibiting that species of fanfaronade to which he has alluded, and has depicted an image sufficiently fantastic to have been made highly ludicrous, in language which renders even folly sublime, and elicits the tears of angels † for absurdities that ought to excite either the mirth or the contempt of mankind: therefore who shall dare to controvert his opinion?

"Nature," says Rochefoucault, "which has so wisely adapted the organs of the body to its wants, seems, with the same view, to have given us pride, in order to spare us the pain of knowing our own imperfections."

" As Rochefoucault his maxims drew
From Nature, we believe them true."

Therefore we are sensible that this, the effect of pride upon the human system expanding into insolence and arrogance, is correctly stated. It not only precludes us from the knowledge of our own imperfections, but renders us insensible of the true impression or representation of our own actions: it makes us believe that we have executed things that we never, even in the smallest degree, performed, and that we deserve

* *Ob peccatum flentes angelos inducunt Hebræorum magistri.*—Grotius *ad* Lucum.

† Had Dr. W. had an opportunity to have turned over a few pages of Oriental theology and mythology, he would have found, that the idea of weeping angels was, in its origin, *less* rabbinical than he imagined.

rewards to which we never had the least pretensions. The insolent man is the SUN of his *own* system, and views with the utmost contempt the diminished rays of his compatriots, however opaque the former or brilliant the latter may appear to the rest of the world. If such a man has power, if he is "dressed in a little brief authority," woe be to those that come within the sphere of his exertions. He sees all that is valuable in self, and seems only born, as the vulgar phrase is, "to take care of the main chance;" which has been, with great propriety, explained, to use as small exertions, and claim as great a remuneration, as possible.

Multi te oderint, si teipsum ames.

This kind of self love, ever the concomitant of insolence, is one of the most disgusting parts of the human character; for while it casts a mist before the mental eyes of its possessor that exaggerates, deforms, and deranges every object with which it comes in contact, it increases his egotism, diffuses a calenture around, and with the glaring colours of his own imagination tinges the characters of his contemporaries.

On pictures of this nature, which, like the compositions of Breughel, exhibit only human distortions, monsters, and chimeræ, it is not pleasant to dwell; yet it is sometimes as necessary to contemplate what is terrific as what is agreeable, to consider what it is advisable to shun, as that which it is laudable to pursue: we shall, therefore, close this short speculation with the passage that gave rise to it, which is extracted from a small volume of characters, written by a prelate* who was, in his day, of considerable eminence, both in the political and literary worlds: he thus describes

"AN INSOLENT MAN.

"He is a fellow newly great and newly proud; one that has put himself into another face upon his preferment, for his own was not bred to it. One whom fortune has shot up to some office or authority; and he shoots up his neck to his fortune, and will not bate you an inch of either. His very countenance and gesture bespeak how much he is; and if you understand him not, he tells you, and concludes every period with his place, which you must and shall know. He is one that looks on all men as if he were very angry, but especially on those of his acquaintance, whom he beats off with a surlier distance as men are apt to mistake him, because they have known him; and for this cause, *he knows not you till you have told him your name, which he thinks he has heard, but forgot, and with much ado seems to recover.* If you have any thing to use him in, you are his vassal for that time, and must give him the patience of any injury which he does only to shew what he may do. He snaps you up bitterly because he will be offended; and tells you you are saucy and troublesome; and sometimes takes your money in this language. His very courtesies are intolerable, they are done with such arrogance and imputation; and he is the only man you may hate after a good turn, and not be ungrateful; and men reckon it among their calamities to be beholden unto him. No vice draws with it a more general hostility, and makes men readier to search into his faults, and of them his beginning; and no tale so unlikely but is willingly heard of him and believed; and commonly such men are of no merit at all, but make out in pride what they want in worth, and fence themselves with a stately kind of behaviour from that contempt which would pursue them. They are men whose preferment does us a great deal of wrong; and when they are down, we may laugh at them without breach of good nature."

* JOHN EARLE, who has before been mentioned in this Magazine, was born in the city of York; admitted probationer fellow of Merton College, Oxon, 1620; proctor of the university, 1631; chaplain to Philip, Earl of Pembroke, who gave him the rectory of Bishopstone, in Wilts; D.D. in 1642; and chaplain and tutor to Charles, Prince of Wales: chancellor of Sarum in 1643; in exile with Charles II.; on the Restoration, made dean of Westminster and clerk of the closet; consecrated Bishop of Worcester, 30th of November, 1662; and translated to Sarum, 28th of September, 1663. He died in University College, Oxon, the 27th of November, 1665; and was buried in Merton College Church.—*Wood's Athen. Oxon.* vol. ii. col. 365.

LETTER *of* CAIUS MARIUS *on* DILAPIDATION.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Elysian-fields, April 5th,* 1809.

IN this age of dilapidation, I am pleased to see the cause of those few buildings that remain, in the hands

of such able advocates as Mr. *Lawrence Grill*, a gentleman celebrated for his *dry humour*, and who is, if I mistake not, of Spanish extraction, and *Signior Punchinello*, who, although he only, with great modesty, subscribes himself *plain Punch*, is, I believe, descended from one of the most celebrated families in Italy, and, so far as an ancient can be said to be connected with a modern, a countryman of my own. Struck with the exertions of those ingenious personages, to which I mean to add my mite of assistance, I fervently hope that they will persevere, and, *if possible*, keep the MARKET of WEST SMITHFIELD, which has certainly, of late years, become *very dear* to your people, in its present situation. *A moveable market* is my aversion; a METROPOLIS where the scenes change as quick as those used to do in the performances of our *mimes* and *attalanes*, still more so. I am told, that parts of your city look as if it had lately sustained *a siege*. I therefore lament these things, as erst I did the dilapidation of CARTHAGE; and shall, probably, to your further observations, join those of CAIUS MARIUS.

*** I was once in *London*: your countryman, *Otway*, brought my son, *Young Marius*, and myself, on the stage, in the characters of *Romeo* and *Old Montague*. M.

A DIALOGUE *that passed betwixt* GOG *and* MAGOG.
Underheard April 1st, 1809.
Scene—GUILDHALL.

Magog.

HALLOO, brother Gog! are you asleep?

Gog. Asleep! a likely story truly. A giant that could sleep in such a noise as we have had this morning must be made of wood. If his senses were so obtuse, he might defy the rudest storm

"That bellowing beats on Albion's chalky cliffs."

Magog. I am of your opinion: nothing but an *epic poet* or a *civic watchman* could have nodded during such a *vocal explosion*.

Gog. Who ever heard any thing like it?

Magog. Who? Why yourself?

Gog. Myself? Lord help your silly head! When?

Magog. When! Why in the middle of the seventeenth century, when *Hugh Peters* and his friends came into this neighbourhood *shouting* and *triumphing*.

Gog. I think I recollect something of that matter.

Magog. Recollect! to be sure you do. You must remember noise enough upon many other occasions. You knew PRAISE GOD BAREBONES.

Gog. Zooks! he was my old acquaintance.

Magog. O, I am glad, sir, that you have recovered your recollection: the Hall is not yet cleared, or I should say more.

Gog. Can't you whisper?

Magog. Yes! but I fear your head's too thick to comprehend me.

Gog. Try me.

Magog. I don't know that you deserve *to be tried* at present: however (*whispers*), I perfectly recollect Midsummer-day 1682.

Gog. What, when the Lord Mayor——

Magog. Hush, you silly dog! you'll put something into wiser heads than your own.

Gog. Well! I also remember *Wilkes* and *liberty*.

Magog. Ah, there was a display of *private virtue* and *public spirit*.

Gog. So there was, and more noise than we have had to-day.

Magog. I remember, during that period I went to the theatre to see *Julius Cæsar;* and the idea of the *Cobler* leading his fellow-citizens about the streets to wear out *their shoes*, in order to make himself *work*, tickled me so that I grew poetical.

Gog. You made some verses, and have been poor ever since.

Magog. Never mind that: I'll repeat them, to shew that I *have talents* that ought to elevate me to *a higher* station.

Gog. Do: I am all attention (*sleeps*).

Magog repeats,

"No *civic statesman* it befits
To *stultify* his brother cits
With *Montesquieu* or *Locke*.
Better let industry prevail,
And measure yard, half, quarter, nail,
To make a *lady's smock*.

"With arguments as *chaos* dark,
We oft have heard a chatt'ring spark
The *Bill of Rights* define;
While *myrmidons* in concert roar,
And *Guildhall* echoes their *encore*,
In which the *rabble* join."

There! what do you think of my poetry? (GOG *snores*.) Fast asleep, by Jupiter! Was there ever such a blockhead! I'll post him at the Mansion-house! I'll—I'll—go to sleep too.

(*Sleeps.*)

The scene closes. MUM.

THE ADVENTURES OF

MAHOMET,

THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF

MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 183.)

Chapter IX.

THE storm of the evening was succeeded by a morning calm and beautiful beyond description. When Mahomet and Pedro arose, the sun had for some hours animated and illuminated the face of nature; and from the window of their apartment the travellers beheld with rapture the effect of its beams upon the opposite mountains. They spent some time in admiration of the sublime scenery displayed before them, the enchanting contrast of the dark green of the pines with the vivid and varied foliage of the oak, the mountain ash, and the elm, as they rose in groves one above the other, disposed in the most picturesque groupes. Toward the valley they observed plantations of the vine, whose luxuriant tendrils, supported by poles, ascended to the first region of the mountain. Above this vegetable world were piled, in chaotic confusion, immense masses of stone; and in the back ground, far far above all other objects, far above the influence of the solar beam, appeared the blue-tinted glacier, which seemed, at times, separated by the light and rose-tinged clouds that floated in the midway air.

The family of their host had long been engaged in their morning avocations when Mahomet and Pedro left their chamber. They received the ardent salutations of Zeigler and Rachael; and, in language animated by gratitude for their hospitality, returned them thanks for their inquiries respecting their repose.

"You have only seen us," said the old man, "in our hours of leisure; if, when you have taken some refreshment, you will walk into the fields and vineyard, you will have an opportunity of observing how those pass which are devoted to industry."

It was the season of the vintage; and soon after the travellers had left the cottage, they met Martha, Louisa, and a troop of rustic damsels, with flat baskets upon their heads, filled with grapes in ripened clusters. Mahomet whispered Pedro, "I think, my friend, I behold, in the glowing complexions and elegant forms of these wood nymphs, all those charms with which the poets have decked that favourite child of their fancy, Pomona."

The daughters of Zeigler, at the approach of the strangers, set down their burthens, and twisting vine tendrils and leaves into a kind of basket, they selected the ripest of the grapes, and, blushing like the fruit they offered, presented them.

Mahomet, while he took the basket, and with it the hand of Louisa, said, "It would afford me the greatest pleasure, O loveliest of the daughters of nature! to accept your offering, did I know what return to make half so estimable to you as this is to me: but since I have been in the house of your father, few as the hours are in which I have had that happiness, I have observed that the pride, I mean the laudable pride, of independence, has so diffused itself around, has left so little even to be wished for, that I am in danger of appearing ungrateful for the favours which I have received, from the fear of affronting that good old man, or any of his family, by attempting a remuneration."

"Surely," replied Louisa, with timidity, "you can scarcely be serious when you talk of remunerating us for a lodging which, I am inclined to think, in any other circumstances than that of the recent storm, it would have been a punishment to you to have retired to, or for a few grapes which, being all within my power to offer, I had hoped you would have accepted as a tribute due to you from one who, in her inferior station, endeavours to practice that hospitality inculcated by her parents."

"Hospitality, the virtue dearest to my heart," returned Mahomet, "here shines in all her native loveliness. Here she seems to have embodied the forms of the fabled dryads, and clothed them in the habits of Martha and Louisa, who like her handmaids dispense around their benignant smiles, which, while they attract our hearts, refine our sentiments. Though I have long resided in a splendid and magnificent court, and have lately travelled through regions deemed

more polished than this, I have never beheld innate benignity so strongly and truly depicted as it is in the open, the unreserved hospitality of your father, and the cheerful assiduity of the rest of the family, to relieve our wants, and to add to our enjoyments."

"You now indeed," returned Louisa, "convince me that you have been a courtier."

"Mistake me not, lovely nymph!" continued the sultan. "Though I said I have been long resident in a court, and may add, that I am of opinion, that neither gratitude nor sincerity are the reigning virtues of that atmosphere, yet hath not my mind been contaminated by the ill examples which I have witnessed: therefore, when I express my gratitude, and wish to shew in a manner more indelible my sense of the obligation I conceive I am under to your family, I am not speaking the language of courts, but the genuine dictates of my heart. Let me then, my dear Louisa, ask you, is there any thing in the power of a stranger whose fortune is more ample than is necessary to his own happiness, that can contribute to yours."

The lovely Louisa concealed her blushing countenance with her hands, while she replied, "Nothing!"

"I observed last night," he continued, "that you seemed, though equally benignant, less cheerful than the rest of the family."

She sighed.

"Not totally unstudied in the female system," he added, "if I had a sister, and something whispers me that I should, in tracing the source of Louisa's grief, feel a brother's sympathy; if I had a sister who, without any apparent reason, seemed to devote herself to sorrow; I should guess——"

"What?" she replied, with precipitation.

"That her sorrow arose from disappointed or ill-requited love," said Mahomet.

Louisa burst into tears.

"But it is to no purpose," continued he, "for the physician to guess, from symptoms, the patient's disorder, without he also endeavours to prescribe a remedy. Make me your confident, fair Louisa; let me have"——

At this instant, the arrival of Pedro, who had, during this conversation, been engaged with Martha and her companions at a distance, and Zeigler, who came to conduct the strangers to the house of the pastor, who having, in common with the remotest inhabitants of the hamlet, heard of their arrival, had sent them a polite invitation, interrupted this dialogue. The sorrow of Louisa, who had flown to avoid the scrutinizing eyes of her father, had obliterated this engagement from the memory of the sultan, who, with his friend, however, immediately attended.

Zeigler led the way: they traversed several fields, and at length came to a road which led up the mountain to a rude bridge thrown over a narrow but impetuous torrent. They found, soon after they had crossed this stream, that the features of the country assumed a new character, and that the wild scenery of the rock-encircled valley was changed for a plantation which seemed the work of art. The mountain receded in the form of a semi-circle, and appeared a perpendicular wall, against which the trees rose in regular gradations, forming a wood, in the midst of whose foliage the white mansion to which they directed their footsteps seemed to be placed as one of the most beautiful and appropriate objects which the pencil of genius could have suggested.

They approached the door through rows of male and female peasants, who assembled for the double purpose of paying their respects to their pastor, and indulging their curiosity with a sight of the strangers. Mahomet remarked with pleasure, that, upon this occasion, a species of benevolent pride seemed to possess the heart of Zeigler, whom he observed to consider himself honoured in the circumstance of conducting the strangers to this audience; and also, that he was, upon this occasion, the envy of his neighbours, who, glad to submit to an inferior degree of happiness, as they passed, vied with each other in their offers of service.

The minister, supported by two of his sons, came to meet them at the door. The sultan had, with a delight which, perhaps, the prejudice against the graphic representation of the human form in his country had increased, frequently in Italy gazed with pleasure almost approaching to enthusiasm at the pictures of saints and apostles from the pencils of Raphael, Michael Angelo, and others, which, either singly, or in historic or legendary combinations, adorned many of the churches and chapels. In the

figure and countenance of Scalch (the pastor), he beheld an original, from which an artist of similar genius, if such had existed, might have copied a saint equally interesting. He might, in this instance, have depicted piety and benignity blended with a dignity of character that awed, yet softened by a placid humility that courted your respect, nay your veneration.

"Welcome," said he, "my children, to the mansion of an old man, whose sight, though dim, receives pleasure from the appearance of strangers in this unfrequented valley; and that pleasure is considerably heightened by the reflection, that it hath been in the power of one of my flock to afford to you some small assistance in the hour of distress. But although it has been, so Providence decreed, the happy lot of Zeigler to shelter the way-worn traveller from the horrors of the storm, you will not," he continued, addressing the peasants, "I hope, envy him that satisfaction, nor consider him as a peculiar favourite of Heaven.

"Though the piety and purity of his life have, in this instance, been rewarded by the opportunity afforded him for the exertion of his humanity and benevolence, there is not, I trust, in this district, one inhabitant that would not, according to his abilities, contribute to the happiness of mankind in general, or to the relief of any individual whose situation might require his particular care and attention. Contracted indeed must be that heart, cold must be that philanthropy, that would not even suffer inconvenience to rescue a brother from distress. Although the external polish, those local refinements which are the specious ornaments of large societies, are not to be found among the inhabitants of this hamlet, I think their absence is little to be regretted, and that our present urbanity and benevolence would be ill exchanged for those far more glittering, but still less valuable qualities, which adorn and illuminate, without amending, the human heart!

"I think so too," returned Mahomet. "Never," he continued, "may the refinements of luxury, the blandishments of vice, or the contests of envy and ambition, enter the peaceful abodes of the inhabitants of this happy valley! Would to Heaven that they were less common in the world. But perhaps, O venerable pastor! the contagious depravity of mankind would be checked, those epidemical diseases of the mind would be stopped in their erratic course, were all those who are, like you, called to instruct, like you to join example to precept, and in their own lives exhibit patterns of the benignant and beneficial effects of those doctrines which they are appointed to inculcate."

"Are not you, my good friend," said the pastor, "practising those arts which it is the tendency of your discourse to reprobate? Secluded in the bosom of these mountains, I have known little more of courts or polished societies than what events, the consequences of their morals and manners, as depicted by the historic pen, have impressed upon my mind. Yet I am not to learn, that the most dangerous science cultivated in such seminaries is flattery. Therefore have a care how you repress my growing esteem for you by an early violation of sincerity. When a man is by Providence placed in any situation, especially one in which it becomes his duty to advise and teach, believe me, young man, it is no compliment to him to say he has performed that duty which it would have been highly reprehensible, a sin of the greatest magnitude, in him to have neglected.

"Whether a man fills the post of a monarch, a legislator, a magistrate, a minister of state, or a minister of the gospel, which, although last mentioned, I consider as the most important office of any, except the first, the community over whom he is placed have a right to demand his utmost exertions, either to govern, regulate, coerce, guard, or admonish, as his situation may require: but still he is as little the object of praise for those exertions as a pilot would be for not having run his ship upon a rock at the hazard of destroying every creature on board."

"I meant not," returned Mahomet, with great humility, "to applaud you for virtues which, I sincerely assure you, I have as little inclination to compliment as power to imitate: therefore I ask pardon if, for want of sufficient clearness of expression, it was even understood, by you, that I wished to make your actions the subject of adulation, the source of which is derived from much more elevated principles than the desire of human applause, or the fear of human censure.

"I am a traveller, whose education,

if not entirely neglected, has been much perverted. I am endeavouring to rectify those mental errors which have arisen from an indulgence which, in its progress, has nearly been fatal to my youth. I am in search of improvement. A new world has opened to my view; a new train of ideas have taken possession of my mind. Prepared to reverence virtue wheresoever I find it, I came to pay that reverence to your character which is so justly its due; which, notwithstanding the warmth of my expression, I hope you will allow me the credit of having faintly attempted without sacrificing the dignity of truth at the shrine of fulsome adulation; of which I have, in the former part of my life, heard too much not to detest the very sound."

"Youth," returned Scalch, "however warm and energetic in general, is not often able so well to apologize for those errors into which it might have been betrayed by its own ardour. Come to my arms, my son! for as such I must esteem you, wheresoever may be your native country. If there is any circumstance in which the advice, the assistance of a man whose mind, like the unsteady glimmerings of a lamp, shines at times with erratic clearness the nearer it approaches to its total extinction, can be of service to you, freely command me: but although I make this unreserved offer, you must not expect any great advantage from my counsel, as my knowledge of mankind has long been contracted within a very narrow sphere of observation. It is now near fifty years since my travels have extended beyond the bounds of our own canton."

"Near fifty years?" said Mahomet.

"Yes: so long I have acted as minister of this district. Most of the oldest of my flock were the companions of my youth. The middle-aged and younger have grown up under my tuition and inspection; therefore, the love and reverence which I experience from them is little to be wondered at. They consider me as their father, as their spiritual guide, as their civil administrator. Enjoying a clear atmosphere, and considering the country a fertile soil, their few wants their own industry supplies. Luxury has not yet penetrated into these regions; extensive commerce is equally unknown. Their riches consisteth not in the abundance of their possessions, but in the contraction of their desires. The consequence is, that immense inequality, poignant distress, frivolous litigation, and disgusting wretchedness, are here as much unknown as are those mental and corporeal diseases of which some of them are the parents."

"Happy people!" exclaimed Mahomet. "May I profit by those observations which I shall make during my stay among ye! May I have the power to collect the sacred drops of wisdom from the pure fountain of nature!"

"That," returned Scalch, "is the only wisdom worth collecting: the dictates of reason and truth are, or ought to be, our only guides. All the schemes of mankind, the politics of governments, the intrigues of courts, the intricacies of law, and the speculative vicissitudes of commerce, are unworthy the name of wisdom; and those who pursue them through all their branches and ramifications rather merit the appellation of artful men, of men of the world, than sages. But I fear I have too much intruded upon your time, and suffered the garrulity of age to abate that ardour of hospitality with which I ought to have welcomed you. A plain and frugal meal awaits us; and although I would by no means distress my friend Zeigler, who has a prior right to that pleasure which arises from serving a stranger, yet if you mean, as I sincerely hope, to stay some time among us, I must endeavour to prevail with him to resign you to me."

"That I shall with pleasure," said Zeigler, "as, in so doing, I am certain, while I contribute to the convenience, I shall increase the knowledge, and consequently the happiness, of one who seems well to deserve every respect and attention."

Mahomet, charmed with his present situation, after staying some hours in the mansion of the benevolent Scalch, walked with Pedro back to the cottage, proposing to fix his residence at the parsonage the next morning.

The equipage and attendants of the two travellers had proceeded to the next village, with orders to stop there and wait their arrival: therefore, when Pedro heard from his friend his determination to continue a few days in the valley, he observed, that he was apprehensive their absence would occasion considerable uneasiness among their domestics; and was of opinion, it would be better for him to join them, and

attend his commands when he should be disposed to proceed on their journey.

To this Mahomet acquiesced, desiring him to take the servant and send him back with some necessaries.

This plan was carried into immediate effect; and when the sultan, after seeing them set off, returned to the cottage, he was surprised to observe circumstances which seemed to indicate that an entertainment was in preparation. Joy appeared to have diffused itself over every busy face. The tables were spread; the sideboards loaded with fruit and wine; and a numerous company was already assembled.

"What, my friends," asked the sultan, "is the meaning of this?"

"A fête," replied Johan, rubbing his hands, "which is celebrated weekly among the inhabitants of this village. It was begun by our pastor; has gone round the neighbourhood until it came to my father's turn, who has made greater exertions than usual upon the account of your arrival, and for joy that you intend to continue some days at least among us."

"Though I am a friend to innocent hilarity," returned the sultan, "I should be sorry that your good father put himself to any extraordinary expense upon my account, as such a derangement of the general economy of the family would make me consider myself as a troublesome guest, and, consequently, contribute to shorten the term of my abode in this valley."

"This is by no means the case," said Johan; "for although some of the family have taken great pains upon this occasion, I do assure you, neither my father nor myself have done more than put on our holiday clothes."

"Well, then, what pains has any of the rest of the family taken, my good Johan?"

"Enough, as you'll see presently. My sisters have spent the whole afternoon in dressing, while I was employed in furnishing the tables."

"Perhaps," said Mahomet, "they expect their lovers."

"I believe you have guessed right with respect to Martha," replied Johan; "one of the sons of our good minister, though this is a great secret, has mentioned something about it to my father: but as for Louisa, if she has a lover he must be a very happy one, for she carries him always in her bosom."

"In her bosom?" said the sultan.

"Yes: but don't for your life say a word about it, because this is a greater secret than the other. I'll tell you how I made the discovery. We were, one day, working together in the vineyard. I stood upon a stone to reach down some clusters with my hook, and she stood with her apron extended to receive them. By-the-bye, I was laughing at having baulked her two or three times; and hearing a rustling among the leaves, I turned my head, and saw, or thought I saw, the glimpse of a man retreating among the poles. 'Halloo!' said I, 'who are you?' and was just going to run after him, when I heard something fall. This made me turn again; and, would you believe it, poor Louisa lay extended upon the grass."

"You gave her immediate assistance?"

"Yes, that I did!" continued Johan. "I took her in my arms, and placed her upon the stone. I then perceived under her necklace a small string, which I endeavoured to loosen, and, in pulling it, dragged a picture from her bosom."

"A picture?"

"Yes, a picture in a gold frame: it was of a gentleman in a scarlet dress. I was so surprised, that, till she groaned, I had forgotten her situation; for it was much handsomer than those our minister has sometimes shewn us, indeed as handsome as yourself."

Mahomet smiled; but, recollecting himself, said, "What became of Louisa?"

"I shall never," returned Johan, "forget her distress, when, on coming to herself, she found that I had discovered her secret. She in the utmost agitation, and with a flood of tears, woman's tears! entreated me not to tell her father."

"Nor any one else!" added Mahomet.

"No, she did not mention any one else; therefore I thought I would inform you, that you might ask her to shew you the picture; and as it represents a stranger very like yourself," said Johan, significantly, "you may know the person."

"There are so many strangers to me in the world, my good Johan," returned Mahomet, "that it is very improbable I should know the person to whom you allude: but whether I did or not, I must insist, if you value your sister's peace of mind, or have any

hope of my future favour, that you do not mention this circumstance to any other person. With me, the fair Louisa's secret will be safe as in her own bosom: but as it was impossible, in our short acquaintance, that you should know my disposition, I think you to blame to trust it even to me."

Here they were interrupted by the arrival of so large a company, that Mahomet rightly guessed the fame of his arrival had spread to the remotest cottage in the district, and that the prolific bosom of the Alps had poured all its inhabitants into the valley.

This assembly was held upon the green which nature had spread before the abode of Zeigler, a space which seemed peculiarly adapted for such a meeting, as it was smooth and even, sufficiently capacious, and great part of it surrounded by majestic trees, whose interwoven foliage formed a canopy over the heads of the company.

A rural fête was a new object to the sultan. Had he met with it on the banks of the Propontis, it would have given him pleasure; but in the middle of the Alps it excited his wonder. He gazed with admiration at the variety of characters, dresses, and rustic ornaments, drawn forth upon this grand occasion. Joy and hilarity seemed diffused through the whole circle; every face beamed with smiles, every eye was directed towards him: in the countenance of every one, as they approached to salute him, he could observe curiosity blended with benignity.

"The girls here," said he to himself, "are neither Greeks nor Circassians, but in my mind they are equally beautiful; nay, their faces do not, like those, seem to be cast in the same mould, but to possess each a different construction of features, which produces a diversity of character infinitely more interesting. Are these females, that bound over the lawn with the life and elasticity of a doe, of the same species with our languid Asiatics?"

While he was pursuing this train of reflection, Herman, the son of Scalch, joined him, and said, "You have, sir, probably, seen societies far more polished than the present, and feasts whereat much greater magnificence was displayed.""

"I can scarcely allow that," returned Mahomet. "Much of the magnificence and splendor exhibited in the places to which you allude, am now disposed to consider but as bad imitations of that elegance of which I here find the original. You observe the wreaths of flowers which adorn those lovely females; they are, like their wearers, the genuine offspring of nature unsophisticated by art, and, perhaps, in polished societies, in situations where the fair heighten their charms by every means in their power, and call to their aid every adventitious ornament that they suppose can embellish their dress and add to their attractions, you might search in vain for perfection equal to that of these their beautiful prototypes."

"How I pity our Alpine beauties," said Herman, "that they have lost this compliment."

"Do you really think it one?" returned Mahomet.

"Not merely one," continued Herman. "I have, like yourself, been a traveller; and although, without claiming the traveller's privilege to exaggerate, have consequently made the comparison between"———

Here the dialogue was abruptly, though pleasantly, interrupted by the sound of the tabor and pipe. The disputants, if they could be so termed, were summoned to lead down the dance. They advanced into the circle. Mahomet was struck with the appearance of the daughters of Zeigler; but would have been much more surprised if Johan had not given him a hint respecting their dress, though he had never before had any opportunity of observing what, if he had, would have spared him the pain of even slightly censuring the fair of other climes, for their devotion to their toilets: in truth, he had never before had an opportunity of observing the advantages of contrast, and those heightening and finished touches with which an elegant paraphernalia decorated even distinguished beauty.

Martha and Louisa were considered as lovely girls among a race of females remarkable for their personal charms. The former, rather taller than her sister, had, in her figure, a grandeur, an unconscious dignity, which was much admired: but in the judgment of Mahomet, and upon this subject his judgment was valuable, she wanted that truly feminine and picturesque symmetry of form, that polished roundness of limbs which produced such a delicacy of contour, that soul-animated expression of countenance, that exquisite sensibility of manner, which rendered the

lovely Louisa more interesting to him than any woman he had yet seen.

When he approached to salute them, he thought he discerned in Martha some resemblance to the statue of Juno, but in Louisa he personified Venus herself.

They were both alike attired in white jackets and green coats; small hats were placed on the side of their heads, adorned with wreaths of flowers, over which waved the elegant plumes of the snow bird. Their lovely tresses wandering in fantastic ringlets over their foreheads, cheeks, and necks, were confined behind in braids adorned with ribands; under their bosoms was tied the virgin zone, in which was placed a small bouquet. The lovely bosom of Louisa was too tempting an object to the sultan, for him to avert his eyes until he saw, or thought he saw, the string to which Johan had informed him was suspended the picture, and to which he guessed was also suspended the sorrow of the fair wearer.

While these observations occurred, the signal for the dance was given. Etiquette demanded that Mahomet should take the hand of Martha. He did so: it seemed to be given with reluctance. Herman looked grave. He took the hint; and leading her to him, said, "Let me by no means, even for a moment, dissever those hands that are to be permanently united. Perhaps," he continued, "you, lovely Louisa! are in the same situation; and any favour that you confer upon me, besides the general envy which it will excite, may plant a dagger in the bosom of some less fortunate, though more deserving, rival."

"I hope," returned Louisa, fixing her eyes on the ground, "envy, in her course round the world, has not yet soared to the height of these mountains; or if she has, that she has not yet discovered the secluded tenants of this humble valley. But if she is ever the attendant upon human beings, in whatsoever situation they may be found, she certainly fixes upon objects whose virtues and attractions are far, far indeed, superior to mine. If you, sir, accept the hand, which I thus tender, for this evening, though I may be elated with the honour, your sensibility need not be alarmed at the imaginary distress of a rival, for you may be assured there is no such person present."

"Nor absent, lovely Louisa?" said the sultan.

She blushed: her trembling hand, in a language ten thousand times more expressive than words, communicated to him the emotions of her heart.

The dance at this instant commenced. Mahomet had never enjoyed with such rapture a series of gestic evolutions: he had never, he thought, met with a partner half so fascinating. His eyes pursued her through every turn of her figure, every attitude, every change of her countenance, and in each he had occasion, as her spirits seemed to catch the infective hilarity of the scene, to admire new beauties.

But although charmed with his partner, he paid the greatest attention to her; it was not so totally absorbed as to prevent his enjoying the, to him, sprightly novelty of the scene: he flirted with the maidens, laughed with the youths, and in the intervals of the dance walked round the circle formed by the elders, and occasionally joined in their conversation, which he found both entertaining and instructive.

When the ball had finished, it was succeeded by a collation; which was followed by another entertainment, consisting of a variety of songs and recitals. To some of the former, which celebrated the heroic deeds of their warlike ancestors, the whole company bore a chorus. The enjoyment of the guests was, by the pressing hospitality of Zeigler and Rachael, and the enchanting voices of their daughters, protracted to a period unusually late for the inhabitants of those regions; and at the parting hour, the sultan retired, no less gratified with the gestic pleasure of the evening, than charmed with the festivity of the entertainment at which he had assisted.

(To be continued.)

The Melange.

No. XII.

MR. BEARCROFT.

THE late Mr. Bearcroft pleading at the assizes, Hereford, the matter in question was a circumstance that arose from a very smart girl stepping upon *a bed* in which was reposing a gentleman, to reach a band box that was placed on the tester: he concluded a most excellent speech with the adage,

Fiat justitia ruat cœlum.

To which one of the counsel for the defence* replied,

"Clouds are *so light*, no one would feel'um."

THE SCHOOL OF THE WEST.

It was an observation which certainly had truth for its basis, that long before learning or the liberal arts were cultivated in this island, Ireland was considered as *the school of the west*. To this remark it has lately been replied, that if Ireland were to be considered as A SCHOOL, every one must allow that it has, *at times*, had a great number of *unruly boys* in it.

ARCHBISHOP USHER.

This celebrated prelate is said, in the course of a journey (which he took probably from Holyhead, where he had landed), to have arrived at a provincial city on a day antecedent to one that was fixed for an ordination. As he had determined to stop a short time at this place, he resolved to wait on the prelate who resided there. The figure, the dress, and particularly the hair of the archbishop, were such as gave him exactly the appearance of one of those numerous candidates for orders that used to make their almost diurnal applications at the palace. As such he was considered by the servants, and as such reported to his lordship, who sent the clergyman that officiated as his chaplain, in the usual form, to ask him a few preparatory questions. The reverend doctor approached the archbishop, who at once discerned the mistake that had been made with respect to his character; and having no aversion to humour, favoured the delusion. With awe and diffidence he seemed to approach the chaplain, who began.

Q. "*Quid est fides?*"
A. "*Credere quod non vides!*"
Q. "*Quid est spes?*"
A. "*Mira est res!*"
Q. "*Quid est charitas?*"
A. "*Magna est hilaritas!*"

The reverend querist, struck with the singularity of these responses, retired, and informed the prelate, that the candidate was the strangest man in the world, and had answered in the strangest way possible. "How?" said the bishop. This was explained to him in such a manner, that he had a desire to see the *tyro*, who was instantly summoned into the apartment. The moment he entered, the prelate said, "How, my lord archbishop, is it you? Here has been a sad mistake: you should rather have come to *give orders* than to *take them*."

M.

LIGHT.

It has been calculated,* that the moving force of an emission of the sun's rays is equal to that of an iron ball a yard in diameter, and flying at the rate of about $68\frac{1}{2}$ miles per second. The progressive velocity imparted to the earth's centre is only about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a millionth of a millionth of an inch in ten seconds. The force sustained by the retina of the eye exceeds not that which an iron shot, $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch in diameter, would give, moving 16.16 inches in a year. Yet *this*, from the extreme minuteness of our organs, is not sustained without pain.

CUCKOLDOM.

It is not easy to say if the following *consolation* will be thought adequate: there certainly was never more occasion for it.

"*Il n'y a personne qui ne puisse se consoler d'un pareil malheur, quand il viendra à considerer*, que Jules César n'en était pas exemt."—*Saint Réal.*

POISONOUS APPLE.

Lionel Wafer gives the subsequent account of one, in page 91 of a "New Voyage and Description of the Isthmus of America." London, 1699. He terms it the *Manchinel Apple.*

"There is danger in cutting it, the very sap being so poisonous, as to blister the part which any of the chips strike upon as they fly off. A Frenchman of our company, lying under one of these trees, in one of the samballoes, to refresh himself, the rain water trickling down thence on his head, *blistered him all over as if he had been bestrewed with cantharides*. His life was saved with much difficulty; and even when cured, there remained scars like those after the small-pox." *Basta!*

SECUTOR.

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* Either Mr. Howarth or Mr. Cowper.

* By the Rev. S. Horsley.

JAMES LACY, Esq.

LATE PATENTEE OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Memoir of a PATENTEE, however brief, must necessarily comprehend a history of the theatre of which he was the principal, or rather, we should say (alluding to the gentleman whose Portrait embellishes this article, and also to the theatre the concerns of which he was so instrumental in conducting to the very *acme* of prosperity), *one* of the principals. When we consider the different characters of the late DAVID GARRICK, Esq. and the subject of these observations, both of whom we knew in our juvenile years, we cannot help thinking that they were formed to *draw* together, and that no *machine* could long continue in *a slough* that had such a pair of able conductors *harnessed* to it. This position was fully exemplified in their transactions as *managers;* they found, when they were first yoked to the concern, the *old stage machine* called DRURY-LANE THEATRE overturned in a deep and *dangerous slough*; the *company* bawling, and cursing the *coachman*; and although WOOD* was upon the spot, the damage it had sustained was, while the thing remained in the hands of the old proprietors, deemed irreparable: they therefore endeavoured, with all their strength, to extricate it; which difficult service, after a series of toilsome efforts, they at length performed, greatly to the advantage of themselves, and indeed of the public.

GARRICK and LACY, in our comprehension of those affairs, were as absolutely necessary to each other as a *knife* and a *fork*: if the first, by the keenness of *his edge* and the temperature of his composition, was in a peculiar manner adapted to *cut* and *carve* for himself, the latter was as judicious in selecting the *smaller pieces*, and conveying them into *the mouths* of the *company*. He was, besides, an excellent *table-decker*, or *garnisher*; and as for *housekeeping*, he knew more of it than, perhaps, any *manager*, either before or since his time.

Having wandered thus far in the devious paths of allegory, it is now time that we should return to the straight forward, *well beaten* road of local history, and observe, that a most excellent *acting* manager, the late Colley Cibber, in that very entertaining work, the Apology for his Life, says,

"I am now come towards the end of that time through which our affairs had long gone forward in a settled course of prosperity. From the visible errors of former managements, we had, at last, found the means to bring our private laws and orders into the general observance and approbation of our society: diligence and neglect were under an equal eye; the one never failed of its reward, and the other, by being very rarely excused, was less frequently committed. You are now to consider us in our height of favour, and so much in fashion with the politer part of the town, that our house, every *Saturday*, seemed to be the appointed assembly of the first ladies of quality. Of this, too, the spectators were so well apprised, that, for twenty years successively, on that day, we scarcely ever failed of a crowded audience; for which occasion we particularly reserved our best plays, acted in the best manner we could give them."*

In another part of his Apology, Cibber observes, that each succeeding Saturday settled every demand upon the theatre, and they began the week clear of the world. We have introduced these observations in this place, because we

* The treasurer, an engraver by profession, a very worthy, respectable, though *unfortunate* man. He, as the writer of this article has been informed, struggled hard to support the credit of the concern while it was in the hands of the two bankers *Green* and *Amber*. The old joke, "If there is *no cole* we will *burn* WOOD," is well known. Though this has been given to Foote, it happened before his time. *Wood's* annual benefit was always attended by all the members of the *Academy* and their connexions, and was, with the *building on the stage* and the presents he received, extremely productive. The ANTIGALLICAN Society also constantly attended; and Sam. Boyce's ode, "Antigallicans arise," was always sung by Mr. Beard and a large chorus, both on the stage and in the house. Wood lodged in James-street, close to the Piazza, Covent-garden. *Rooker*, who was an engraver of the first class, evinced the greatest friendship for him during his illness, which was a *nervous* affection.

* This predilection in favour of Saturday continued during the time of Garrick, who more frequently played his capital parts on that day than on any other; and when he did not, brought forward his *strongest* pieces.

shall find it necessary to allude to them in a subsequent part of this speculation, and also because it will be deemed proper for us to have shewn the flourishing state of the theatre before we speak of its decline, in which the subject of this Memoir was very particularly interested, and from which may be dated his success.

It is well known, that CHARLES FLEETWOOD, Esq. of Bromley-hall, Staffordshire, entered, at the age of twenty-one, into the possession of a landed estate of eight thousand pounds per annum, and that before he was forty, about which period he became manager of Drury-lane Theatre, he had dissipated the far greater part of his property, and involved the remainder. He was a gentleman agreeable in his person, elegant in his manners, and amiable in his disposition. He possessed a considerable degree of useless knowledge; we mean, useless in his situation; for as to any knowledge of the characters of mankind, he was as void of it as a child: he consequently became a dupe to the artifices of those who had not half his understanding, and the victim of knots of conspirators, with whom, in his moments of reflection, he was ashamed to have associated.

To descend, however, from general observation to the particular object of our research, the first historical notice we have of JAMES LACY gives to him an origin at once *splendid*, *loyal*, and *unfortunate*. Among the number of *real* patriots that, in Ireland, suffered for their fidelity to their royal master, Charles I. the family of the *Lacys*, from whom the subject of our present contemplation was unquestionably descended, make a distinguished figure. Pursued from town to town by the *independent* bloodhounds, their attachment to their monarch stimulated their ruin; so that after the loss of a large estate, they were forced to follow fortune in a military career in many of the countries of Europe: and although, in the chances and changes of the world, it seems that his grandfather became connected with the family of the Usurper, by marrying the daughter of *John Russel* and *Grace Cromwell*, it does not appear that this event impeded his progress to the patent; or, rather, it indicates that, in an age of *considerable circumspection*, the loyalty and the losses of his family in general outweighed the imprudent attachment of one of his ancestors.

It is probable, that the branch of the *Lacys* from whom the late patentee was descended was, from the connexion above alluded to, settled in the eastern part of England. In the year 172?, we learn that James Lacy was an inhabitant of Norwich, and a considerable dealer in the manufactures of that ingenious and industrious city. His business did not succeed to his expectations; at which there is little reason to wonder, because we learn that he had an early attachment to the stage: and although we know that there

"Young gentlemen are apt to fall;"

yet it frequently presents ideal advantages sufficient to counteract those to be derived from *the rule of three*, and the regular progress of traffic.

Norwich was at that time, as it has been since, and we believe is at present, a nursery of actors for the metropolitan theatres. Whether Lacy went the circuit of the company, or how long he continued with it, is uncertain. Shortly after we find him in London, a member of the establishment of the celebrated Mr. Rich. It has been said, and truly said, that, in those times, it was not the practice for performers to dodge betwixt kingdom and kingdom, town and country, from house to house: a settlement at either of the theatres royal was considered as a settlement *for life*; the actor experienced no other transitions than those that were marked in the *scene plots*. He travelled, it is true, all over the world, traversed regions *celestial* and *infernal*, but he never left his histrionic station. However, somewhat too much of this. To speak of *Lacy*, who was not an *absolute fixture*, as an actor, we must observe, that his performances were of the middling cast, and he might rather be deemed a useful hand than a celebrated genius. Whether he thought better of his own abilities, or had something in his disposition more erratic than the propension of those *stock automatons* to whom we have alluded, is uncertain. Certain it is, that he felt an inclination *to roam*, which he indulged by connecting himself with those adventurers who followed the *genius*, rather than the *fortune*, of the late *Henry Fielding*, *Esq.* to the Little Theatre, in the Haymarket. The dramatic satire of Pasquin, so critically timed and so well known by its consequences, was then preparing for exhibition. In this singular piece, *Mr. Lacy*

played the part of the *tragic* poet. Fielding was said to have brought an *old house** over his head; though this observation was neither *really* nor *metaphorically* correct. However, whether the house was new or old, the freedom with which the bard attacked administration was the occasion of that restriction which subjected every drama to the inspection of a licenser, and, consequently, shut the doors of the Haymarket Theatre.

Satyric *Pasquin* and *Marforio*
Lash'd great *Sir Bob* and *Signior Florio.*
No one could say their views were sinister;
The *eunuch squeak'd*, so did *the minister.*

This event threw *Lacy* out of employment; but he was by no means destined to be idle, or indeed to repine at what Sancho terms *mis*adventures. If one scheme failed, another soon presented itself. Having the advantage of an excellent character, he had formed many respectable connexions, both at the east and west ends of the metropolis; therefore, being assured of success, he opened the room in York-buildings,† which was erected by *Sir Richard Steele* for an oratory; though this ingenious knight is said to have once heard from its rostrum more *than he wished.* Here he read lectures, we presume upon the histrionic profession, dramatic poetry, &c. When the novelty of this exhibition ceased, the mind of *Lacy*, fertile in resources, induced him to plan, while his friends enabled him to erect, that spacious and elegant building for musical entertainments in Ranelagh-gardens,‡ of which we have all enjoyed the pleasures, and of which nothing but the genius of dullness that presides over this age of *false* sentiment and *real profligacy* could have occasioned the dilapidation. How long after he had brought them into fashion *Mr. Lacy* continued to conduct the entertainments at this place is uncertain; his attachment seems to have been still more theatrical; therefore an opportunity offering, he sold Ranelagh to ——— *Burnaby*, Esq. and became an assistant manager to *Mr. Rich*, at a period when his theatre might be termed, with propriety, the best pantomimical school in Europe.§

During the term of *Mr. Lacy*'s connexion with *Rich*, the patent of the careless and dissipated manager of Drury was advertised for sale. As a commercial speculation, it was thought *a good thing* by two reputable persons in the city, who, though strangers to *Lacy*, had heard such a character of him, with respect to managerical abilities and integrity, that they determined to purchase it, provided he could be prevailed on to undertake the management of the concern. This, foreseeing the advantages likely to accrue, he was not mad enough to refuse. This transaction *passed through* the medium of *Mr. Riddle*, clerk to the Vintners' Company. Messrs. *Green* and *Amber*, bankers, who were the purchasers, paid down the whole of the money, which, we understand, was *only* three thousand two hundred pounds, and an annuity of six hundred pounds to *Mr. Fleetwood.*‖ *Lacy* was to have a third of the profits for his management; and the bankers to hold his third under a

* The Little Theatre, in the Haymarket, was opened in 1728, with *The Beggars Opera.*

† The first Italian singer, it is observed in the Tatler, p. 115, and Spectator, No. 13, appeared at the great room York-buildings, 1692. Subsequent to this period, it was frequently taken for concerts. These musical entertainments, conducted for one season by Messrs. Clayton, Haym, and Dieupart, under the patronage of the authors of the Spectator, who publicly declared in their favour, would, in all probability, have prevented, in a great degree, the spread of the infectious nonsense of the Italian opera, had not the evil genius of Sir Richard Steele induced him to step out of his province as a writer, and become an *active adviser.*

‡ Ranelagh-house, Chelsea, the residence of a nobleman of that title, was, in 1733, sold to a builder of the name of Timbrell: he advertised it for sale the following year as a freehold.

§ It would be a palpable neglect of a character once much esteemed, did we not here observe, that Mr. Oat was also, about this time, a pantomimical assistant to Mr. R. He afterward became a dancing-master of considerable eminence, lieutenant-colonel of the trained bands, kept his carriage, and lived in great respectability in Cowley-street, Westminster. Poor fellow! in the changes and chances of this world, his business declined, he fell into indigence, his mental faculties failed, and he, at a very advanced age indeed, finished his mortal course in one of Emery Hill's almshouses; where, the writer of this has the satisfaction to add, every comfort was administered to him which his situation would admit of.

‖ A writer in the London Chronicle, 1763, vol. XV. says, "I remember the stage in its greatest glory when conducted by the *Triumvirate*, and in its decline under the *elegant*, but unfortunate, *Fleetwood.*"

mortgage, till he was enabled to discharge it.

To develope further the intricacy of these pecuniary transactions will here be unnecessary. *Fleetwood* was pleased to receive a handsome annuity arising from the wreck of property which he would have been almost glad to have relinquished *gratis;* the bankers thought that they had discovered a new *El Dorado* in Drury-lane; and *Lacy*, who stood upon the firmest ground, was elated with the prospect of future success. The event of these things is well known: Messrs. *Green* and *Amber* became bankrupts in that alarming period the year 1745; and, although malignity has asserted the contrary, their bankruptcy was not in the least owing to the ill success of the theatre, but to the ebullitions of the times operating upon capital in no degree connected with it.

The situation of *Mr. Lacy* now became a very uneasy one; *a choice of difficulties* lay before him; but his candour and integrity enabled him to bear up against, and finally to surmount them. He retained the confidence of the performers by convincing them that he deserved it; they consequently formed a guard around him.

It is a curious circumstance to reflect, that property which has of late years been deemed so valuable, though its value must always depend upon the *sense* and *genius* of the manager, should at that time have been hawked about, and hardly considered as worth the acceptance. Shares of the patent were offered to *Mr. Garrick* and *Mr. Mure;* but the negociation came to nothing: it was then offered to *Mr. Ellis*, keeper of the lions in the Tower.*

Strange as it may seem, whatsoever inclination he felt to "wield a field marshall manager's batoon," he was reluctant to part with the medium by which he might have acquired a right to it. He would not give 1000l. he would not give 800l. for it: in short, as it did not appear that *he would* give any thing, the negociation, of course, evaporated *in fumo*.

Piqued at this proceeding, concerned at the under-valuation of property at a time when he knew there was a chance of its becoming extremely advantageous, *Lacy* made an offer to *Mr. Riddle* to pay off the mortgage, together with the other debts of the theatre, which amounted (exclusive of Mr. Fleetwood's annuity) to 12,000l. if he would join his interest with him to procure a new patent, to commence at the expiration of the old.

This was agreed to by *Riddle;* and *Lacy*, in consequence, became a suitor to his grace the *Duke of Grafton*, whose favour he is said to have obtained by attending him in his hunting excursions; by always being, what is termed, capitally mounted; and by having, when the duke was exhausted with the fatigues of the chase, some savory refreshments always at hand.† This we remember to have heard applauded as a refined stroke of policy in him; but, in fact, he had besides great and powerful friends among the nobility, &c.; of these, though last not least, was *Mr. Pelham*, the prime minister; who all exerted themselves in his favour: a circumstance that does him the highest honour, because it shews his conduct was such as to deserve their countenance and support.

Mr. Lacy, having thus attained what he had so ardently desired, saw, at once, the advantage that might be derived by a union with *Mr. Garrick*, who was then in a rapid course to the very acme of celebrity; or, as Pope said of Cibber,

"The *fiddle* of the town:"

he therefore made the necessary advance toward a copartnership. This was the thing that, of all others, *Garrick* wished; yet being in worldly affairs endued with a proper portion of

* This gentleman, who has before been mentioned in this Magazine, was better known by the appellation of the facetious *Jack Ellis*. He had been in his youth theatrically inclined, though he was professionally a painter. He wrote occasionally in the public prints, was a bustling man in election business, and had acquired a considerable fortune. He was a great beau; his cotemporaries used comparatively to say, "as fine as Jack Ellis." He had, besides his apartments in the Tower, a house in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. He had had some concern with one of the theatres, as his name appears with those of Mary Wilks, John Highmore, and John Rich, in a summons addressed to Mrs. Mills, who had deserted to Goodman's-fields in the year 1733.

† The portrait of Lacy, we think, is introduced in a print, after a picture of *Wootton's*, of a hunting match, probably one of the Grafton hunt.

prudence, he, as the sailors term it, hauled his wind, and, pretending to consult his friends upon the occasion, lay upon his oars for a short period, before he accepted the tempting offer upon which he had long had his eye.

In this space of time matters were adjusted to the satisfaction of both parties, who were to be entitled to equal shares of the profits, subject only to the consideration which was to be allowed to Mr. G. for his histrionic exertions. It was under these happy auspices that, in the year 1747, the theatre royal of Drury-lane opened with a well known prologue, written by Dr. Johnson: and it is curious enough to observe, in this respect, the influence of managers. Under the former system, all was languor, dullness, envy, and suspicion: in consequence of the late arrangement, every thing assumed a new face, order took place of anarchy, the spirits of the commanders were diffused among their corps, and the whole was conducted with regularity, precision, genius, and vivacity.

The business of reading and preparing dramatic pieces for the stage, superintending rehearsals, &c. of course devolved upon *Garrick*. *Lacy* took care of the domestic accommodations, the accounts, wardrobe, scenery, and all those minute particulars which, although they make no show to the public, are as absolutely necessary in an establishment of this nature as *nails* and *pegs* are in a building; notwithstanding they are *never seen*, which keep the *great timbers* together. In the treasury department he had two able assistants: Mr. Pritchard,* the husband of the celebrated actress, treasurer; and Mr. Wood, whom we have before noted, sub-treasurer.

It will here be necessary to observe, that the passages which, in our exordium, we quoted from Cibber, become peculiarly applicable to Messrs. G. and L.: they profited by the errors of former managers; and the consequence was, a long course of prosperity. As in the time of the Triumvirate, each succeeding Saturday settled every demand upon the theatre; and on those nights, *Lacy* used jocosely to term himself a *free man*.

Thus far they seem to have sailed before the wind: the success of old Drury, with the exception of a small suspension occasioned by the representation of the Chinese Festival,† was great and uninterrupted; but owing to one of those revolutions in public taste which are much easier to be stated than to be accounted for, a *musical mania* seemed to have seized the people, who were, under the direction of the late John Beard, Esq. almost *fiddled* out of their senses at Covent-garden. The profits of the former theatre, in the year 1763, consequently fell very short of their amount in the preceding years; *Mr. Garrick*, leaving the management to his brother and *Mr. Lacy*, set out for Italy: upon which it was shrewdly enough remarked, that it was singular his aversion to music should have driven him to the country of harmony,

> "To lands of singing and of dancing slaves,
> Love-whisp'ring woods, and lute-resounding waves."

However, so it was: and we know that *Lacy* has been rather censured, because, during his absence, he suffered himself to be *caught by the ear*, and, of course, to introduce serious operas, and other musical pieces, upon the stage of Drury, which every one knows were much better performed at the other house. From this censure, as we believe that he was not a much greater admirer of those things than his colleague, we would have endeavoured to shield his memory; but as we have nothing further to urge, than that the town seemed to have seen too much

> "Of rescued nature and reviving sense;"

and therefore the stage was obliged

> "To echo back the public voice;"

we must, we fear, resign him to his fate. Yet be this as it may, his management was, upon the whole, as successful as it was prudent.

* This gentleman, who had been brought up an artist, was a man of great respectability, of the utmost integrity, and, in the affairs of the theatre, of unremitting industry; though, as an accountant, by no means equal to his deputy, *Wood*. He was in person short, inclining to corpulence; for which reason the players of that age, who (as some have in more modern times) delighted in *nick-names*, called him "*Downy Pritchard*." This appellation might have been, with equal propriety, applied to Mrs. P. who for a long time lived upon a vegetable diet, to prevent the accession of fat, though without effect.

† October, 1754.

At the return of *Garrick* the tide of success returned also; and, indeed, with such an overflow, that he, who seems to have always had a prudent regard for the interest of *number one*, wished to be allowed some extraordinary remuneration for his exertions. To this suggestion *Lacy* is said to have replied, "No *David*, perform and welcome; and gratify your vanity as much as you please. But I do not expect much benefit to the house from it. Your name will be advertised twice a week; and there will be plenty of legs and arms broken when people flock to see you; but I'll tell you how it will operate —your name being displayed only on those two nights, it will act as a repulsive signal, and the people will stay away on the other four; therefore, it would be a folly for me to consent to a measure which certainly will not augment the profit of the concern."

The life of a man, who was to its conclusion engaged in the same routine of business, cannot have many very prominent anecdotes in it; those that we could collect, we have introduced in this brief notice; and, had they floated on the stream of tradition, or occurred to memory, we should have given more. Mr. Lacy died on the 23d of January, 1774; much lamented by his friends, and universally esteemed and respected.

With regard to any further particulars, we can only observe, that he was certainly possessed of an excellent heart; and, it is said, that there are many persons yet living who can testify how much he softened the anxiety and uneasiness of the performers, whensoever his partner, in the true style of a disciplinarian, kept them uncomfortably in *hot water*; but this humane and conciliating trait in his character was taken advantage of, to the injury of his private fortune. Some busy friends induced him to sink money in an attempt to dig for coals in Oxfordshire; which attempt, though certainly a most laudable one, if we consider their scarcity in that county, proved abortive. Upon this coal scheme, it is further said, that his colleague had a mortgage of twenty thousand pounds, which was among the number of Mrs. Garrick's legacies, and has since been paid; probably out of the thirty-five thousand pounds, for which his moiety of the patent of Drury-lane theatre was sold.

NATURAL HISTORY *of the* WHALE; *with* SOME ACCOUNT *of the* WHALE FISHERY, *and the* TRADE, *&c. arising from it.*

It is a curious, and has, sometimes, by weak-minded persons, been thought a portentous circumstance, that the LEVIATHAN of the deep, as it is termed in the book of Job; which was certainly the enormous fish that we designate A WHALE (an animal which delights in polar latitudes) should ever visit our western climate. It has been imagined that whensoever it has wandered from its native seas, it has been impelled by storms, or some violent concussion of nature; and so far its appearance has, by sailors, been considered as the harbinger of foul weather. We do not mean here to inquire in what degree maritime men, who, although they have little fear, have a great deal of superstition, have been borne out in their ideas respecting the ominous appearance of whales in the rivers of this kingdom, and its surrounding sea, but merely, in the first instance, to enumerate a few of those events that have happened in modern times; then give the natural history of the whale, and make such other observations as the subject seems to demand; and which the recent capture of one of those animals, an event that has rendered this enquiry a subject of general curiosity, has given rise to.

We shall not begin this disquisition higher than the year 1762; when six whales were driven ashore in a storm, which pervaded the coast of England. One of these was taken in the Thames; and was for some time exhibited at Greenland-dock. One was killed above London bridge, in September, 1781. One, 19 feet long, was killed at Execution dock, August 22, 1796. One killed at Hull, November, 1797. Another in the Thames, in the same month. Eighteen whales were driven ashore at St. Fergus, in Scotland, October 1800, one was taken in the Downs; and another came on shore near Arklow, in Ireland, in October 1802; the latter was ninety feet long. The last, though certainly not the least, for it was 76 feet long, was shot by a pilot, at the mouth of the Thames; and, as will be more fully stated, exhibited betwixt Blackfriars and London bridges the beginning of the present month.

This species of whale is supposed to feed upon the different kinds of marine

worms, and likewise on sea weeds. For the purpose of collecting these different sorts of nourishment, there is, in the upper jaw, a number of horny laminæ, split into small divisions, which is that strong and pliant substance commonly known by the name of whalebone. There are about three hundred and fifty of these laminæ on each side of the jaw, five hundred of which are long enough for use, the others are too short. This immense fish is said sometimes to grow to the length of a hundred feet; though it is commonly found from forty to seventy. The eyes are remarkably small; but the head is of a prodigious size, forming nearly one third of the animal; and, when the jaws are extended, the creature exposes a most enormous and terrific cavity, in which is placed a tongue eighteen or twenty feet in length; and capable of yielding five or six barrels of oil. A double pipe is situated on the head, through which the whale spouts water to a great height in the air.

These animals, though all of them are inoffensive, and one species of them absolutely toothless, have, notwithstanding, their enemies; for, independent of man, who, excited by avarice, ventures his life in the pursuit; they have a terrible foe to contend with in the sword-fish, which torments them without mercy. Mr. Anderson assures us, that at the sight of this little animal the whale seems agitated in an extraordinary manner, leaping from the water, as if with affright; wherever it appears the whale perceives it at a distance, and flies from it in the opposite direction.

"I have been myself," says Mr. Anderson, "a spectator of their terrible encounter. The whale has no instrument of defence, except the tail; with that it endeavours to strike the enemy; and a single blow taking place would effectually destroy its adversary; but the sword-fish is as active as the other is strong, and easily avoids the stroke; then bounding into the air, it falls upon its great subjacent enemy, and endeavours not to pierce with its pointed beak, but to cut with its toothed edges.*

"The surrounding sea is seen dyed with blood, proceeding from the wounds of the whale, while the enormous animal vainly endeavours to reach its invader, and strikes with its tail against the surface of the water, making a report at each blow louder than the noise of a cannon."

The tail is of an amazing size, and of a semilunar shape, the animal uses it with great effect in accelerating the motion of its enormous body; which, notwithstanding its bulk, passes through the water with great rapidity, and leaves behind it a track like that made by a large ship.

A strong instance of the affection of these creatures for each other is related by Anderson. A party of whale fishers having harpooned one of two whales (a male and female, that were in company together) the wounded fish made a long and terrible resistance; it struck down a boat, with three men in it, with a single blow of the tail, by which all went to the bottom. The other still attended its companion, and lent it every assistance, till, at last, the fish that was struck, sunk under the number of its wounds; while its faithful associate, disdaining to survive the loss, with great bellowing, stretched itself upon the dead fish, and shared his fate. After the female whale has gone with young nine or ten months, she produces her cub, which is of a black colour, and about ten feet long. She is said to grow fat towards the end of her pregnancy, and occasionally brings forth two at a time, but never more. She suckles her offspring at her breast, for which purpose she inclines on one side, while the young one fastens to the teat. The breasts are filled with a large quantity of milk, like those of land animals. She shews the greatest tenderness and affection for her young, and carries it with her at all times; supporting it between her fins when closely pursued, and plunging with it to the bottom, in order to avoid the danger. Even when wounded she continues her attachment, and clasps her young one till she is no longer able to support it. During the time the young continue at the breast, which is about a twelvemonth, the sailors call them *short-heads*. When two years old, they are termed *stunts*: and from that time forward *skull-fish*. The *short-heads* are extremely fat; and will sometimes yield fifty barrels of blubber; but, after they become *stunts*, their fat diminishes, and they scarcely yield twenty-four barrels.

When the Greenlanders proceed to

* This must be a mistake, as the sword-fish always attacks its enemies with the point of its sword-shaped snout, the edges of which are not toothed.

catch a whale, they are careful to dress themselves in their best apparel, from a ridiculous notion that the whale detests a slovenly person, and would immediately avoid them if they were not neatly clad. In this manner a number of men and women, sometimes amounting to more than fifty, set out together in one of their large boats. The women, upon these occasions, carry with them their sewing implements, which are equally employed to mend their husband's clothes, if they should be torn, or to repair the boat if it should receive any damage in the seams. When a whale makes its appearance on the water, the most vigorous fisherman strikes into it a harpoon, which is a sort of javelin, well steeled at one extremity, and five or six feet long; to this are fastened lines or straps made of seal's skin, two or three fathoms in length, and having, at the end, a bag of whole seal's skin blown up. This tends, in some measure, to prevent the whale from sinking; and almost compels it to keep near the surface of the water; where it is constantly attacked by the people in the boat, till it is killed.

As soon as the animal is dead, they put on their *spring-jackets*, made all in one piece of a dressed seal's skin; with their boots, gloves, and caps, which are fitted so tightly to each other, that no water can penetrate them. In this garb they plunge into the sea, and begin to slice off the fat all round the whale's body, even from those parts that are under water. This they can do by the help of their *spring-jackets*; which, being full of air, prevent their sinking under water, and at the same time, enable them to keep themselves upright in the sea. These men are sometimes daring enough to mount on the back of a whale before he is quite dead, and begin to cut him in pieces.

The manner in which the whale fishery is carried on by the Europeans is thus described:—When the ships employed in this business are arrived at the place where the whales are expected to pass, they always keep their sails set; and a sailor is placed at the mast head, to give the information when he sees a whale. As soon as one is discovered, the whole crew are instantly in employment; they fit out their boats, and row away to the spot where the whale was seen. The harpooner, who is to strike the fish, stands at the prow of the boat, with one of these instruments in his hand, which is about six feet long, and pointed with steel, like the barb of an arrow, of a triangular shape. Besides the harpooner, each boat has one man at the rudder, another to manage the line, and four seamen as rowers. They are likewise provided with several lances; and six lines, each a hundred and twenty fathoms long, fastened together.

When the man at the prow strikes his harpoon into the animal, it immediately darts towards the bottom; and carries off the harpoon with such rapidity, that, were the line to receive the least check in its passage, the boat would infallibly be overset. To prevent this, it is coiled up with the greatest care; and a man is stationed expressly to attend to the line, that it may pass without interruption. Another precaution is likewise highly necessary: the rope is made to run over a swivel at the edge of the boat, and the friction occasioned by its swift motion is so great, that the wood would soon take fire, if a person did not constantly keep it wetted. When the whale returns to the surface he is again attacked, and once more retreats in the same manner; this is continued till he becomes faint with the loss of blood; when they venture to row close alongside, and plunge a lance into his breast, and through his intestines, which soon decides his fate, and the enormous animal expires. As soon as the carcase begins to float, it is towed to the ship by ropes, passed through holes cut for that purpose, in the fins and tail.

When the body has been properly secured to the side of the ship, they proceed to take out the blubber and whalebone, after cutting off the tail, which is hoisted upon deck. It is proper to observe, that the persons who are employed in this operation are furnished with a sort of iron spurs, to prevent their slipping from off the animal. After the tail is separated, they cut out square pieces of blubber, weighing two or three thousand pounds each, which are likewise hoisted on board, where they are divided into smaller pieces, and thrown into the hold to drain; in this manner they proceed, till all the blubber is secured; after which they suffer what remains of the carcase to float away, having previously cut out the two upper jaw-bones, which are considered as the captain's perquisite; and accordingly are fastened to the shrouds; where they discharge a con-

siderable quantity of oil, which is caught in tubs placed under them for that purpose. When the blubber has been three or four days in the hold, they chop it in small pieces, and put it into the casks through the bung-holes. A whale will yield from thirty to seventy butts of blubber, and will be worth from four hundred to a thousand pounds. What induces the men to exert themselves in the capture of these animals, is the premiums which their employers give, from the captain down to the men who row the boats, on every whale that is taken.

The fishery begins in May, and ends in August, when they must return at all events, on account of the ice which would otherwise hem them in. When they have made a prosperous voyage, they return in June or July; and a ship of three hundred tons burthen, when full of blubber, will produce more than five thousand pounds.

It appears from Mr. Anderson's account, that the Dutch, during the space of forty-six years previous to the year 1721, had employed 5,886 ships in this fishery, and caught 32,907 whales; which, valued on an average at five hundred pounds each, will amount to above 16,000,000l. sterling.

The flesh and fat of the whale are eaten by many of the northern nations, and considered as a delicacy. However, we are not much inclined to agree with them; but rather abide by the opinion of Frederick Martens, who, in his Voyage to Spitsbergen, says that it is as coarse and hard as the flesh of a bull. It is intermixed with many sinews, and is very dry and lean when boiled, as the fat is only to be found between the flesh and the skin. The flesh about the tail is preferred for boiling, not being quite so dry as the rest of the body. "When we have a mind to eat of a whale," says Martens, "we cut great pieces off before the tail, where it is four feet square, and boil it like other meat: good beef I prefer far before it, yet rather than be starved I advise to eat whale's flesh; for none of our men died of it, and the Frenchmen did eat it almost daily, flinging it on the tops of their tubs, and letting it lie till it was black, and yet eating it in that condition."

Among the Kamtschatkans, the fat of the whale was considered as a first-rate delicacy, and forced down the throat of the visitor with a savage officiousness that would not admit of a refusal. This beastly hospitality is now become obsolete. Formerly, as a mark of respect to a guest, the host set before him as much food as would serve ten people. Both were stripped naked—the host refused politely to touch a bit, but compelled his friend to devour what was set before him, till he was quite gorged; and at the same time heated the place, by incessantly pouring water on hot stones, till it became insupportable. When the guest was crammed up to the throat, the generous landlord on his knees stuffed into his mouth a great slice of whale's fat, cut off what hung out, and cried, in a surly tone, *Tana!* or There! by which he fully discharged his duty; and, between heating and cramming, obliged the poor guest to cry for mercy, and a release from the danger of being choked by the suffocating welcome which he derived from savage hospitality.

The first account of the whale fishery is in the voyages of Onther, a Norwegian, A.D. 871, whose progress, preserved by Alfred, appears to have been along the coast of Lapland to the White Sea, where Archangel now stands. From his relation we learn, that the northern people were accustomed to catch whales and seals (unquestionably for their oil), of the skins of which they made ropes of all sizes; and also *horse whales*, whose skins they applied to the same purpose. In 1390, this fishery was practised by the people of Biscay. In 1593, it is observed by Hakluyt, that some English ships made a voyage to Cape Breton, the entrance of the bay of St. Lawrence, which is the first time that place is mentioned as a fishing-station; and although they found no whales there, they discovered on the island 800 whale fins, part of the cargo of a Biscay ship lost three years before. This is also the first time that whale fins or whale bone is mentioned by the English. In the northern seas we became, about this period, acquainted with the whale fishery, in consequence of hunting for morses, as they were then termed. In the year 1597, the English having, in pursuit of their voyages of discovery, become acquainted with those boisterous latitudes, some of the Russian Company commenced a fishery for whales near Spitzbergen, which was at first attended with success, but in a few years declined; so that at the beginning of the seventeenth century, only one ship was employed in it. In the year 1669, we

find the trade a little revived, in consequence of the adventurous voyage of Captain Jonas Poole, who sailed as far north as 78 degrees 43 minutes, in the hope of finding a north-west passage: but though he missed that, he found whales in abundance, which turned out a much more profitable speculation. It would afford little information, and less amusement, to our readers, if we were to pursue this commercial subject through its different vicissitudes and fluctuations. It is well known that, antecedent to the year 1615, the whale fishery, by means of Biscayan whalers, was prosecuted by the English East India Company; and the disputes betwixt the English and Dutch on this ground, or rather on *this water*, have been amply recorded. In the year 1669, the fishery of the latter was much increased by the abolition of a monopolizing company. It was then found that we had stood in our own light; therefore, in 1672, the strictness of the Navigation Act was relaxed, and a company established in London in favour of the fishery. This company, though exempt from duty, was so unsuccessful, that, by the year 1696, they had annihilated their capital; the fishery was therefore thrown open by parliament; and as it was found, both in a commercial and political point of view, of the utmost national importance, it was, through the last century, fostered and encouraged by judicious bounties, and put in possession of every advantage that government could bestow upon it. The consequence of this has been, that it has increased, and with it have increased the comfort and security of the inhabitants of this united kingdom; insomuch, that from the *Greenland fishery* is derived *the light* that guides our steps, and *the marine strength* that guards our coasts, and renders the cool intrepidity of our sailors at once proverbial in this country, and terrific to the rest of the world.

As no fish is so prolific in raising ENORMOUS BUBBLES as a whale, it is little to be wondered that its capture should have formed a very capital feature in the South Sea scheme of the year 1720: a project which, in another instance, as Sancho says, sent the people to look *for wool*, though they *came home shorn*. Upon this it is, perhaps, expected that we should say something. This we would willingly do, had it not been that we have lived to see *bubbles* afloat, which though not raised by *whales*, and therefore not equal in magnitude to those emerging from the South Sea, were in their origin, and will be in their effects, nearly similar; and therefore we would not be thought, even in the most oblique way, to glance dislike at ingenuity which we apprehend is a subject of universal *admiration*.

With respect to the whale that has so recently visted our coast, we shall, as we have already hinted, in conclusion observe, that

Its extreme length from the lower jaw to the end of its tail, is 76 feet 6 inches; from the lower jaw to the end of the body at the tail, 69 feet; lower jaw longer than the upper jaw 1 foot 4 inches; end of upper jaw to its eye, 14 feet; from upper jaw to its dorsal fin, 48 feet 2 inches; length of dorsal fin at the base, 4 feet; height of the dorsal fin, 2 feet; from body to the end of the tail, 7 feet 6 inches; extremity of the tail, 15 feet; circumference of the body at the dorsal fin, 21 feet; eye placed from the spiracle, 5 feet; length of its mouth from the lower jaw, 16 feet 6 inches: length of pectoral fin, 6 feet; breadth of pectoral fin, 2 feet; longitudinal lines (almost straight), beginning under the mouth to the middle of the fish; length of its eye, 5 inches; colour of its laminæ, whitish forward, black behind; distance of the eye from mouth, 5 inches; 6½ feet to the pectoral fin from back-bone; outer skin, which is of the thickness of fine writing paper, peeled off; from one eye to the other, 9 feet 9 inches; breadth of the lines on its belly, 3 inches: orifice of its ear, 3 inches; from its eye to the ear, 3 feet 2 inches.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* ABSOLUTION *in the* VISITATION *of the* SICK.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WE are certainly obliged to Mr. Hall for his judicious Remarks on the Litany and Prayer-book of the Church of England, in your Magazine for January;* but, from the way in which he has expressed himself, it is difficult to say whether he is of the established church or a dissenter. However, as he was pointing out what might be amended in the prayer-book, one is surprised that he did not mention the

* Page 24.

form of absolution in the visitation of the sick, so often objected to.

This, Mr. Editor, is not the land of perfection; nor, as we are constituted, is it possible that it can be. Perhaps it is impossible to alter or amend the Book of Common Prayer, so as to render it perfect, in the strict sense of that word; but there are degrees of perfection; and, in countries where the mode of public worship is enjoined by law, that mode, certainly, ought to be as perfect as possible. The Book of Common Prayer is, no doubt, perfect in its kind, and more so than could have been expected, considering the period at which it received its present form. Since that period, however, the state of society in this country is considerably altered. Newly emerged from popery, and fettered by prejudice, at the period when the prayer-book received its present form, the great body of the people might see nothing improper in a clergyman's pronouncing to a sick person these words: "Our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath left power to his church to absolve all sinners who truly repent and believe in him, of his great mercy forgive thee thine offences; and, by the authority committed to me, I absolve thee from all thy sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."*

For my own part, Mr. Editor, I am attached to the Church of England; and I firmly believe, that no book in existence can with greater propriety be termed a perfect manual of devotion, and form of public worship, than the Prayer-book of the Church of England; yet I cannot help thinking, that the above form of absolution, ordered to be pronounced by our clergy, is blameable; and that the phrase in one of our creeds, "He that does not believe this is damned;" as well as those mentioned by Mr. H. ought to be altered; if for no other reason, at least for the sake of unanimity; a thing at all times of importance, but in my opinion never more so than at present.

With a high sense of the utility of your Miscellany,

I remain, sir,

Yours, &c.

York, *Feb.* 10, 1809. CLERICUS.

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* This form of absolution is never, we elieve, used, but at the particular desire of ie sick person.—EDITOR.

A BIOGRAPHIC TRAIT *of the late* GEORGE HENRY TOWRY, *Esq. a* POST CAPTAIN *in the* ROYAL NAVY, *and one of* HIS MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONERS *of the* TRANSPORT BOARD.

BY AN OLD MESSMATE.

CAPTAIN TOWRY was the son of George Phillips Towry, Esq. one of the commissioners of the Victualling Board. He was born the 4th of March, 1767; educated at Eton; and began his naval career under the auspices of the late Lord Longford, who then commanded the Alexander, of 74 guns. The first service that occurred after his embarkation, was in the relief of Gibraltar; when the Alexander, one of Lord Howe's squadron, was warmly engaged with some of the enemy's ships. During the peace that followed, he had the honour to serve as a midshipman four years with, and latterly under the command of, his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.

Soon after his promotion to a lieutenantcy, Viscount Hood, on being appointed commander in chief in the Mediterranean, applied for him to be one of the officers of the ship bearing his lordship's flag. By Lord Hood he was promoted to the rank of commander; and afterwards to that of post captain, an evident proof of the good opinion which that distinguished officer entertained of him. In the course of his servitude in the Mediterranean, he had frequent opportunities of shewing his skill and abilities as an officer under the immediate eye of the immortal Nelson, who often honoured him with his approbation. But the most signal instance of his cool, determined, and heroic bravery was given on the 24th of June, 1795, when cruising off Minorca, in the Dido frigate, of 28 guns, nine-pounders, and 220 men; having the Lowstoffe, Captain B. G. Middleton, of 32 guns, twelve-pounders, and 2?0 men, under his command; they fell in with two French frigates, of far superior force, viz. La Minerve of 42 guns, 18-pounders, and 300 men; and L'Artimese, of 36 guns, 18-pounders, and 300 men. The Dido had the good fortune to bring La Minerve soon to a close action, and captured her, notwithstanding her superiority, after a hard and obstinate contest. The Lowstoffe would, in all probability, have taken the other frigate, had she not escaped by superior

sailing (see Gazette upon the subject). Lord Hotham, then the commander in chief, took La Minerve into the service, and gave the command of her to Captain Towry, in token of his approbation.

When the Earl of St. Vincent succeeded to the command, he removed Captain Towry to the Diadem, of 64 guns; which ship he commanded under his lordship on the 14th of February, 1797, when he gained the glorious victory over the Spanish fleet. He obtained, upon this occasion, the marked approbation of the commander in chief, and was honoured with his friendship and esteem ever afterwards. Upon the return of the Diadem to England, he was appointed to the Tribune frigate, of 38 guns; which he commanded until the peace of Amiens, in 1802. At the recommencement of hostilities, he was commissioned for the Cambrian, of 38 guns; in this ship, during a long winter's cruise in the Channel, he underwent so much fatigue as to bring on a very dangerous and severe illness, which reduced him to the necessity of soliciting to be superseded. The present Earl Grey, then first Lord of the Admiralty, appointed him, soon afterwards, to a seat at the Transport Board: where, until within a few days of his dissolution, he continued to exert himself in the civil line of his profession, with a degree of zeal and ability highly creditable to himself, and beneficial to his country.

In the year 1802 Captain Towry married a most amiable and accomplished lady, of the name of Chamberlayne; with whom he lived in the greatest harmony and most perfect happiness for about four years, when he had the irreparable misfortune to lose her; an event which he deeply lamented to his last moment. By this lady he had three children; two of whom, a son and a daughter, are now living. The conduct of Captain Towry, in the domestic and private walks of life, claims our respect and regard as much as his public character; as a dutiful son, an attentive kind brother, an affectionate husband, and a fond tender parent, I sincerely believe that he had few, very few equals in this world. In him society has also lost a truly valuable member. I had the happiness to be well acquainted with him seven and twenty years, during which period I never knew him do or say any thing that could offend the most chaste eye or delicate ear. Often have I listened with pleasing satisfaction to his cheerful and instructive conversation in company; and, whenever the discourse had a grave and serious tendency, his observations evinced a strong well cultivated mind, and a liberal benevolent heart. He died at his venerable father's house, in Somerset-place, on Sunday the 9th, and was buried at St. Mary-le-bone, on Monday the 17th of April, 1809. His brother-in-law, the Right Honourable Lord Ellenborough, followed as chief mourner, attended by a few others; and all the commissioners of the Transport Board, as pall-bearers; who, in paying this last tribute of respect, testified the high estimation in which they held the merits and virtues of their departed friend.

Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
Tam cari capitis?

Hor. lib. i. ode 24.

*** A Portrait, and an account of some of the naval actions in which Captain Towry had been engaged, may be seen in our XXXIst volume, p. 3.

An Account *of the* Last Illness *of* Richard Porson, *A.M.* Professor *of* Greek *in the* University *of* Cambridge, *and* Principal Librarian *of the* London Institution.

By James Savage, of the London Institution.

Several erroneous accounts respecting the last illness of Professor Porson having appeared in various periodical publications, I am induced to give the following correct report of the last six days of the Professor's life; and I do this with confidence, because I only speak of what came under my own immediate observation, having attended him from the morning after he was seized with a fit in the street to the time of his death.

J. Savage.

On Tuesday morning, the 20th of September, 1808, I read a paragraph in the Newspaper called the *British Press*, importing, that about two o'clock the preceding afternoon,* a

* Mr. Porson walked from the house of the London Institution, of which he was the principal librarian, about one o'clock on Monday afternoon, the 19th of September;

gentleman had been found senseless in the street, and conveyed to a place of safety, in Castle-street, St. Martin's-lane. I immediately went to the place mentioned, where I arrived about half past eight, and found the gentleman alluded to, as I had expected from the description inserted in the newspaper, to be Mr. Professor Porson. I found him walking about the room, apparently extremely ill; he expressed much satisfaction at seeing me; and, after a few words of inquiry, with respect to his health, I desired he would allow me to call a coach, but he would not permit me to leave him, saying, that he would rather walk, and take one in the street. Accordingly we walked across the King's-mews, to the nearest stand of coaches at Charing-cross, where we took one, and drove home to the Old Jewry.

After we had got into the coach, and were going down the Strand, he began to speak of the fire which had destroyed the theatre in Covent-garden, a few hours before, of which he had been informed; and was much affected at the account I gave him of the loss of lives and property in consequence of that melancholy accident. He afterwards spoke of his sudden attack in the street; and congratulated himself on falling into honest hands, and particularly observed how fortunate he considered himself in not having had his gold watch taken from him. In this way we proceeded along the Strand and Fleet-street, conversing in the manner usual with him, for no person possessed a greater fund of pleasant and rational conversation. As we approached St. Paul's, he mentioned with much feeling the ill treatment which Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of that magnificent pile, had sustained in the latter part of his life, and observed, that even in our own days, we were too apt to neglect modest unassuming merit.

In this manner he continued to converse till we arrived at the house of the Institution in the Old Jewry, which was about a quarter past nine. On getting out of the coach, his bodily debility was very considerable; but so far from the accounts in the newspapers, and in the different publications alluded to, respecting the torpor of his mind at this time being true, I did not perceive the least disorder in his mental faculties; for he had apparently the power of associating ideas as strongly as I ever knew him.

After walking up stairs to his apartments, which he did with some difficulty, he took his breakfast in his own room, which consisted of two cups of green tea, and two small pieces of toast. Soon after this he went down into the library; where, meeting with the Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke, they entered into a conversation respecting a Greek inscription in the possession of the latter gentleman, which had been brought from the city of Eleusis in Greece. It was now that it appeared he had suffered a paralysis of the organs of speech, and his memory had evidently begun to fail, so that it became painful to converse with him; but what deserves to be particularly mentioned, is, that when he could no longer articulate his mother tongue without considerable difficulty, and when he appeared to have, from the deficiency of his memory, nearly lost the power of translating the quotations he made from the Greek into English (which was his usual custom in conversation, when he referred to any of the Greek or Latin classics) he could quote and speak Greek with all the fluency of his best days.

On Dr. Clarke taking leave of him, the Professor soon afterwards went up stairs into his own room, and stopping a short time, came down again, apparently going out; when Mrs. Savage observed to him, that she thought from his indisposition he would consult his own ease and quiet by remaining at home, and that she would provide him for dinner any thing which he should prefer. With this he seemingly acquiesced; but, as I am led to believe, the Professor fancied himself to be under some restraint, and, to convince himself of the contrary, walked out, and soon after went into the African or Cole's coffee-house, in St. Michael's-alley, Cornhill; from which place he was brought home in a coach about half past five o'clock, considerably worse, and unable to speak, otherwise than in short broken sentences.

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and about half past one called at Mr. Perry's, in the Strand. But that gentleman not being at home, he proceeded further, and was seized with a fit, which led to the melancholy catastrophe related in the sequel. He had complained for several days preceding of not being well, and said he had got the ague; but it appears, that the hot and cold fits, which he considered as that complaint, were symptomatic of the disease, which afterwards terminated in his dissolution.

On observing the state which the Professor was now in, I stepped out for Mr. Norris, the surgeon, one of his particular and intimate friends, who only lives a few doors from us. On his returning with me, Mr. N. and myself prevailed on him, with some difficulty, to allow us to assist him into bed. Mr. Norris then describing to me the dangerous state that Mr. Porson was in, I lost no time in making Mr. Perry, his brother-in-law, acquainted with the circumstance; who, that evening, visited him, and certainly no friend ever evinced more tender regard than did that gentleman to the last moment of the Professor's life; indeed Mr. Porson was peculiarly happy in the affectionate attention of his friends; the Rev. Dr. Raine, Dr. Charles Burney, Mr. Frend, Mr. Norris, &c. &c. attending him with the most anxious solicitude.

Dr. Babington was called to him at an early stage of his illness; but medicine proved of no other avail than to encourage hopes in the minds of the Professor's friends that he might recover. The effects of medical assistance served only to excite a portion of temporary stimulus to the already exhausted powers of nature, both bodily and mental, but every new effort to revive, brought on a progressive share of increasing debility. This went on from Tuesday evening to Sunday morning the 25th of September; when all hopes of recovery were finally destroyed, and it was perceived by every person about the Professor, that he could not survive the ensuing night. This anticipation was too fully verified; for on Sunday night, exactly as the clock struck twelve, I had the melancholy office of witnessing the last breath of this incomparable scholar.

His friends considered it to be necessary that the body should be opened. Accordingly, on Tuesday morning after his decease, Dr. Babington, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Norris, Mr. Thomas Blizard, and Mr. Upton, attended for that purpose.

Since the above was written, I have been favoured by Mr. Norris with the following observations, made by him at the commencement of Mr. Porson's illness; and of the appearances of the head and viscera on dissection.

" On Friday, September the 16th, I called to speak to Mr. Porson about a book, and was shocked at his generally diseased appearance. I asked if he was not sensible of much indisposition; to which he replied, that he had been ill for some time of *ague and fever*, but that he now thought himself better.

" His countenance was pale; his skin hot; his pulse quick and feeble; and his tongue white. I told him, that I supposed his reason for using the term ague, was his having had cold fits succeeded by heat, to which he assented; that these symptoms were common to almost all fevers, however excited; that he was at that moment very seriously ill, from a cause entirely different from what he imagined; and I concluded by begging him to send for my friend Mr. Upton, who was just at hand, or for some physician of his own acquaintance. To this, however, he would not consent, as he said he was now better; but I so far prevailed, as to obtain his promise to do what I desired, the next morning, if he should not continue to improve. To a message which I sent the next day, he returned for answer, that he was better.

" I heard nothing more of him until the evening of Tuesday, the 20th; when Mr. Savage came for me, and said that Mr. Porson had had a fit, as he believed, of epilepsy, and that he was much alarmed about him. I found Mr. Porson sitting up, and staring about him, as if surprised. The only answer I could obtain to any question was, Well! How! What! and he appeared to be utterly incapable of reasoning, or of comprehending what was said to him.

" In this state he was put to bed, and I sent immediate notice of his situation to his brother-in-law, Mr. Perry, who soon arrived, and who continued to the last to pay him the kindest attention, with the most affectionate solicitude.

" A clyster was injected, and he was with difficulty made to swallow a pill, containing two grains of calomel; and, some hours afterwards, a draft of infusion of senna and Epsom salt. These procured two or three copious motions, after which he brightened up, and for a short time seemed much relieved.

" Dr. Babington and Mr. Upton now saw him; when stupor had again returned, accompanied by such a state of general debility as to preclude all idea of farther evacuation. Blisters and sinapisms were applied, which procured transient relief, and it was endeavoured

to support his strength by wine and cordial medicines; of which, however, very little was swallowed. He continued, with a few slight and short appearances of amendment, to grow weaker until Sunday night, when he died; having gradually lost the power of speech and sight; so that two days before his death, his eyes were perfectly insensible to the light of a candle.

"The following account of the appearances of the body on dissection was signed by Dr. Babington, Sir William Blizard, Mr. Thomas Blizard, Mr. Upton, and myself.

'On examining the body of Professor Porson, we observed the following appearances:

'The body was emaciated.

'The dura mater did not exhibit any unusual appearance.

'Under the tunica arachnoides a clear fluid was seen to be generally diffused over the surface of the brain; and upon separating the pia mater, lymph, to the quantity of about an ounce, issued from between the convolutions of the brain.

'The brain was of an unusually firm texture, its cortical part was of a lighter colour, and its medullary part less white than is common.

'The ventricles did not seem to contain more than one ounce of lymph; but, upon removing the whole of the brain, at least an ounce and a half more lymph remained at the basis of the skull.

'The abdominal viscera did not present any thing particularly worthy of notice. The substance of the intestines, indeed, was unusually thick, as was that of the bladder; there was an adhesion of the omentum to the liver, and several more between it and the diaphragm; and in its peritoneal covering there was a small ossification. The pylorus was very narrow, but without disease. To none of these circumstances do we attach any consequence, as they do not appear to have had any share in producing death.

'The heart was sound, and the pericardium contained the usual quantity of lymph.

'The left lung had many adhesions to the pleura, and bore visible marks of former inflammation. The right lung was in a perfectly sound state.

'From a due consideration of these circumstances, and of the symptoms observed during the short period of his confinement, as well as of what we knew of his usual sedentary mode of living, we are of opinion, that the effused lymph in and upon the brain, which we believe to have been the effect of recent inflammation, was the immediate cause of his death. It may also be observed, that his health had been in a declining state during some months, so as to have been visible to his friends.'

"It is very clear, that, during the indisposition which he called ague and fever, a slow inflammatory action was going on within the head; the result of which was the effusion above noticed. The first effect of compression from this cause that was noticed, was on Monday, the 19th of September, on which day he walked from the Old Jewry to the west end of the town; when he fell in the street, and was taken, in a state of insensibility, into a neighbouring house, where he remained all night.

"William Norris.

"*Old Jewry, Nov.* 21, 1808."

In giving a relation of the facts concerning the illness of Mr. Porson, I cannot let the opportunity escape me, our official situations bringing us a good deal together, of lamenting, in common with his most intimate friends, the loss of so pleasing and so valuable an acquaintance; for, to the most gigantic powers of learning and criticism, were united the manners of a gentleman, and the inoffensive habits of a child. And I am sorry to have occasion to observe, in concluding this narrative, that, especially since the Professor's decease, there should be found persons, who have used no common industry in representing his failings in such pointed terms, as totally to shade the numerous good qualities which were inherent in his nature; so that it cannot but be remarked with pity, that those persons should be deficient in one of those excellent qualities, which he possessed in an eminent degree, *never speaking ill of any one*—but Shakspeare has well observed, upon another occasion,

"Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water."

JAMES SAVAGE.

London Institution, Dec. 1, 1808.

HINT *respecting the* INSECURITY *of the* DOORS *of* STAGE-COACHES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Bishopsgate-street, April* 20, 1809.

HAVING more than once observed *real* accidents happen in this neighbourhood, and being in continual fear of others occurring in every neighbourhood and on every road in the kingdom, from the very careless and insecure manner in which the doors of stage-coaches, in particular, are left, as soon as the passengers are *properly packed* in them, I have, through the medium of your useful and elegant Magazine, ventured to hint my fears, as a caution to the public. The latches, locks, or fastenings of stage-coaches are so material a concern to the safety of the passengers, and yet so liable, either by *friction* or *force*, to become out of order, and dangerous, that I much wonder they are not, or indeed that they were not, in the last statutes for regulating those vehicles, made objects of legislative consideration: at present, if a child leans against these doors, and that they do I see instances enough every day, the said doors, so insecure are the fastenings, are in danger of flying open; and, if the coach is in motion, I need not enlarge upon the consequence. Hoping, therefore, that a speedy remedy will be suggested to countervail this impending evil,

I remain, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

TREMOR.

REMARKS *on the* DISAPPEARANCE *of* TWOPENNY PIECES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT has been suggested to me, that the sudden disappearance of those beautiful medals, properly termed two-penny pieces, has occurred in consequence of *their weight*; a reason which did not appear to me quite correct, because it must equally operate against the old penny-pieces, a great number of which are still in circulation; I therefore inquired further respecting this matter; and the result has been, that a very great number of the two-penny pieces yet remain in the possession of individuals, who *hoard* them, for reasons or purposes which they can best explain: all that I can say upon the subject is, supposing this statement to be, as I believe it is, correct, if those persons, who certainly do not from the suggestion of *virtù* keep those pieces, could be ordered to send them into circulation, it would be a great benefit to the public: *verbum sat*; or, as *Slip-slop* says, a hint *sofisticates*.

I am, yours, &c.

PATELLA.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

EITHER I have ever been in an error, or Brookes's Gazetteer is erroneous; for in this the editor says, that Eton School was founded by Henry VII. Henry might have made some addition to the original donations—that monarch's *liberality* is pretty well known. I should be glad to be favoured with particulars respecting that seminary from you or any of your intelligent correspondents; and am, sir,

Your most obedient,

C. B.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

DOCTOR GOLDSMITH's Edwin and Angelina I have ever understood to be purely original, until meeting with the old ballad intituled "The Gentle Herdsman;" with which if you compare it, you will find the amatory part only is original, which facilitates a discovery of the *Hermit*, who is adopted by the doctor in preference to the *Herdsman*. If you wish for the ballad, I will send it you. And now I am on this subject, I must beg leave to differ from Dr. Johnson respecting Mallet's ballad of "Margaret's Ghost," since I saw the old poem from which *that* was copied in the Edinburgh Collection of Old Ballads, published (I think) 1759. It is common in Scotland. I will endeavour to obtain that also, if you wish for it; being ever

Your most humble servant,

April 3. B. C.

*** We should be extremely glad to see the pieces mentioned in the above note.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR APRIL, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

John de Lancaster: a Novel. By Richard Cumberland, Esq. Three Volumes, 12mo.

DRYDEN, in the preface to his Fables, alluding to the merits and defects of those enchanting tales, says,

"Whether they are equal or inferior to my other poems, an author is the most improper judge, and therefore I leave them wholly to the mercy of the reader. I will hope the best, that they will not be condemned; but if they should, I have the excuse of an old gentleman, who mounting on horseback before some ladies, when I was present, got up somewhat heavily, but desired the fair spectators that they would count fourscore and eight before they judged him. By the mercy of God, I am already come within twenty years of his number, a cripple in my limbs; but what decays are in my mind the reader must determine: I think myself as vigorous as ever in the faculties of the soul."

At the age of sixty-eight, this was Dryden's opinion of the powers of his own mind; and the work to which this opinion is prefixed, in the whole and in every part, shews that it was equally just and correct.

There have been many instances of authors whose mental strength seems to have increased as their corporeal power has decayed, who have not only improved in judgment, but in taste, fancy, and even in intellectual vigour; though candour must allow, that there are more in whose effusions the reverse of this proposition is observable.

"'Sure 'tis a curse that angry fates impose
To mortify men's arrogance, that those
Who're fashion'd of some better sort of clay,
Much sooner than the common herd decay."
Churchill.

Mr. Cumberland appears to us to be a writer who, by the blessing of Providence, may be numbered in the former class. Having run a long, long literary career, and pursued his Protean muse under every form that she assumed, we find him, at the age of seventy-seven, exhibiting the strength of his intellect and the energy of his fancy under the semblance of a NOVEL. A novel written by a man almost at the age of fourscore may be deemed a literary phenomenon, and has the strongest, the most irresistible claim to indulgence that can possibly be urged: but what is still more extraordinary, if we compare this with modern works of this class, we shall find that indulgence is by no means necessary, because we conceive it is equal to many, and superior to most.

We are not personally acquainted with Mr. C. we never have seen him; but we have always admired the extent, the learning, the variety, and, more, the sentiments displayed in his works. We were lately induced to speak of his "literary life" as we conceived it deserved, and were extremely sorry to learn, that his feelings were wounded by the asperity of some *critical genuises* to whom he might have been the grandfather; though if, fortunately for them, he had been so, he would, we presume, have corrected their judgment and their taste by his influence and example.

In the novel now before us, the scene of which is laid principally at Kray Castle, the seat of the De Lancasters, in North Wales, the intent of the author has been, we conceive, to exhibit CHARACTER. We do not by this mean, that he seems very anxious to display either provincial traits or provincial language; he has taken up his subject upon a

broader principle, and filled the grand canvass of human nature with historical figures, whose passions and propensities would suit any part of this island, though perhaps, in their lighter tints and more minute touches, they are most indigenous to the principality.

In Robert de Lancaster, the grandfather of the hero, Mr. C. seems *at home*, dignified, elegant, and benevolent; the pride of family, and the asperity of erudition, are softened, while classical learning is in the most agreeable manner brought to bear upon almost every circumstance of domestic life.

Philip de Lancaster, retired, indolent, and selfish; possessing little learning, and still less genius; is intended on the one side to bring forward in the most brilliant point of view the virtues of his father, and, on the other, the energy, the activity, and the benevolence, of his son, John de Lancaster, the hero of the piece. Sir Owen ap Owen is a character which, we hope, no longer exists; by which we mean to infer, that there was once a species of men who seemed to have been born for no other purposes than to *hunt* and to *drink*.

Cecilia de Lancaster displays the interesting portrait of an amiable, elegant, and accomplished woman,

"With'ring on the virgin thorn:"

a vestal in principle, who unimmur'd chose to pass her life

"in single blessedness."

The repression of a first love, the effects arising from the controuling a virtuous passion for an amiable object, are strongly displayed in the struggles and fate of the wife of Philip, the mother of John de Lancaster, who, it must be observed, after a variety of circumstances, arising naturally enough from the story (which it is impossible with any perspicuity to detail within the compass to which we are limited), at length marries Amelia, the daughter of a Captain Jones, the young officer for whom his mother had in early life a strong predilection, who was entertained at her father's, and who, from the impulse of duty and of honour, left this country, and, after marrying an amiable young lady whose life he had preserved, died in the West Indies.

It is impossible to form an idea of a military picture more amiable, and in some instances more interesting, than that exhibited by Colonel Wilson.

Thus far we seem to have sailed before the wind, and to have, in our critical progress, had in view no prospects but those that are agreeable: but as there must in a novel, as in human existence, be a mixture of good and bad, of joy and sorrow: as literary description, which aims to display morals and mankind, must be chequered, we find that our author has availed himself of his knowledge of the force of contrast, and introduced two characters, a mother and son, who are so diabolically wicked, that it seems to us necessary to make a short observation upon them.

The first, Mrs. David Owen, who is a Spanish lady, endeavours to appear to possess a masculine understanding; we mean, an understanding rather affecting than devoted to classical acquirements, and possessing that kind of *firmness* to which *femality*, those interesting, amiable, and delicate traits which adorn the character of the fair sex, must in all cases be sacrificed. Her secreting a valuable diamond ring left by Sir Owen ap Owen to Cecilia de Lancaster, and her practices upon the weakness of Philip, are circumstances that demand the exertions of the magistrate rather than the reprobation of the moralist.

The character of Sir David ap Owen, which was intended by the author to be thrown into the deepest shade, in order to give a force and brilliancy to that of the hero of the piece, exhibits a series of wickedness the most disgusting: the destruction of the beautiful horse is such an instance of cool deliberate spite, of determined malignity, that it inspires us with a horror nearly equal to that which we feel in consequence of his cruelty to Rachael ap Rees, whom he virtually murders, or when he finishes the course of his turpitude by the assassination of the innocent and timid Philip de Lancaster.

Viewing this novel in the light of a literary composition, it certainly has very considerable merit. The logic of Robert de Lancaster is curious, and his deductions, consonant to the premises, have an air of novelty which renders them agreeable: his discourse upon the tactics of the ancients, and indeed all his other classical observations, though occasionally tinctured with characteristical extravagance, are, generally speaking, correct.

As there is, we conceive, something peculiarly pleasing in the sixth chapter of the second volume, we shall quote it,

as an *additional* specimen of the style and manner of our author, and a fair example of the mode in which this work is written.

"*Occurrences at Kray Castle during the Assembly of the Minstrels.*

"When the repast was over, and the glass had cheerfully, yet temperately, circulated, the doors of the great hall were thrown open; a scaffolding containing seats for the company, and a stage for the performers, had been prepared, and the audience was full. Old de Lancaster, encircled by his guests, made the central figure in the assembly; and his entrance was hailed by a chorus of harps, joining in the popular air—*Of a noble race was Shenkin.*

"When this was past, the names of six selected minstrels were announced. Each of these was of high celebrity in his art; and the respectability of the audience called on them for their best exertions. When four of this number had acquitted themselves with great credit, and the plaudits of the hearers seemed to have been pretty equally bestowed amongst them, there remained only Robin ap Rees, the famous harper of Penruth-abbey, and David Williams, of Kray-castle, as yet unheard. In these celebrated performers there existed a high spirit of emulation, and the opinions of the country were divided between them. Though rivals in art, they were brothers in misfortune, for both were bereft of sight—*Blind Thamyris and blind Mæonides.*

"After a pause of some minutes, Ap Rees presented himself to the spectators, led, like Tiresias, by his young and blooming daughter, and followed by his son, carrying his harp. The interesting group so touched all hearts, that the hall rung with their plaudits. He was a tall thin man, with stooping shoulders, bald head, pale visage, of a pensive cast, and habited in a long black mantle of thin stuff, bound about with a rose-coloured sash of silk, richly fringed with silver; and on his breast, appending to a ribbon of pale blue, hung a splendid medal of honour. Before he took the seat that was provided for him, he stopped, and made a profound obeisance to the company: his daughter, in the mean time, modest, timid, and unprepared for such a scene, not venturing to encounter the eyes of the spectators, when she had placed her father in his seat, no longer able to struggle with her sensibility, sunk into his arms, trembling, and on the point to faint: her brother stood aghast and helpless: the ladies manifested their alarm by their screams, and the men were rising from their seats; when our hero, whose only monitor was his heart, leaped upon the stage, and sprung to her relief. She revived, and he gallantly conducted her to a seat where she was no longer exposed to the observation of the company, who cheered him with a loud applause. Silence being restored, Ap Rees began to tune his harp: he paused, as if waiting for the inspiration of his muse; his bosom yet laboured with the recent agitation of his spirits; when, at length, he threw his hand over the strings, and began the symphony. His song was the tale of ancient days. He took for his theme the religious legend of the famous knight Sir Owen, one of the ancestors of his present patron. The legend is detailed at length by Matthew Paris, in his history, page 86, edited by Dr. Watts, in the year 1640; and few can be found better calculated to call forth all the powers of poetry and music: the date is that of the reign of King Stephen; and in the wars of that period Sir Owen had valorously distinguished himself. When Ap Rees described his hero entering the tremendous cave, amidst the wailings of the tormented, and beset by the infernal spirits, who assailed his constancy by every horrible device their malice could suggest, so striking were the effects, so contrasted the transitions of his harmony, that he seemed almost to realize those fearful yellings, groanings, and thunderings, recorded in the story. When he advanced to that period where the fortitude of the knight baffles all the efforts of the demons, the movement, which had before been turbulent, irregular, and excursive, became solemn, flowing, and majestic; but when, in conclusion, Sir Owen, triumphant over his assailants, puts them to a general rout, and the gloomy cave in an instant is converted into a bright and blooming paradise, the minstrel with such art adapted his melody to the scene described, and so tranquilizing was the sweetness of his strain, that, at the close, he left his hearers still impressed with those delightful sensations which Milton describes Adam to have felt whilst the voice of the communicative angel was dwelling in his ear.

"At length de Lancaster rose up; and, addressing himself to the minstrel, testified his high admiration of the excellent performance he had witnessed; observing, that it had been particularly gratifying to him to listen to a poem founded on the magnanimous behaviour of a truly Christian knight, who was enrolled among the many heroes which the ancient and illustrious house of his friend and countryman, Sir Owen ap Owen, might justly boast of.

"This speech was followed by a thunder of applause: the exulting minstrel made his valedictory obeisance, and withdrew.

"Sir Owen, in the mean time, whispered his friend de Lancaster, that he had never read the story; but he was told it was put down in a book; and of course he believed it must be all true.

"David Williams now remained to ascend the stage, and close the entertainment. He was ushered in, habited in a loose vest or mantle of white cloth, with open sleeves,

which he tucked up, leaving his arms bare: it was bound about his waist with a broad belt of orange tawny silk; and upon his breast he wore a medal, on which the device of the winged harp was displayed: a fillet of the same colour as his belt confined his white locks; and when he arranged himself in his seat, and began to touch his harp, all was silence and attentive expectation.

"At length, rolling his sightless eyeballs in a kind of poetic phrensy, he began his song from Noah; he sung the dreadful visitation of the general deluge; he chanted the praises of King Samothes, and the splendor of his court; he then took a martial strain, and smiting his harp with all the fire of an enthusiast, sung the triumphs of the giant son of Neptune, who entailed the trident of his father on his new named Albion to all posterity. The animating subject seized the passions of the hearers, and the applause was loud and clamorous.

"When this subsided, the minstrel chose a melancholy theme; his head drooped upon his harp, and his fingers moved languidly over the strings, whilst in a slow and mournful strain he chanted the sad fate of Bladud,

> "Fallen from his tow'ring height,
> And welt'ring in his blood."

"During the movement all were silent; when, at once, the harp was heard to break forth into a melody of the most gay and joyous character, inviting all present to festivity and good fellowship, and invoking blessings on the hospitable and time-honoured house of de Lancaster.

"The harp now ceased, and several minstrels, as well those who had attended and were unheard, as those who had performed, being assembled on the platform, the venerable patron and projector of the entertainment, stood up in his place, and addressed himself to speak as follows:

"Gentlemen, who have so highly gratified us with your excellent performances, and you also, who, if time had permitted, would have increased that gratification; masters and professors of that science, which is at once so dignified and so delightful; I offer you on the part of all here present, the tribute of our unanimous acknowledgements, and our unqualified approbation and applause. We beg you will be pleased to share our praises amongst you; we do not presume to apportion them according to your respective merits. And now friends, neighbours, and countrymen who have done me the honour to accept my invitation to this our domestic eistedfodd, you have heard the lay of our minstrel, David Williams; and although, for brevity sake, he took it up from the deluge only; yet, if you do not already know, you ought to be informed that this unconquered soil, whereon we dwell, was, in times antecedent to that visitation, as fully peopled, and arts and sciences were as happily cultivated here, as within any spot upon the habitable globe. If, therefore, in the recitation of the lay to which I allude, mention of that early time was omitted to be made, it was not because records are wanting of sufficient authenticity to illuminate the subject; forasmuch as not a few of those that lived before the flood have spoken for themselves, and their words and works have descended to us through the lapse of ages. Witness those treatises upon natural magic which Ham, the son of Noah, when in the ark with his father, possessed himself of; and having bequeathed them to his son Misraim, were afterwards made public, to the great edification of the repeopled world. Nay, gentlemen, let me assure you, there are those who trace the origin of the chrysopeia, or the art of making gold, even up to Adam himself, who, in a tract of his own composing (after the fall we will suppose), expounds that curious process.

"I lay this before you, friends and countrymen, knowing that there are few amongst you who do not trace your pedigrees up to the ante-diluvian ages; and I rest what I have said upon sound authorities, that you, being true and ancient Britons, may have wherewithal to defend your derivations from your father Adam, if any there may be obstinate and absurd enough to dispute them.

"I will now trespass on your time no longer, than while I express my hope, that you, my gallant countrymen, who have held the tenure of this soil from ages so remote, will persevere to defend it, through ages yet to come, from all invaders, foreign and domestic."

J. M.

The Gentleman's Library; being a Compendium of the Duties of Life in Youth and Manhood: containing, Lord Chesterfield's Advice to his Son; Observations on Men and Manners; Polite Philosopher; and Rochefoucault's Maxims. With Selections from the Works of Hugh Blair, D.D. and James Fordyce, D.D. 1 vol. 12mo. 1809.

The title of this elegant compilation so amply explains its nature, and so fully states the authorities upon which it is founded, and the subjects that it includes, that we may well be excused from detailing any of the passages of those ingenious works from which it is extracted; works that have long been considered, as a part of our literature, equally useful and ornamental, and, of course, have been, by the most competent preceptors, frequently recommended as models to form the taste, to correct the judgment, and to set the passions of the rising generation on the side of truth and virtue. But although

it is not necessary to quote from a compages of ethical and experimental observations emanating from the great book of human nature, it is, we conceive, necessary to remark, that the system which the subjects of the present compilation correctly displays is, in its origin, included in several volumes, many of them large, and consequently expensive, and in some instances involved in extraneous documents, that frequently seem injurious to the great cause to which we have alluded, and which, to come nearer to the point, can only be excused by imputing them to the anxiety of a courtly parent, who wished to make his beloved son a STATESMAN, even at the expense of his *morality*. The errors arising from this scheme are corrected; the exuberances observable in some others are judiciously pruned by the editor of this work. It contains the *germ* or *core* of many books which, as we have remarked, are valuable. Instruction is here conveyed in a form equally concise and convenient; its contents will neither burthen the memory, nor its size *the pocket*: we therefore recommend it to that attention which one glance at its title will most unequivocally shew that it merits.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners; intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Illustrated with Two Hundred and Thirty-eight Plates. A new Edition, with a great many valuable Additions. In Four Volumes. Vol. IV. with a general Index to the Whole. Quarto, 1809.

(*Continued from page* 216.)

A VERY curious plate, containing views of MALCOLM'S CROSS and ALNWICK CASTLE, illustrates the part of this interesting work at which we have now arrived.

The fragment of the annals of Alnwick Castle, compiled by the late Rev. George Ridpath, author of "The Border History of England and Scotland," is, as far as it relates to its interior observations, connected with public transactions, extremely curious.

"On the cross are the following inscriptions and arms:

On the north side,

A THISTLE CROWNED.

On the east side,

K. MALCOLM'S CROSS
DECAYED BY TIME
WAS RESTORED BY
HIS DESCENDANT
ELIZ. DUTCHESS OF
NORTHUMBERLAND
MDCCLXXIV.

On the south side,

THE ARMS OF SCOTLAND.

On the west side,

MALCOLM III.
KING OF SCOTLAND
BESIEGING
ALNWICK CASTLE
WAS SLAIN HERE
NOV. XIII. AN. MXCIII."

The next article is, the "Curious Manner of making Freemen at Alnwick."

To this succeeds a plate and account of

"WARKWORTH CASTLE, Northumberland,

"Where throngs of knights and barons bold
In weeds of peace high triumphs hold."
Milton.

"Or, as it is described in our old romances, where, in the days of chivalry, the wandering knight or distressed princess found honourable reception and entertainment, the holy palmer repose for his weary limbs, and the poor and helpless their daily bread."

"PERCY'S CROSS" forms the subject of another plate. This was a monument erected to the memory of Sir Ralph Percy, on the spot where he fell in asserting the right of Henry VI. to the crown of these realms.

"As he was dying, he comforted himself with this reflection, 'I have saved the bird in my bosom;' meaning his faith and allegiance to King Henry."

"AN ANCIENT PORTRAIT.

"The annexed plate," saith the editor, "is an ancient portrait, engraved from a drawing in the possession of the Reverend Bishop of Dromore, copied from an illuminated MS. in the British Museum, and supposed to be Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester."

This nobleman, if we recollect right, was taken prisoner at the battle of Shrewsbury, and soon after executed. How far the portrait is authenticated by the MS. we are yet to learn.

Passing over the poetical proverbs of Leckingfield and Wressel Castles, of which there is a large collection, indeed many more than are good, we come to a view of "STANWICK, in YORKSHIRE, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland;" a mansion which, it appears, has been the chief seat of the Smithsons ever since the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

An extraordinary instance of LONGEVITY is extracted from Dr. Fuller's Worthies, pp. 308, 309, Northumberland; it regards PATRICK MAKEL WIAN. A Mr. Thomas Atkins, it appears, had the curiosity to deviate a little from his journey to Scotland, in order to hear this extraordinary old man preach.

"After sermon," he says, "I went with him to his house. I proposed these several questions to him. Whether it was true the book reported of him concerning the hair? Whether or no he had a new set of teeth come? Whether or no his eye-sight ever failed him? and whether, in any measure, he found his strength renewed to him? He answered me distinctly to all these; and told me, he understood the news-book reported his hair to become a dark brown again, but that is false; he took his cap off, and shewed me it; it is come again like a child's, but rather flaxen than either brown or grey. For his teeth, he had three come within these two years, not yet to their perfection. While he bred them he was very ill. Forty years since he could not read the biggest print without spectacles; and now, he blessed God, there is no print so small, no written hand so small, but he can read it without them. For his strength, he thinks himself as strong now as he has been these twenty years: not long since he walked to Alnwick to dinner, and back again, six north country miles. He is now one hundred and ten years of age, and ever since last May a hearty body, very cheerful, and stoops very much. He had five children after he was eighty years of age; four of them lusty lasses, now living with him, the other died very lately: his wife yet hardly fifty years of age. He writes himself Machel Wyan. He is a Scotchman, born near Aberdeen. I forget the town's name where he is now pastor; he has been there fifty years.

"Your assured loving friend,

"THOMAS ATKINS."

"*Windsor, Sept.* 28, 1675.

The account which he gives of himself to a friend is curious: it is dated from Lesbury, October 19, 1657.

"I, Patrick Makel Wian, have been minister of that parish, wherein I have all that time been present, taught, and do yet continue to teach there. But that I may give you some satisfaction, you shall understand, that I was born at Whithorn, in Galloway, in Scotland, in the year 1546; bred up at the university of Edinburgh, where I commenced master of arts; whence travelling into England, I kept school, and sometimes preached, till, in the first of King James, I was inducted into the church of Lesbury, where I now live. As to what concerns the change of my body, it is now the third year since I had two new teeth, one in my upper and the other in my nether jaw as is apparent to the touch. My sight, much decayed many years ago, is now, about the hundred and tenth year of my age, become clearer: hair adorns my heretofore bald skull. I never was of a fat, but a slender mean habit of body. My diet has been moderate; nor was I ever accustomed to feasting and tippling (hunger is the best sauce); nor did I ever use to feed to satiety. All this is most certain and true, which I have seriously, though overhastily, confirmed to you under the hand of

"PATRICK MAKEL WIAN,

Minister of Lesbury,"

BOTHOOL BARONY and MORPETH GRAMMAR SCHOOL do not seem to admit of quotation, were quotation necessary.

INSTANCES OF LONGEVITY.

The author of this article says,

"I believe instances of this sort are most frequently to be found in the more remote parts of England, at a distance from the metropolis, where luxury has not yet extended her baneful influence; perhaps the most northern counties may have some advantage in this respect; also from the rigour of the climate bracing up the fibres, and rendering men more stout and hardy. However that may be, I myself have met with more instances of extreme longevity in the north of England, particularly in Northumberland, than elsewhere; of which I will give you a series of particulars, collected by myself upon the spot about ten years ago, the truth of which may be depended on.

"*Extract from the Parish Register of* Warkworth, *in* Northumberland, *Anno Domini* 1723.

"April 9, Johannes Lamb (de Warkworth), annos natus 106, et "Isabella, uxor, annos nata 86, eodem die sepulti."

"The present vicar, Mr. Wilfred Lawson, tells me, that he remembered this John Lamb, who was by profession a husbandman, and had a small freehold. About two years before his death, he had an entire new set of teeth, new hair, milk white, and a renewal of his eye-sight."

* * * * * * *

"*In the same Register.*

"A.D. 1726, January 2d, was interred in this church, under the vicar's pew, Elizabeth Morley, aged 96 years. She was born at Durham, and was the youngest sister of three, who were all alive when she left Durham to come to this place, about four months ago. Their maiden name was Kirby. Their father was an attorney-at-law at Durham."

"*Epitaph on a Tomb-stone in Warkworth Church-yard.*

"A.D. Here lyeth the body of Henry Richardson, of High Baston, who departed this life January 11, 1712, being aged 110 years."

"*Extract from the Parish Register of* Alnwick, *in* Northumberland.

"A.D. 1723-4, Peter Commin, buried March 22, 1723-4."

"The entry of Peter Commin's birth could not be found in the same register, as all of it, previous to 1645, is lost; but the said Peter was universally believed, in that neighbourhood, to be aged upwards of 120 years when he died. He lived at Rugby, near Alnwick, and was a common labourer in some of the latter years of his life. He was wont to go about to houses of country gentlemen, where he was always hospitably received. At one of them he met with Mr. Brown, of Shawdon, near Alnwick (father of the late Mr. Brown, of Doxford, in the same neighbourhood), who invited him to come to his house, which the old man did. Soon after he came thither, he looked round him, and expressed his wonder at the changes it had undergone since he was there last. This led them to inquire how long ago that was; and, upon comparing circumstances, they found it was just A HUNDRED YEARS!

"To conclude the subject of longevity, the time the foregoing instances were collected (viz. 1769), I was then informed of an old man living at the Spittal, near Berwick, named Wilkins, who was born on Christmas-day, 1653, and who must, therefore, have been then aged 116 years; but how long he survived I had no opportunity of inquiring."

"I remain, sir,
"Yours, &c.
"D. C."

The account of the Bishop of Durham's palace is adorned with a plate, exhibiting a picturesque view of the said building, which is termed "the CASTLE at BISHOP AUCKLAND." The five following plates relate entirely to the "Account of Thomas Hatfield," Bishop of Durham, and of others of the Hatfield family. Of this prelate the following anecdote is related, which, as it is a strong trait of royal weakness and papal supremacy, is curious:

"Richard de Bury, Bishop of Durham, dying 24th April, 1345, King Edward" (III) "was very desirous of obtaining the see for his secretary, Hatfield; but fearing the convent should not elect, and the pope disapprove him, he applied to the pope to bestow the bishopric upon him, and thereby gave his holiness an opportunity of re-assuming his former usurpations. Glad of this, and of obliging the king and shewing his power at the same time, he immediately accepted him. Objections, however, were made against him by some of the cardinals, as a man of light behaviour, and no way fit for the place. To this the pope answered, that if the King of England had requested him *for an ass*, he would not at that time have denied him: he was therefore elected on the 8th of May, and consecrated Bishop of Durham, 10th of July, 1345."

* * * * * * *

"Before Hatfield's time, the Bishops of Durham had no house in London to repair to when summoned to attend parliament:* to remedy this, this munificent prelate† built a most elegant palace in the Strand, and called it Durham-house (late Durham-yard‡); and, by his will, bequeathed it for ever to his successors in the bishoprick."

The accounts of STREATHEM CASTLE, Durham; the Waterfall of LODORE, on KESWICK LAKE, Cumberland; and LONG MEG and her Daughters; are all elucidated by plates; as is the Lid of a Stone Coffin found in the Calf of the Isle of Man: though we can neither agree to its being the representation of Christ on the Cross, nor think that it was at all worthy of preservation.

The views of BOTHWELL CASTLE and of DUNBARTON CASTLE§, are beautiful; they are more! they have an historical effect, and, to the contemplative eye, *speak volumes.*

The NEW BRIDGE, and part of the CASTLE, at Edinburgh, are well known. The strength of the latter, which was for a long time supposed to be impregnable, and was therefore called the Maiden Castle, seems admirably calculated "to laugh a siege to scorn." Yet, to evince how futile it is to trust to ap-

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* Surely this is a mistake; the Bishop of Durham's *Inn*, antecedent to this period, was near St. Clement's church (we think, in Butcher-row): but whether this was a permanent or temporary residence, we have not an opportunity to ascertain at present.—EDIT.

† He founded Trinity College, Oxford.

‡ Fifty years since some vestiges of the ancient palace remained.

§ From drawings by P. Sandby, Esq. R.A.

pearances, we have an account that it has been several times taken.

The view of Jedworth Monastery, in its dilapidated state, reminds us strongly of the appearance which a number of buildings in France, of the same description, exhibit at present; though from these we may gather, that the emanations of anarchy are a hundred fold more rapid than the operations of time.

Arthur's Oon.*

Respecting the demolition of this august vestige of antiquity, the three following letters on the subject, and addressed to Roger Gale, Esq. the two first from Sir John Clerk, one of the barons of the Exchequer in Scotland, so fully state his sense of the worse than gothic dilapidation to which it has been subject; and the third, from Dr. Stukeley, with a humourous drawing (which is engraved), so fully display the punishment which he would have inflicted upon such Vandalic destroyers, that, although at the hazard of very considerable extension, we cannot forbear quoting them.

" I believe you may have heard of a heavy shock that the antiquarians of this country have received by Sir Michael Bruce, proprietor of the grounds about Arthur's Oven; for he has pulled it down, and made use of all its stones for a miln-dam; and yet without any intention of preserving his fame to posterity as the destroyer of the temple of Diana had. No other motive had this gothic knight but to procure as many stones as could be purchased at his own quarries for five shillings: there was no cement in the work, so he found it was easy to pull down and carry off the stones. We all curse him with bell, book, and candle: but there is no remedy, except what we have from some accurate descriptions given thereof by Dr. Stukely and others.

" John Clerk.

" *Edinburg, June 22, 1743.*"

Part of another Letter on the same Subject.

" I think it would be much to the purpose if the Antiquarian Society at London would order a fine print to be made of Arthur's Oven, demolished here lately by Sir Michael Bruce, of Stonehouse, near Falkirk; for thus a Goth's memory may be preserved as well as the figure of that ancient fabrick. I am told, that some gentlemen offered to assist him if he would repair it; and when it was pulling down, they offered to redeem it, and give him the use of their quarries for his miln-dam, but to no purpose. In pulling those stones asunder, it appeared there had never been any cement between them, though there is lime, stone, and coal, in abundance, very near it. Another thing very remarkable is, that each stone had a hole in it, which appeared to have been made for the better raising them to a height, by a kind of forceps of iron, and bringing them so much the easier to their several beds and courses. First it was given out that a tempest had overturned this fabrick; but in a week or two after, the very foundation stones were raised; and thus ended, as I can conjecture, the best and most entire old building in Britain.

" I am, &c.

" John Clerk.

" *Pennycuie, Aug. 5, 1743.*"

" The demolition of Arthur's Oon is a most grievous thing to think on. I would propose, in order to make his name execrable to all posterity, that he should have an iron collar put about his neck like a yoke; at each extremity a stone of Arthur's Oon to be suspended by the lewis in the hole of them: thus accoutred, let him wander on the banks of Styx, perpetually agitated by angry dæmons with ox-goads; Sir Michael Bruce wrote on his back, in large letters of burning phosphorus.

" Will. Stukeley.

" *Stonford, Sept. 24, 1743.*"

" The Siege of Karlaverok, in Scotland. *An ancient Heraldic Poem, enumerating the Barons, Knights, and Gentlemen, who attended King Edward the First to that Siege, Anno* 1330; *together with a Blazon of their Arms, collated with the Copy preserved in the Brit. Mus. in Bib. Cotton Caligula A. XVIII.*

" *Also a free translation of it into English, for the use of those unacquainted with the antiquated French in which it is written.*"

In order to give some idea of this curious poem, we shall quote the following short passages, with their translation.

" La quarte eschiele ou son Couroy
Conduit Edward le fielz le Roy
Jouvenceaus de dix et set ans
Et de nouvel armes portans
De corps fu beaus et aligniez
De cuer courtois et enseigniez
E desiraus de bien trouver
Ou penst sa force esprouver
Si chevauchoit marvielles bel
Et portoit o un bleu labell
Les armes le bon Roy son pere
Or li doint dieus gracei il pere

* *i. e.* oven.

Aussi vaillans et non pas meins
Lors porront choir en ses meins
Tel ki nel beent faire oan
" Li preus Johan de Saint John
Fu par tout o lui assemblans
Ki sur touz ses garnemens blancs
El chief rouge et de or deus molettes."

" The fourth squadron was conducted by Edward, the king's son, a youth of seventeen years of age, then first bearing arms: he was of body straight and handsome, valiant, courteous, and well instructed, very desirous of finding an occasion to try his prowess. He rode wonderfully well, and bore with a blue label the arms of the good king his father. May God grant that he prove no less valiant than his father; and then the evil doers may fall into his hands.

" The brave John de Saint John was every where near to him, who on all his garments bore a red chief and golden mullets."

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Necessity of Religion and Virtue to National Happiness and Prosperity: a Sermon, preached at the Scotch Church, Woolwich, February 8, 1809, being the Day set apart for a General Fast, and published at the Desire of the Congregation, by the Rev. William Vessil, A.M. Mansion-house Academy, Camberwell, London. Text, Nehemiah, iv. 14. And I looked, and rose up, and said unto the Nobles, and to the Rulers, and to the rest of the People, Be not afraid of them; remember the Lord, who is great and terrible, and fight for your Brethren, your Sons and your Daughters, your Wives and your Houses.

We have read this sermon with pleasure. It shews the author's patriotism; and seems, on the whole, calculated to promote the interest of religion and virtue. In fact, it is admirably adapted to the occasion for which it was composed; and certainly does very high credit both to the head and the heart of the preacher.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY.—To the three nights which we have already said Mr. Taylor had liberally allowed the use of the Opera-house to this company of performers, he afterwards added a second three; viz. April 3d, 6th, and 10; on the last of which Madame Catalani lent her powerful aid, and the house was crowded in all parts to excess; indeed, it is no exaggeration to say, that as many persons went away from the doors, as were contained within them; and several persons of distinction, who were disappointed in procuring seats in the boxes, went into the gallery. At the end of *The Three and the Deuce*, which was the first piece performed, Mr. Elliston came forward, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:

" LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

" Our efforts here close this night. In consequence of your liberality, our exertions have been attended by a success hitherto unprecedented in theatrical history. In the name of the committee and the performers, I return their most profound, sincere, and heartfelt thanks. To-morrow we shall resume our labours at the Lyceum; and although, labouring under the recent calamity, and other circumstances, we may not be prepared to meet your eyes in the manner we could wish, yet we hope for a continuance of your smiles, which will stimulate our exertions, and enable us to close the season with success."

The house expressed the warmest approbation. The act from the serious opera of *Semiramide* was well received, and Catalani was greeted with three rounds of applause on her entrance; she was in excellent voice, and never appeared to more advantage. Vestris and Angiolini, in the ballet of *Don Quichotte*, performed with unusual ability and success.

APRIL 11. The same company opened the *Lyceum*, with *John Bull* and *The Prize*, to a respectable, but by no means a crowded audience.

21. Presented the attraction of a new comedy, called "GRIEVING'S A FOLLY;" which was, we understand, gratuitously presented to the performers by its author, Mr. Lee, a magistrate, of Bexley, in Kent; being his first dramatic production.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Herbert (Lord Mortimer)	Mr. SIDDONS.
Sir Oliver Cypress	Mr. DOWTON.
Captain Cypress	Mr. DE CAMP.
Mr. Belford	Mr. POWELL.
Charles Sedley	Mr. HOLLAND.
Crape	Mr. BANNISTER.
O'Harrolan	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Joe	Mr. MATTHEWS.

Woodburn .... Mr. Fisher.
Jonathan .... Mr. Maddocks.

Mrs. Mordaunt .... Mrs. Powell.
Ellen .... Mrs. H. Siddons.
Susan .... Miss Kelly.

FABLE.

Mr. Herbert, residing in Italy on account of the indisposition of his lady, was recalled to England by the death of his relation Lord Mortimer, on which event he succeeded to the title and estate: on his return to Bologna, he discovered that Mrs Herbert had eloped with a friend of his, Count D'Alembert—Pursuing them to Florence, and disappointed in his hopes of an honourable atonement, by D'Alembert's sudden flight, he returned to England, where intelligence reached him that Mrs. Herbert had died in child-birth. Having, for eighteen years, led an unsettled melancholy life, he becomes tenant of a cottage belonging to Sir Oliver Cypress, whose lady is just deceased, and whose affected grief forms a contrast to the feelings pourtrayed by Lord Mortimer.

Lord Mortimer, in his retirement, had formed a friendship with Charles Sedley, the lover of Ellen, the supposed daughter-in-law of O'Harrolan, a farmer on Sir Oliver's estate. In O'Harrolan's house lodged Mrs. Mordaunt, who had particularly interested herself in the education and instruction of Ellen. Charles Sedley's uncle, Mr. Belford, a near friend of Lord Mortimer, was supposed to be shipwrecked on his passage from the West Indies; he however arrives, having been detained by the villainy of a confidential clerk, who had embezzled his property, and fled to Italy; whither Belford pursuing him, traced him to Bologna, where he saw D'Alembert; who, dying, made an avowal of Lady Mortimer's innocence, and of the arts he had successfully employed to separate her and her husband. Captain Cypress, Sir Oliver's son, had formed a design to carry off Ellen, which he endeavours to effectuate by means of Crape, an undertaker; but is prevented by Lord Mortimer, who rescues Ellen. The alarm of her danger induces Mrs. Mordaunt to follow her, and in the protector she discovers her husband. D'Alembert's villainy is explained, Lady Mortimer informs her lord that Ellen is his daughter, whose birth occasioned the report of her death; and the piece concludes with Lord Mortimer's bestowing on his friend Sedley the hand of Ellen.

The piece was very favourably received. Its success, however, depended more upon the display of humorous character which it exhibits, than on the structure of its story. Dowton's Sir Oliver, who had been a fashionable taylor; Bannister's Crape, an undertaker, formerly a strolling player; Johnstone's Irish farmer and fox-hunter, and Mathews, his servant; are very entertaining delineations; and the language throughout the piece is nervous and sprightly.

The epilogue, delivered by Mr. Bannister, was a pleasant extravaganza; but the prologue, by Mr. Eyre, was rather heavy. The applause at the fall of the curtain was unanimous.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE planned a series of whimsical poetry for your Magazine, of which I send you a specimen.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. I.

Love is not to be trifled with.

A charming girl, Annette, her name,
Felt for a comely youth a flame;
Her only doubt, if this young sir,
As she to him, was true to her.
One day, by accident, she met him,
And with love's rhetoric beset him.
He, sensible of all her love,
Said ev'ry thing her heart to move;
Went over love's vocabulary,
Nor did in one iota vary;
Swore hate was death, and absence pain—
When instant it began to rain.
Yet still he went on pretty well;
But, as the drops more smartly fell,
And then came pouring helter skelter,
Said they had better take some shelter.
"Shelter!" she cried, "thou perjur'd youth,
Is this thy love? Is this thy truth?
Not love, but thy indiff'rence, speaks;
Since last we met 'tis now three weeks;
And to discover, thou can'st dare,
Whether the weather's foul or fair.
E'er I'd commit, 'gainst love, this sin,
The rain should wet me to the skin.

BADINE.

No. II.

Tit for Tat.

Sancho, Alphonso's second son,
For Castile who had victories won,
When he, from his paternal home,
Had travell'd with his suite to Rome,
Saw a large crowd, and deputation,
Preceded by a proclamation;

And having ask'd whence so much noise?
In tumult they express'd their joys;
Said, from his holiness, the pope,
They hail'd him Egypt's king and hope.
Sancho smil'd at this April show'r,
Knowing the pope had no such pow'r,
And cried, "Oh, that has caus'd this pother!
Well, one good turn deserves another;
Shout there! throw up your caps! be glad,
And hail him Caliph of Bagdad."

BADINE.

SONNET ON SPRING.

CHAS'D by the potent sun's resistless beams,
Dark winter, frowning, sullenly retires:
Bright as the ray that from Aurora streams
Fair Spring bursts forth:—her form a robe attires,
Broider'd with vivid flow'rs of varied hues;
And with her, sportive, comes young zephyr sweet,
Who Flora in her roseate bow'r pursues:
The woodland minstrels their soft union greet,
And swell the choral lay with rapt'rous joy;
All nature feels the animating pow'r;
And nought created can this bliss destroy,
Save those ambition maddens—sorrows sour.
For them blooms Spring in vain—her odours spread;
To all her charms divine the slaves of vice are dead.

Fort-street. J. S.

TO THE SNOW-DROP.

BY JOHN MAYNE,
Author of the Poems of "Glasgow" and the "Siller Gun."

FIRST of the spring, that smiles on me,
I pay my early court to thee!
But, well-a-day! how chang'd the scene
Since, erst, I hail'd thee on the green!
Then, life and love were in their prime—
Then, winter smil'd like summer-time!
Now, life and love are on the wing—
Now, winter riots in the spring!
And, e'en in summer, nought I see
But drizzling show'rs, and blights, for me;
With frequent coffins passing by—
Sad monitors that death is nigh!

Oh! when that solemn hour shall come
Which seals my passport to the tomb,
Be Faith and Resignation mine,
And that sweet soother—Hope divine!

First of the spring, that smiles on me,
Again I pay my court to thee!
May no rude hand profane thy sweets—
No caitiff bawl thee through the streets!
Or, if thou art displanted there,
To grace the bosom of the fair,
O! teach simplicity to them
Who never knew the peerless gem!
Bid beauty emulate the bee,
And gather sweets from flow'rs like thee!
Tell those by error led astray,
That wisdom is the only way
Which leads to purity like thine—
Which leads to ev'ry grace divine!

ORATOR GLIB.

GREAT Orator Glib
Does n't stick at a fib,
When he wishes to blame the Lord Mayor.
Alas! his poor skull,
"When the moon is at full,*
"Is empty" as mine I declare.

CRANIUM.

IMPROMPTU

ON A LATE MEETING.

THE men of BARKSHIRE,† it is said, take delight
To *traverse* the vale of *the Horse that is White*;‡
For the *old Saxon standard* they care not a fig,
But censure, *ad libitum, Tory* and *Whig*.
With *a flame* that arises from long *smoulder'd embers*,
The stoker they *cheer*, while they *singe* their *own members*.

SNUB.

IMPROMPTU,

ON A MEETING NEARER HOME.

A THING that the *learned* this instant perplexes,
Is, why counties are sometimes distinguish'd *by sexes*?
But when *one* displays great *political folly*,
'Tis best to describe *its sex Androgynally*,
Therefore, upon questions *of state*, for the future,
Our *wise ones* may say, "Let us always *be neuter*."

MEDIUM.

SONG,

COMMEMORATIVE OF THE DEATH OF
SIR JOHN MOORE.

Sung with great Applause by Mr. DIGNUM, *at a late Grand Dinner of the* SOCIETY OF ARTS, *at which his Grace the Duke of* NORFOLK *presided.*

The Poetry by Major TOPHAM.
The Music composed by Mr. T. W. PARKE.

SPAIN, justly fam'd in gallant story,
For ages past her course had run,
And marshall'd forth to deeds of glory
Full many a great and gallant son.
But *Fate* achiev'd her vast undoing,
In *Vice* and *Folly*'s courtly hour;
Till fell Corruption fix'd her ruin,
And gave her to a foreign pow'r.

But still the Spaniard vow'd resistance,
And swore his freedom to regain;
While gen'rous Britain gave assistance
To free her from the tyrant's chain.

* e. g. 31st March.——*Moore.*
† Camden. ‡ Lysons.

On proud Iberia's stormy coast
The flow'r of England's army landed;
More proud than all the rest to boast
The gallant hero who commanded.

He met the foe; that foe was beaten,
And driven from the bloody field;
France saw her troops again retreating,
Again her thousands forc'd to yield.
But though triumphant vict'ry crown'd him,
Fate destin'd this his last career;
For while lamenting friends surround him,
"I die"—he utter'd—"Leave me here."
"Go! tell my country, as of yore,
For her, her soldiers met the strife;
And tell my mother"—He cou'd no more!
He sigh'd, and clos'd his glorious life.

Then, Spanish soldier! pause a second—
And view a brother soldier's grave;
And be it in thy mem'ry reckon'd—
No brighter death can crown the brave.
From this lone spot, fresh pride assuming,
A prouder trophy England rears;
And greener is that laurel blooming,
That's water'd by a nation's tears.

Those lines marked with inverted commas were the last words the lamented hero uttered.

ADDRESS TO THE ANTIENT AND HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF FREEMASONS, IN BEHALF OF THEIR PIOUS AND BENEVOLENT CHARITY, THE FEMALE SCHOOL,

Written by a YOUNG LADY, *at the desire of a Friend to the Institution, for the Anniversary Dinner, on the 14th of April*, 1809; *the Earl of* MOIRA, *&c. &c. &c. in the Chair.*

IF 'tis delight the drooping plant to rear,
Or the soft bud with timely shelter cheer,
'Tis heav'n the balm of bounty to dispense,
And guard the flow'rs of orphan innocence!
But ever in the firm and spotless breast
Compassion dwells, a mild, yet sov'reign guest;
As stedfast rocks ambrosial balm enclose,
And the clear stream the purest pearl bestows.
In Paul's proud dome, the boast of art divine,
Blest charity erects her favour'd shrine:
So in the soul with truth and honour stor'd,
(The noblest temple of Creation's Lord)
An infant-mourner's suppliant voice prevails,
And orphan-innocence it's saviour hails.
Protect them still! Let those who nobly claim
The ample gifts of wisdom, wealth, and fame,
Like heaven's own mansion spread their portals wide,
And still to Hope and Peace the mourner guide!
Nor let illustrious beauty's hand disdain
To strew with flow'rs Compassion's sacred fane;
Beauty! thy charms her magic pow'r create,
On thee her first, her warmest blessings wait;
Such as with Moira's honour'd laurels blend,
Such as the grave of Cumberland attend!
And you, whose temple boasts th' immortal name
Of him who breath'd philanthropy's pure flame,
SHAKESPEARIAN brothers,* who to ev'ry clime
Extend the rays of amity sublime!
Full as the bliss your ready aid bestows,
For you the "cup of gratitude" o'erflows.
Behold this work! redeem'd from hopeless gloom
Thrice twenty beauteous flow'rs around you bloom:
Crown, then, the blessings by your cares begun,
Proceed, and emulate the bounteous sun:
Your bright example through the land diffuse,
Draw forth, and treasure pity's fost'ring dews;
And when, like his, your glorious task is o'er,
Still smile in heav'n, though seen on earth no more!

AN ADDRESS† FOR THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE LITERARY FUND, AT FREEMASONS' HALL, APRIL 20, 1809.

WRITTEN AND RECITED BY W. T. FITZ-GERALD, ESQ.

YE sons of genius, who in fancy's dream
Haunt Tiber's Banks, or fam'd Ilissus' stream;
Who, in poetic vision, often rove
Near Hybla's mount, or Tempe's flow'ry grove;
Quaff nectar'd draughts at Aganippe's spring,
And hear, enchanted, all the muses sing!
Rich in the wealth of Athens, and of Rome,
But doom'd to wake in poverty at home:
Wipe from your eyes Reflection's bitter tear,
And see with joy the friends of Science here—
Your claims are not the claims of common men,
Martyrs of thought! and victims of the pen!
High-gifted minds, too proud to ask relief,
Become the sacrifice of silent grief;
Hopeless of succour, and worn out with care,
They sink, at last, in measureless despair!
Or patient, and submissive to their doom,
Seek from their woes a refuge in the tomb:
You shall anticipate their wants, and save
The letter'd mourner from a timeless grave.
In ev'ry region, and in ev'ry age,
The bard, historian, moralist, and sage,
Have known the pangs neglected talents feel,
And found ingratitude more sharp than steel.
Yet the main spring of all that's great and wise,
Genius invents, or learning's Power supplies;
How brief the story of aspiring men,
If unrecorded by the Historian's pen!
Soon would oblivion shade the statesman's name,
The hero's laurels, and the patriot's fame;

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* The *Shakspear Lodge*, No. 131, held at Freemasons' Tavern, has at various times, in collective donations and individual subscriptions, contributed near 5,000l. to the funds of this charity.

† Being the THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY POEM written by Mr. Fitz-Gerald for the LITERARY FUND.

Vain all their boast of honours, wealth, or power;
The ephemeral beings of a transient hour
Would like a blazing meteor pass away,
Their little reign, the drama of a day!
The brightest meed that fair ambition knows,
Is what the bard in lofty verse bestows;
And freedom's self would dim her sacred fire,
If once the muse disgusted broke her lyre!

Had the first leader nations ever saw,
From Cannæ's field to Rome propell'd the war,
The mighty mistress of the world had found,
Her power gigantic levell'd with the ground!
No Roman he had slander'd punic fame,
Her faith as spotless as renown'd her name!
But when enslav'd, and overwhelm'd by power,
Her bards, her sages perish'd in an hour!
The cruel victors, with remorseless rage,
From prostrate Carthage tore th' historic page;
And all we know of her illustrious men,
Comes from the rancour of the Roman pen!
Such would be England's fate, if sunk so low,
As to endure the mandates of the foe—
Is there a Briton who would breathe the air
Of England's soil, if freedom was not there?
Her woods, her waving hills, would please no more,
If iron tyranny usurp'd her shore:
And once enslav'd, the with'ring British oak
Would feebly branch beneath a foreign yoke;
Her boughs indignant would refuse to brave
The ocean's tempest, to protect a slave!
Dreary, and desolate would all appear,
A reign of terror, and a life of fear!
Ne'er may we live to see that hated day,
When England owns a foreign tyrant's sway;
When, mean, and grov'ling her degenerate race
Receive the wages of their own disgrace;
When her proud spirit bends the abject knee,
And history only tells she once was free!
No, rather than submit, and basely yield,
Let's die, contending for the utmost field!
And leave, at least, an honourable name,
Free from the coward's taint, or traitor's shame.
But nobler prospects open to our view,
And public virtue, to its object true,
With hopes more ardent warm a Briton's breast,
To aid the valiant, and assist th' oppress'd!

* Degraded Europe, in these awful times,
Stood pale spectatress of the tyrant's crimes;
England alone oppos'd his iron reign,
Till the bright torch of honour beam'd in Spain!
Long may it beam, a beacon to inspire
And warm Iberia's sons with patriot fire;
Spaniards! the noble flame through Europe spread,
And break your fetters on your tyrant's head!
Glorious your struggle in a glorious cause,
For wives, religion, liberties, and laws;
For all the soft endearments that can bind,
And tune to harmony the human mind!
While deeds of glory stimulate the brave,
And laurels spring upon the hero's grave,
Honour shall point to Saragossa's wall,
Great in its warfare! glorious in its fall!
And to immortalize that city's fame,
Write on its ruins Palafox's name!
Then fire each breast, and arm each manly hand,
To drive the gallic bloodhounds from your land;
Your slaughter'd brethren call you to the field,
Where Spain shall triumph, and where France shall yield!
Heroes in arms! pursue your glorious plan,
And vindicate the real rights of man!
Not those proclaim'd by France, and wrote in blood,
But those like England's, built on public good!
"The mighty island" is your foe no more,
But sends you succour from fair freedom's shore;
And while she makes your gen'rous cause her own,
The blood-nurs'd dæmon trembles on his throne!
With slaughter gorg'd, and harrow'd by despair,
The shade of Enghien shall torment him there;
Wright's injur'd ghost shall more than daggers speak,
And Jaffa's murders blanch his guilty cheek!
While round, in fancy's awful sight, shall stand
All the pale victims of his murd'rous hand—
These shall the story of his reign impart,
And scourge, with Scorpion's stings, the tyrant's heart!
Germans! Italians! hear the glorious call,
Iberia's quarrel is the cause of all!
Britannia points—and mark the noble view—
Her spear to France, her olive-branch to you!
Fight but your battle, and she bids you know
Her virtuous monarch is no more your foe.
Nations, arise! and, in your vengeance just,
Reduce your vile oppressor into dust!
Chase from the earth his base detested race,
And end the history of your own disgrace;
Then shall the groaning world, from bondage free,
Taste all the sweets of peace and liberty!
Ambition shall disturb the world no more,
But smiling commerce visit ev'ry shore;
In arts, alone, the nations shall contend,
And science ev'ry where command a friend.
The muse prophetic sees that morn arise,
When wealth shall wait upon the learn'd and wise;
Talents at last a proper meed shall find,
Nor charge with base ingratitude mankind;
A glorious course aspiring bards shall run,
And genius plume his pinions in the sun!

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* In consequence of the Ambassador and he Spanish Noblemen attending the Anniversary, the author has introduced some lines from his address to the Patriots of Spain.

REPORT

FROM THE COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO INQUIRE INTO THE EXISTENCE OF ANY ABUSES IN THE DISPOSAL OF THE PATRONAGE OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

THE Select Committee, appointed to inquire into the existence of any corrupt practices, in regard to the appointment and nomination of Writers or Cadets in the service of the East India Company; or any agreement, negociation, or bargain, direct or indirect, for the sale thereof; and to report the same, as it shall appear to them, to the House, together with their observations thereupon; and who were empowered to report the minutes of evidence taken before them; and their proceedings, from time to time, to the House;—

Began their investigation by examining into a case brought before them by George Woodford Thellusson, Esq. a member of the House, in which his patronage and confidence appear to have been grossly abused.

The whole evidence being given at length in the appendix, your committee content themselves with inserting, in this place, a short abstract only of this and every other transaction; giving the names of the persons appointed, of those by whom they were recommended, and by whom their nominations were signed, together with the names of the intermediate agents in any of the negociations where money was paid or received.

Those appointments which have been completed in consequence of any such bargains, and upon which satisfactory evidence has been produced, will be placed first; a second class will be found of nominations which appear to have taken effect, but with regard to which, from the death of some of the parties, or from deficiency of proof in other particulars, your committee are unable to ascertain the names of the persons who were sent out to India. It is a satisfaction to your committee, throughout the whole evidence, to remark nothing which traces any one of those corrupt or improper bargains to any director, or induces a reasonable suspicion that it was done with the privity or connivance of any members of that court. Several negociations which never took effect will be found alluded to, or detailed in parts of the evidence; which it was thought proper not to reject under the comprehensive directions "that your committee should inquire into any agreement, negociation, or bargain, direct or indirect, for the sale of such nominations;" and when such information was received, they deemed it expedient not to withhold it from this House, though they are fully aware that their desire of opening every channel of inquiry has led to an extent of examination, and to a mass of evidence, from which much might be retrenched without detriment, if it had been easy to establish a satisfactory principle of omission, or abridgment, which might have left nothing wholly irrelevant or trifling, while it comprehended whatever might be interesting either to this House, or to the East India Company.

WRITERS.

Mr. Edward James Smith was nominated a writer to Bengal in the season 1806-7, by Mr. G. W. Thellusson; the appointment was given to his first cousin, Mr. Emperor J. A. Woodford, who sold the appointment for 3,500*l.* through the agency of Mr. Tahourdin, solicitor, who received 100*l.* out of that sum.

The other persons concerned in this negociation were Mr. Wimbourn and Mr. Laing.

Mr. Fry Magniac was nominated writer to Bengal, in the year 1807-8, by Mr. G. W. Thellusson; this appointment was also given to the same Mr. Woodford, and sold through the agency of Mr. Tahourdin.

Mr. Beale was the purchaser, and the sum paid by him was 3,500 guineas: of which Mr. Woodford received 3,000*l.* Mr. Tahourdin 150*l.* the remainder was divided between Mr. Donovan and Mr. Garrat.

Mr. Henry Gardiner was nominated a writer to Madras by Mr. G. W. Thellusson, in the season 1807-8.

This appointment was likewise given to Mr. Woodford, and 3,000*l.* was received for it from Mrs. Gardiner by Mr. Tahourdin for his own use; but upon an undertaking that he is to procure the next presentation of a living of the value of 300*l.* per annum for a friend of Mr. Woodford's. Mr. Boase, a partner in the house of Messrs. Ransom and Co. was privy to the bargain between Mr. Tahourdin and Mrs. Gardiner. Mr. Greenslade received an appointment for Ceylon, in the way of exchange for this writership, which is the occasion of his name appearing in the transaction.

CADETS.

Mr. Henry Stoughton was appointed a cadet to Madras, January 1808, by George Abercrombie Robinson, Esq. by the recommendation of Mr. Morland, who gave the appointment to Mr. Jones for a relation of his.

Mr. Jones, through the agency of John Annesley Shee, sold it to Mr. Stoughton, father to the person appointed, from whom Shee received 500 guineas; he paid 180*l.* to Mr. Jones, and received of him an undertaking to pay 320*l.* upon his procuring for Mr. Jones a Woolwich cadetship.

This appointment has been vacated by the Court of Directors, in consequence of their having discovered the means through which it was obtained.

Mr. Thomas Kelly was appointed a cadet

to Bombay, in April 1808, by Sir Theophilus Metcalfe, Bart. at the recommendation of Mrs. Scott. It was afterwards exchanged with Mr. Cotton, at his request, for a Madras cadetship.

William Scott, tailor, the husband of Mrs. Scott, sold this appointment to Mr. Kelly, through the agency of David Brown, who received for it 150l. Brown was paid 30l. or 40l. and a Mr. Southcomb, who introduced some of the parties to each other, received 10 guineas.

Mr. George Barker was appointed cadet for the Bengal infantry, in December 1808, by Robert Thornton, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Mee.

Mr. Mee sold this appointment for 200 guineas, through the agency of John Annesley Shee, who received 60l.

Mr. George Teulon was appointed to an infantry cadetship to Bengal, in 1808, by Edward Parry, Esq. in exchange for a Madras appointment given to Captain Sealy, by Jacob Bosanquet, Esq.

Captain Matthew sold this appointment for 120l. to Captain Holmes, for a friend of his; Annesley M'Kercher Shee was employed as agent for Captain Matthew, who paid him 30l. and Captain Holmes paid him 10l.

Mr. John Samuel Williams was appointed to a Bengal cadetship by Mr. Cotton, in 1808, in exchange for a Madras cadetship of Mr. Manship.

This appointment was procured by Mr. Abercrombie, who was assisted with the loan of a sum of money by Captain Williams, the cadet's father. Mrs. Elizabeth Morrison and Annesley M'Kercher Shee were the agents employed.

Mr. Benjamin Pratt was appointed a cadet to Madras, 7th February 1806, by Sweney Toone, Esq. at the recommendation of Captain Kennard Smith, who exchanged it with R. C. Plowden, Esq. for a nomination of the next season. Mr. B. Pratt was recommended to Mr. Plowden by Sir Nicholas Nugent.

This appointment was purchased by Mr. Henry Foster, through Sir Nicholas Nugent, for the sum of 150l. A. M'K. Shee acted as agent for Mr. Foster, and received 30l. or 40l. The original appointment was to Bengal, and it was exchanged for Madras.

Mr. John Power was appointed a cadet to Madras, in 1804 or 1805, by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, at the recommendation of Lord Longueville, through the Earl of Westmorland.

Mr. Power paid 200l. for his appointment, to Matthew Spillman Salt: A. M'K. Shee was the agent for both parties, and received 50l. from Mr. Power.

Mr. Braithwaite Christie was appointed a cadet to Madras, 15th July 1807, by James Reid, Esq. at the recommendation of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.

Mr. Page, navy agent, in Great Russell-street, paid the sum of 200l. for this appointment to A. M'K. Shee, who paid 150l. to the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, for procuring the same.

Mr. Thomas Maw was appointed a cadet to Bengal, in July 1807, by Robert Thornton, Esq. at the recommendation of the Rev. Nicholas Corsellis, for Miss Elizabeth Spinluff.

Miss Spinluff sold this appointment to Mr. Hewitt, a relation of Mr. Maw, through the agency of Mrs. Morrison and A. M'K. Shee, and received 70l. for it. Mrs. Morrison thinks the sum paid was 150l. or 180l. A. M'K. Shee received 30l.

Mr. Arthur Denny was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 18th February 1806, by George Woodford Thellusson, Esq. at the recommendation of the Countess-dowager of Westmorland and Mr. George.

This appointment was sold by Mr. George. Mr. Anthony Stoughton, uncle of the person appointed, paid to John Annesley Shee, whom he employed to procure it, the sum of 250 guineas. David Brown was agent for Mr. George.

Mr. Henry Keating was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 5th of June 1805, by John Manship, Esq. at the recommendation of G. W. Thellusson, Esq. in return for a Bombay nomination of the season of 1804, given to Mr. Manship.

The uncle of Mr. Henry Keating purchased this appointment of Mr. John Henderson, ship-broker, for 250l. or guineas. John Annesley Shee received of Mr. Henderson about 45l. for his agency.

Mr. George Boys was appointed a cadet to Madras, on the 26th March 1806 (of the season 1805), by Charles Mills, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. (now Sir William) Fraser.

This appointment was given by Sir William Fraser, to Mr. Thomas Cusac, who sold it to Messrs. Barber and Sons, Cowper's-court, Cornhill, and received of them the sum of 150l. They were employed as agents for Mr. Boys' father, who paid for it the sum of 300 guineas. One hundred pounds was divided between Mr. Barber and Mr. John Henderson. J. A. Shee was agent for Mr. Cusac.

Mr. William Collett was appointed a cadet for the Bombay infantry, by the India Board, on the 3d of July 1805.

This appointment was in the nomination of Lord Castlereagh, who, at the recommendation of the Right Hon. John Sullivan, gave it to Richard Cadman Etches for a relation of his, on account of services performed by Mr. Etches for the government. Mr. Etches sold it to Mr. Chaplin, an attorney, for the sum of 250l. J. A. Shee was agent for Mr. Pasmore, an attorney, who received the money for Mr. Etches.

Mr. John Manson was appointed a cadet for Bengal, the 26th February 1808, by the India Board, at the recommendation of Edward Cooke, Esq.

Mr. Cadman Etches procured this appointment through Mr. Cooke, for a relation of his, on account of services performed by Mr. Etches for the government. Thomas Watson was employed as agent to sell the same, as mentioned in the next appointment.

Mr. Robert Manson was appointed cadet for Bengal, February 1808, by G. W. Thellusson, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Herbert.

Thomas Watson sold this appointment, and received the sum of 500 guineas of Messrs. Anderson, of Philpot-lane, for this and Mr. John Manson's appointment, who purchased the two for a friend of theirs for his two nephews. A. M'K. Shee received 35l. of Watson; and Lady Leigh received from Watson about 200l. for the latter appointment.

Mr. Thomas Casey was appointed a cadet by William Devaynes, Esq. on the 9th July 1806, at the recommendation of Mr. Herbert, now abroad as purser of the Euphrates extra ship.

Mr. Herbert sold this appointment to Messrs. Hendry, Houghton, and Co. of King's-arms-yard, correspondents of Mr. Casey's relations, who lived in Ireland, for the sum of 250 guineas; Mr. John Henderson was agent for Mr. Herbert, and received 50 guineas.

Mr. Thomas Locke was appointed a cadet for Madras, on the 3d February 1807, by John Bebb, Esq. at the recommendation of James Pattison, Esq. in exchange for one of Mr. Pattison's Bombay nominations.

This appointment was purchased by the Rev. Dr. Locke, of Farnham, for his nephew, of Thomas Watson, who sold it for Lady Lumm, and paid her 200l.

Mr. Samuel Lewis was appointed a cadet in 1800, by Sweney Toone, Esq. at the recommendation of Mr. Evans.

This appointment was passed from Mr. Evans to Mr. Saunderson; Annesley M'Kercher Shee seems to have procured it of Mr. Wright, and received 300 guineas from the cadet's father. Mr. Samuel Lewis being a mulatto, and thereby disqualified, procured a young man of the name of Phillips to personate himself, and pass the previous examinations, for which he paid him 20 guineas.

A cadetship for Madras appears to have been purchased for a person of the name of Brown, in 1804 or 1805, which was sold by Mr. Herbert for 250 guineas: but your committee could receive no satisfactory information by whom the party was nominated, nor his Christian name. Henderson and Shee were employed as agents, and received part of the above sum.

A cadetship in the nomination of J. Manship, Esq. given by him to Mrs. Welch, appears to have been sold; but the parties to that transaction, who have been examined, state, that they are unable to recollect the name of the person appointed. The name of Mrs. Welch does not appear as recommending to any of Mr. Manship's cadetships in 1805 or 1806.

Another, in the nomination of Sir Lionel Darell, appears to have been given to and sold by the Rev. Thomas Lloyd; but Mr. Lloyd's name does not appear as recommending any of the cadets nominated by Sir Lionel Darell in 1801 and the following year.

It appears in evidence, that some other nominations of this description had been purchased; but your committee have not been able to discover and bring before them some of the persons who appear to have been parties to these transactions; particularly Sir Nicholas Nugent, Mr. William Lewen Tugwell Robins, Mr. Joseph Home, Captain Matthew, and Captain Holmes.

A further examination into some other bargains is precluded by the death of Lady Lumm, Lady Leigh, and Captain Sealy.

The attention both of the Legislature and of the East India Company has been attracted at various periods to abuses, which were supposed to exist in the disposal of their patronage; in consequence of which, at the time when their charter was renewed, an oath was framed, to be taken by each director within ten days after his election, containing, among other engagements, the following:—

"I do swear, that I will not, directly nor indirectly, accept nor take any perquisite, emolument, fee, present, or reward, upon any account whatsoever, or any promise or engagement for any perquisite, emolument, fee, present, or reward whatsoever, for or in respect of the appointment or nomination of any person or persons to any place or office in the gift or appointment of the said company, or of me as a director thereof, or for or on account of stationing or appointing the voyage or voyages of any ship or ships in the said company's employ, or for or on account of, or any ways relating to, any other business or affairs of the said company."—33 Geo. III. c. 52. s. 160.

In the bye-laws of the East India Company, c. 6, sect. 5, a penalty is imposed upon every director taking any reward on account of any appointment, in double the amount of such reward, two-thirds of which to go to the company, and one-third to the informer; and such director is rendered *ipso facto* incapable of holding any place whatever under the company.

The form of declaration on every writer's petition is—

"I recommend this petition, and do most solemnly declare, that I have given this nomi-

nation to , and that I neither have received myself, nor am to receive, nor has any other person to the best of my knowledge or belief received, nor is to receive, any pecuniary consideration, nor any thing convertible in any mode into a pecuniary benefit, on this account."

The form of certificate required to be signed by the nearest of kin to each cadet, contains the following declaration:—

"I do further declare, that I received the said appointment for my son gratuitously, and that no money or other valuable consideration has been, or is to be, paid, either directly or indirectly, for the same; and that I will not pay, or cause to be paid, either by myself, by my son, or by the hands of any other person, any pecuniary or valuable consideration whatsoever, to any person or persons who have interested themselves in procuring the said nomination for my son from the director above-mentioned."

The printed preparatory instructions, which are circulated by the East India Company, for the use of those who may be nominated cadets, begin with the following resolution:—

"That any person who shall in future be nominated to a situation, either civil or military, in the service of this company, and who shall have obtained such nomination, either directly or indirectly, by purchase, or agreement to purchase, through the medium of an agent or other person, shall be rejected; and the person so nominated shall be rendered incapable of holding any situation whatsoever in the company's service: and in the event of any person having obtained an appointment in the manner before stated, and proceeded to India previous to its being discovered, such person shall be dismissed the company's service, and ordered back to England, and shall also be rendered incapable of holding any situation whatsoever in the company's service."

It is to be observed, that abuses in the disposal of cadetships are better guarded against, than in that of writerships, since the present form of certificate has not been applied to them; for in the writerships the director himself only declares, that, to the best of his knowledge or belief, no pecuniary consideration has been, or is to be, received; but with regard to every cadet, the parent or next of kin makes a similar declaration for himself. The cases which are exhibited in this report demonstrate that such declarations are not of sufficient force to prevent a very extensive traffic in those nominations, which are apparently the best secured by a positive denial of all undue practices.

An inquiry was set on foot by the court of directors, in 1798, upon the allegation and suspicion of abuses in the nomination of writers; the origin, progress, and failure of which it may be proper to give in some detail:—

"25th April, 1798.—A committee of the directors was appointed to investigate into the truth of the alleged practice of the sale of patronage, and to consider of such means as may appear likely to prevent the same in future, if such practices have occurred.

"9th July—Each director's nomination of writers was laid before the committee, who resolved that each member of the committee should state in writing the names of the parties to whom he has given the nomination, together with the reasons which induced him to give the same; and that the several parties who have received such nominations for their sons, &c. be required to produce satisfactory information to the committee, upon oath, or in such manner as the committee shall deem most expedient, that neither they, nor any person on their account, or with their privity or knowledge, have given, or promised to give, any consideration on account of such nomination, either to the directors from whom they obtained the same, or to any person on his behalf; and it was agreed to recommend to the court to direct each individual member of the court to do the same.

"1st August, 1798—The court approved this report; and (15th August) each director in office, as well as those out of office by rotation (except Mr Devaynes), gave explanations in writing.

"28th February, 1799—It was resolved, that every appointment made in consequence of corrupt practices be null and void, unless the parties to whom the appointment is given shall, upon examination before the committee, make a fair and candid disclosure of all the circumstances attending the same. It was likewise resolved, that each director should, in future, on the petition of the writer whom he nominates, 'declare upon his honour to whom he has given the appointment, and that he neither has received himself, nor is he to receive, nor has any other person, to the best of his knowledge or belief, received, nor is to receive, any pecuniary consideration, nor any thing convertible, in any mode, into a pecuniary benefit on this account.'

"The direction being changed in April, on the 14th of August 1799, a new committee to investigate the truth of the sale of patronage, &c. was appointed.

"17th Jan. 1800.—The draft of a letter proposed to be sent to the parents, &c. of persons appointed writers since 1793, requesting them to declare whether the appointments were given without any pecuniary or other consideration, was considered by the committee; when a discussion arose, whether it should be on oath; when it was adjourned till the 21st of January—and it being then suggested, whether it would be proper for the committee to proceed in their inquiry, it was decided in the affirmative.

"The committee then proceeded to consi-

der the drafts of the letter to the parents, &c. a draft of a report to the court, stating their reasons for recommending this mode of investigation, as also the form of a declaration for the persons who have received such appointments. The consideration was adjourned to 24th Jan. when a discussion ensuing thereon, and on the necessity and expediency of the mode of public investigation therein proposed; it was agreed to postpone the said report, and to proceed to act agreeably to the authority and instructions already received from the court. The committee resolved, that, in their opinion, the parties to whom each director had given nomination should be called upon to state on what grounds they had received the same, in every case that the committee may deem it expedient so to do.

"The committee then examined, *viva voce*, its different members, as a preliminary to the proposed measure; each member declared upon his honour, that what he had stated in regard to his appointments was strictly true, and expressed his readiness to confirm the same by his oath.

"28th Jan. 1800—The committee met to consider a draft of a report to the court, communicating their proceedings, and proposing further measures for the court's adoption, as also a draft of a letter referred to in the said report.

"31st Jan.—The report of this day's date, with the letters to the parents, &c. and the declaration to be made by them, was approved.

"5th Feb.—The court, after considerable discussion of the above, confirm the same; but resolve, that the consideration of what is further to be done on the said report be adjourned to the 11th of February; when it is resolved, that the committee of patronage be instructed to proceed in the examination of the other members of the court, as they did with themselves. It was then moved, that the declaration proposed in the report be upon oath:—on this, the motion of adjournment was carried.

"25th Feb.—A report signed by fifteen directors approves the declaration; and recommends, that the several persons to whom the same is sent be requested to confirm such declaration upon oath.

"Another report, on the same day, signed by twelve directors, recommends that no further proceedings be had in this business till the 1st of May. Both the above reports are approved by the court.

"26th February 1800—The Right Hon. Henry Dundas addressed the court, acknowledging the receipt of their minute; and stating, that he feels it a duty that he owes both to himself and the court, to omit no means in his power for ascertaining whether any person whom he has obliged through the favour of the court, has presumed to abuse his kindness in so sordid and unwarrantable a manner.

"Sir Francis Baring dissents from the resolution to call for the declaration on oath."

"The committee of patronage ceasing with the direction in April, on the 18th June 1800, the court took into consideration the propriety of re-appointing the said committee.

"It being moved, 'That a committee of patronage be re-appointed;' an amendment was moved, to leave out all the words after the word 'that,' and to insert in their room the following, 'it does not appear to this court, that any circumstance has been stated to the court, by the committee lately appointed for an inquiry into the disposal of patronage, that can induce or would justify the court in adopting the illegal and novel administration of extra-judicial oaths to a variety of persons not directly connected with the East India Company, or the management of its affairs, and which, though it would tend to throw a suspicion upon the court at large, which no circumstances that have hitherto come to the knowledge of the court can induce them to suppose the members thereof merit, would not, they conceive, be an effectual mode of bringing to light any such practices, even if such in any partial instance should have existed.'

"On the question for the amendment being put, the votes for and against were equal; when the lot decided for the amendment.

"25th June—The chairman, deputy chairman, and eight other directors, dissent from the resolution not to re-appoint the committee of patronage.

"24th September—A motion was made in the court of proprietors, that the above proceedings be read: they were read accordingly, and notice given by the mover of his intention of bringing the subject forward at a future court.

"20th January 1801—It was moved, 'That it is the opinion of this court, that the inquiry into the alleged abuse of patronage ought to be continued.'

"It was moved to amend the said motion, by adding thereto the following words, 'to investigate any charge that may be made of corrupt practices against any one or more of the court of directors.'

"The above amendment passed in the negative.

"When a ballot was demanded on the original question, it was, 3d February 1801, lost by a majority of 139; 411 voting for the question, against it 550."

The following opinion of counsel was given to the court of directors, previous to the ballot being taken, viz.

"CASE FOR THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

"Whether the court of directors, or any committee of the said court, whether considered as a committee of that court, or as a committee of proprietors, be legally authorised to call for the examination of such

persons upon oath, as recommended by the court of directors in their resolution of the 25th February 1800; or whether, in their opinion, any magistrate would be justified in administering the oath so recommended?—And generally to advise concerning the legality and effect of such proceedings."

"We are of opinion, that neither the court of directors, or any committee of the said court, or committee of proprietors, have any legal authority to require or receive examinations of persons upon oath, as recommended by the resolution of the court of directors of the 25th February 1800; and that no magistrate will be justified in administering such oaths.

"We therefore think the proposed proceedings would be contrary to law.

(Signed) "J. MITFORD.
"W. GRANT.
"J. MANSFIELD.
"T. ERSKINE.
"GEO. ROUS."

If this House should in its wisdom adopt any legislative measures for the purpose of preventing all traffic in the disposal of offices under government, it will, in the opinion of your committee, be proper to extend the same protection to patronage held under the East India Company; but they see no reason to recommend any special or separate provisions as applicable to their case, judging that the East India Company has within its own power the most effectual means for accomplishing that end. It can never be advisable, without absolute necessity, to add new offences to the long catalogue already enumerated in the penal statutes; nor is it wise to diminish the sanctity of oaths by resorting to them upon all occasions. Where solemn declarations have been habitually disregarded, little reliance can be placed upon the sanction of any other species of asseveration. Instances occur but too frequently, where an oath comes to be considered merely as part of the official form by which an appointment is conferred; and the human mind, fertile in self-deception, accommodates itself with wonderful facility to overcoming all scruples, or applies a perverse ingenuity to evading all restrictions which stand in the way of present interest. Little fear of detection is entertained, where transactions are in their nature private and confidential; and the appellation of honour, most improperly applied to negociations of this clandestine kind, attaches, by a singular perverseness, a stronger degree of obligation to the performance of such engagements, upon the very ground that they are illegal.

With a view to prevent all dealings in patronage, the obvious and natural mode will be to take away all inducement to traffic in it; and this can only be attained by making the hazard of such speculations greater than the temptation.

The regulations of the company are founded upon this true and efficacious principle. But examples have hitherto been wanting to demonstrate the determination of the court of directors to enforce their orders; no instance of purchasing or procuring by undue means an appointment in the civil or military service of the East India Company, after such appointment had actually taken place, and since the court's resolution of the 28th of February 1799 having been so far established as to enable the court to dismiss the party appointed.

The immediate consequence of the information contained in this report must be, that a certain number of persons in the service of the company will be instantly deprived of their employments, recalled from India, and declared incapable of again receiving any appointment under the company. The money improperly given for procuring these situations will be absolutely lost, without any possibility of recovery; and those who have either imprudently or corruptly been concerned in obtaining what they conceived to be benefits to their relatives or friends, will find that they have done the greatest injury to those whom they desired to serve, by inducing them to dedicate some of the first years of their lives to an employment, which the original defect, and corrupt practices through which it was obtained, must disqualify them from prosecuting.

Hard as some of these cases must be, and innocent and ignorant as many of the young men nominated under these circumstances probably are of the undue means by which their appointments were acquired, your committee are of opinion, that nothing but a strict adherence to the rule laid down by the court of directors can put a stop to the continuance of these abuses, and prevent the chance of their recurring.

In the year 1779, when, in the course of the investigation already mentioned, indemnity was offered to all those who would make a fair and candid disclosure of all the circumstances through which their situations had been procured, though information was gained with regard to facts, no example could be made, in consequence of such disclosure, of those who were found offending; and it may be doubted whether such practices have been less prevalent since that inquiry than before. The deficiency of their power to compel persons to answer, precluded the court of directors from discovering, if they punished, or from publishing, if they discovered, the traffic which was the subject of complaint.

The oath taken by the directors seems as effectual as any thing which can be devised for the purpose of guarding against corruption, so far as the directors themselves are immediately concerned; and your committee have already remarked, that no one case of corruption or abuse, which has been before

them, affects any member of that court. It is in the passing through several hands, which happens very frequently with regard to the more numerous and less valuable appointments of cadets, that opportunities for this sort of negociation are presented, which, without a greater degree of vigilance and strictness on the part of each director, at the time of making such nomination, it will be impracticable to prevent in future.

The committee may perhaps be exceeding the limits of their province, in the further considerations to which this subject leads; but as they decline recommending any special legislative enactment, their view of the proper remedy for these abuses may be incomplete, unless they proceed to suggest some other observations.

The unpleasant duty of increased vigilance is not likely to be performed without some incitement of benefit or disadvantage, attendant upon the exercise or neglect of it; and it is equally conformable to experience to presume, that patronage will be abused, so long as no inconvenience is felt by the person primarily giving, or by the person ultimately receiving it.

Where strict examination is a duty, any species of negligence cannot be wholly blameless; and it appears not unreasonable to curtail, in some degree, the patronage of those who have either not been sufficiently watchful in the disposal of it, or whose diligence has been unsuccessful in preventing the abuses which are complained of. As an additional check against those who are inclined to purchase such appointments, it may be expedient that a bond should be given by the parent, guardian, or friend of every person receiving a nomination, containing a penalty to be paid to the East India Company, upon proof being made, at any subsequent period, that any valuable consideration was given for such appointment; that species of proof being deemed sufficient to levy the penalty, upon which the court of directors may think themselves authorised to vacate the appointment.

The practices which are developed in the present report, and other transactions which this House has recently had under its cognizance, are sufficient to demonstrate that patronage of various descriptions has, in several instances, become an article of traffic; that an opinion of the generality of such practices has been prevalent to a still greater extent; and that fraudulent agents have availed themselves of this belief to the injury of the credulous and unwary, and to the discredit of those in whose hands the disposition of offices is lodged. It will depend upon the steps which may be taken in consequence of these inquiries, whether such abuses shall receive a permanent check or a virtual encouragement.

STATE PAPER.

TREATY *of* PEACE, FRIENDSHIP, *and* ALLIANCE, *between his* BRITANNIC MAJESTY *and his* CATHOLIC MAJESTY, FERDINAND VII.

Signed at London, the 14th Day of January, 1809

In the name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity:

THE events which have taken place in Spain having terminated the state of hostility which unfortunately subsisted between the crowns of Great Britain and Spain, and united the arms of both against the common enemy, it seems good that the new relations which have been produced between two nations, now connected by common interest, should be regularly established and confirmed by a formal Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance: wherefore his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Supreme and Central Junta of Spain and the Indies, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. have constituted and appointed; that is to say, his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Right Hon. George Canning, one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and his Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; and the Supreme and Central Junta of Government of Spain and the Indies, acting in the name and on behalf of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. Don Juan Ruiz de Apodaca, Commander of Vallaga and Algarga in the Military Order of Calatrava, Rear-admiral of the Royal Navy, named by the Supreme and Central Junta of Government of Spain and the Indies, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. to his Britannic Majesty; their Plenipotentiaries, to conclude and sign a Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance; who, having communicated their respective full powers, have agreed to and concluded the following articles:

ARTICLE I. There shall be between his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand VII. King of Spain and of the Indies thereunto appertaining, and between all their kingdoms, states, dominions, and subjects, a Christian, stable, and inviolable peace, and a perpetual and sincere amity, and a strict alliance during the war against France; together with an entire and lasting oblivion of all acts of hostility done on their side, in the course of the late wars, in which they have been engaged against each other.

II. To obviate all complaints and disputes which might arise on the subject of prizes, captured posterior to the declaration published by his Britannic Majesty on the 4th of July of the last year, it has been mutually agreed, that the vessels and property taken posterior to the date of the said declaration, in any seas or ports of the world, without any exception, and without any regard either to time or place, shall be restored by both parties. And as the accidental occupation of any of the ports of the peninsula by the common enemy, might occasion disputes respecting any vessels, which, in ignorance of such occupation, might direct their course to those ports from any other harbour, either of the peninsula or the colonies; and as cases may occur in which Spanish inhabitants of the said ports or provinces, so occupied by the enemy, may, with their property, endeavour to escape from his grasp; the high contracting parties have agreed that Spanish vessels, not aware of the enemy's occupation of any harbour which they are desirous to enter, or such as may succeed in making their escape from any harbour so occupied, shall not be captured, nor themselves nor their cargo be considered as a good prize; but, on the contrary, that they shall meet with every help and assistance from the naval power of his Britannic Majesty.

III. His Britannic Majesty engages to continue to assist, to the utmost of his power, the Spanish nation in their struggle against the tyranny and usurpation of France, and promises not to acknowledge any other King of Spain and of the Indies thereunto appertaining, than his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. his heirs, or such lawful successor as the Spanish Nation shall acknowledge; and the Spanish Government, in the name and on the behalf of his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. engages never, in any case, to cede to France any part of the territories or possessions of the Spanish monarchy, in any part of the world.

IV. The High Contracting Parties agree to make common cause against France; and not to make peace with that Power except by common consent.

V. The present treaty shall be ratified by both parties, and the exchange of the ratifications shall be made in the space of two months (or sooner if it can be done), in London.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries, have signed, in virtue of our respective full powers, the present Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance, and have sealed it with the seals of our arms.

Done at London this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) GEORGE CANNING.

(L. S.) JUAN RUIZ DE APODACA.

Article I. Seperate.—The Spanish government engages to take the most effectual measures for the preventing of the Spanish squadrons in all the ports of Spain, as well as of the French squadron, taken in the month of June, and now in the harbour of Cadiz, from falling into the power of France. For which purpose his Britannic Majesty engages to co-operate by all means in his power.

The present seperate Article shall have the same force and validity, as if it were inserted, word for word, in the Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance signed this day, and shall be ratified at the same time.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries have signed, &c. &c.

Done at London, this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) GEORGE CANNING.

(L. S.) JUAN RUIZ DE APODACA.

Article II. Seperate.—A treaty shall forthwith be negociated, stipulating the amount and description of succours to be afforded by his Britannic Majesty, agreeably to the third article of the present treaty.

The present seperate Article shall have the same force and validity, as if it were inserted, word for word, in the Treaty of Peace, Friendship, and Alliance, signed this day, and shall be ratified at the same time.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned plenipotentiaries, have signed, &c.

Done at London, this 14th day of Jan. 1809.

(L. S.) GEORGE CANNI G.

(L. S.) JUAN RUIZ DE APODACA.

Additional Article.—The present circumstances not admitting of the regular negociation of a Treaty of Commerce between the two countries, with all the care and consideration due to so important a subject, the high contracting parties mutually engage to proceed to such negociation as soon as it shall be practicable so to do, affording, in the mean time, mutual facilities to the commerce of the subjects of each other, by temporary regulations founded on principles of reciprocal utility.

The present additional Article shall have the same force and validity, &c. &c. &c.

Done at London, this 21st day of March, 1809.

(L. S.) GEORGE CANNING.

(L. S.) JUAN RUIZ DE APODACA.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. R. Stopford, Rear-admiral of the Blue, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board H. M. S. the Cæsar, at anchor, Baleine Light-house, N. E. by N. 4 miles, Chassiron S. S. E. 10; February 27.

SIR,

YOU will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on the 23d instant, being at anchor to the N. W. of the Chassiron Light-house, with the ships named in the margin,* the Amethyst looking

* Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, Emerald, Naiad.

out in the N. W. the wind being to the eastward, about ten P. M. I observed several rockets in the N. W. quarter, which induced me to get under sail and stand towards them. At eleven observed several strange sail to the eastward, to which I gave chase with the squadron, until day light next morning, at which time the strange ships were standing into the Pertuis d'Antioche, consisting of eight sail of the line, one of them a three-decker, and two frigates. They hoisted French colours, and conceiving them to be the squadron from Brest, I immediately detached the Naiad by signal to acquaint Admiral Lord Gambier.—The Naiad having stood a few miles to the N. W. made the signal for 3 sail appearing suspicious; I immediately chaced them with the squadron under my command, (leaving the Amethyst and Emerald to watch the enemy) and I soon discovered them to be 3 French frigates, standing in for the Sable d'Olonne; I was at the same time joined by the Amelia and Doterel.

The French frigates having anchored in a position which I thought attackable, I stood in with the Cæsar, Defiance, Donegal, and Amelia, and opened our fire in passing as near as the depth of water would permit the Cæsar and Donegal to go. The Defiance being of much less draught of water, anchored within half a mile of them; in which situation, so judiciously chosen by Capt. Hotham, the fire of the Defiance and the other ships obliged two of the frigates to cut their cables and go on shore. The ebb tide making, and the water falling fast, obliged the Defiance to get under sail, and all the ships to stand out; leaving all the frigates ashore, two of them heeling much. They have been noticed closely, and from Capt. Rodd's report yesterday afternoon, they appeared with all their topmasts on deck, sails unbent, mainyards rigged for getting guns out, and several boats clearing them. I fancy they will endeavour to get over the bar into a small pier, but I am informed by the pilots that it is scarcely practicable.—The batteries protecting these frigates are strong and numerous. The Cæsar had her bowsprit wounded and rigging cut. The Defiance has all her masts badly wounded; two men killed, and 25 wounded. Donegal, one killed and six wounded. The French frigates had been out from L'Orient two days; and, by Capt. Irby's report, appear to be the Italienne, Calypso, and Furieuse. I am very confident they will never go to sea again. My chief object in attacking these frigates so near a superior force of the enemy was, to endeavour to draw them out, and to give our squadron more time to assemble, but in this I was disappointed. I returned to the Chassiron at sun-set, and observed the enemy anchored in Basque Roads.—On the 25th, I was joined by Capt. Beresford in the Theseus, with the Triumph, Revenge, Valiant, and Indefatigable, I therefore resumed the blockade of the enemy's ships in Basque Roads, and shall continue it till further orders.—The enemy's force consists of eleven sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The force under my command consists of seven sail of the line and five frigates.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Stopford.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Seymour, of his Majesty's Ship Amethyst, to Rear-Admiral Stopford, dated near Chassiron, Feb. 27, 1809.

Yesterday the 26th the whole weighed from Basque Roads, and proceeded to the Isle d'Aix Anchorage, one frigate excepted, which ran aground on the shoals near Isle Madame, called Les Pallis; and after endeavouring to force her off by press of sail she failed, and unrigged.—The enemy are anchored from, to the southward of the Isle of Aix, to the northward of the end of the Boyart, with top-gallant-yards across, but not in a line of battle, or apparent order of defence; and, I conclude, gone in from not knowing our force, but seeing our number increased, they have a third cable bent to the anchor in the main chains, and stopped along their side.—No movements to day.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, MARCH 8.

The Right Hon. George Canning, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has this day notified to the Ministers of Neutral Powers resident at this Court, that his Majesty has judged it expedient to establish the most rigorous blockade of the Isles of Mauritius and Bourbon; and that the same will be maintained and enforced in the strictest manner, according to the usages of war acknowledged and allowed in similar cases.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 11.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, in a Letter expressive of his Lordship's admiration at the gallantry and ability of Lord Cochrane in the service it alludes to, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, at Malta, Jan. 26, 1809.

Imperieuse, Bay of Rosas, Dec. 5, 1808.

MY LORD,

The fortress of Rosas being attacked by an army of Italians in the service of France, in pursuance of discretionary orders that your Lordship had given me, to assist the Spaniards wherever it could be done with the most effect, I hastened here. The citadel, on the 22d ult. was already half invested, and the enemy making his approaches towards the south-west bastion, which your Lordship knows was blown down last war by the explosion of a magazine, and tumbled into the ditch; a few thin planks and dry stones had been put up by the Spanish engineers, perhaps to hide the defect; all things were in the most deplor-

able state, both without and within, even measures for their powder, and saws for their fuses were not to be had—hats and axes supplied their place. The castle of Trinidad, situated on an eminence, but commanded by heights, was also invested; three 24-pounders battered in breach, to which a 4th was afterwards added, and a passage thro' the wall to the lower bomb-proof being nearly effected, on the 23d the marines of the Fame were withdrawn. I went to examine the state of the castle; and, as the senior officer in the bay had not officially altered the orders I received from your Lordship, to give every possible assistance to the Spaniards, I thought this a good opportunity, by occupying a post on which the acknowledged safety of the citadel depended, to render them an effectual service. The garrison then consisted of about 80 Spaniards, and were on the point of surrendering; accordingly I threw myself into it, with 50 seamen and 30 marines of the Imperieuse. The arrangement made I need not detail to your Lordship; suffice it to say, that about one thousand bags, besides barrels and pallisadoes, supplied the place of walls and ditches; and that the enemy, who assaulted the castle on the 30th with a thousand picked men, were repulsed, with the loss of their commanding officer, storming equipage, and all who had attempted to mount the breach.

[Lord Cochrane continues to observe, that Rosas having surrendered, the further defence of the castle of Trinidad became useless and impracticable, and that he therefore exploded the magazines, and brought off the people. His Lordship praises the conduct of Captains Hall and Collins, two Spanish officers; and of Lieut. Johnson, of the navy; Hoare, of the marines; Mr. Burney, Lodwisk, Stewart, Stovin, and Maryat. Three marines were killed on this service; and four seamen and three marines wounded.—The Spaniards had two killed, and five wounded.]

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Rear-admiral Stopford to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated Cæsar, at anchor, March 2, 1809, Chassiron Light-house, S. E. ½ S. eleven miles, Baleine Light-house, N. E. four miles. Wind North.

The enemy's ships remain at Isle d'Aix. On the 28th I closely reconnoitred them in the Cæsar, and only counted ten sail of the line, four frigates, and the Calcutta. The eleventh ship of the line was observed on her beam ends, with all her masts gone, and apparently bilged. She grounded upon the shoal called Les Palles, within L'Isle d'Aix, and is the same ship mentioned in my letter of the 27th ultimo, supposed by Captain Seymour to have been a frigate. From many circumstances, I apprehend this ship is the Warsaw, a new eighty. There are two rear-admirals' flags and a broad pendant at the main. One rear-admiral is on board the three-decker.

The enemy's frigates remain at the Sables d'Olonne. One of them is abandoned by the crew, and bilged upon the beach; another is hauled up close to the opening of a small inlet, but grounding every tide; and the third is in the same situation, but not so near the inlet. These two last appear to float at high water, but are on their beam ends at low water; a western swell, which has set in, will completely destroy them.

The loss of a French line-of-battle ship is confirmed by the masters of three doggers which came out of the Charente, and were boarded in the night by our frigates, but they did not know her name.—I send this account to England by the King George cutter, and a similar report for the information of Admiral Lord Gambier, in the event of the latter falling in with his Lordship on her passage.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14.

Vice-admiral Douglas has transmitted a letter from Capt. Hole, of the Egeria sloop, announcing the capture, on the 2d inst. off the Scaw, the Danish cutter Aalborg, of six guns and 25 men, bound to Norway, with army-clothing. Mr. Steward, of the Lord Nelson packet, brought the vessel to close action, and assisted in her capture. Also another, transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren, from Capt. R. Wales, of the Ferret sloop, dated October 27, stating the capture, after a chace of four hours, of La Becune privateer schooner, mounting one long 9-pounder, and two carronades, with 38 men, out ten days from Martinique, and had made one capture.—Also from Capt. E. Hawker, of the Melampus, dated Jan. 29, announcing the capture, on the 16th, in lat. 19. 30. long. 59. 39, of the French brig, Le Colibri, Mons. Deslandes commander, of 16 twenty-four-pounder carronades, and 92 men, three of whom were killed and a Lieutenant and 11 wounded, in consequence of her having the temerity to return the Melampus's fire when fairly alongside. She is quite new, had a cargo of flour and gunpowder for the relief of St. Domingo, and had taken and sunk two English brigs from Newfoundland and Lisbon, (the Hannibal and Priscilla of Dartmouth).

WHITEHALL, MARCH 25.

The king has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. Gen. Sir David Dundas, K. B. to be commander-in-chief of all his Majesty's land forces in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

The king has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. H. Baron Mulgrave, Sir R. Bickerton, Bart. vice-admiral of the white squadron of his Majesty's fleet, R. Ward, Esq. the Right Hon. H. J. Viscount Palmerston, J. Buller, Esq. W. Domett, Esq. rear-admiral of the red squadron of his Majesty's fleet, and R. Moorsom, Esq. to be his Majesty's commissioners for executing the office of high-admiral of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the domi-

nions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

TUESDAY, MARCH 28.

This Gazette contains the official details of the operations of the fleet and army employed in the reduction of Martinique.

Three letters, from Lieutenant-general Beckwith, addressed to Lord Castlereagh, give an outline of the particulars of the landing of a British army, under his command, at Martinique, which he represents as having been conducted with great skill and promptitude; little or no shew of opposition was exhibited by the inhabitants. His second letter, dated from the heights of Surirey, Feb. 5, states as follow:—

"Pigeon Island surrendered at discretion yesterday, which enables the shipping to enter Fort Royal Bay; all their batteries on the Case Naviere side have been destroyed and abandoned, a frigate and some other merchant vessels burnt, the lower fort abandoned, and all their troops withdrawn from Fort Royal Bay to the principal fortress (Bourbon).

"I consider the investiture to be nearly completed, and we must now look for the operations of a seige. Time does not admit of details, but your lordship will perceive that these operations have been effected in eight days from our quitting Barbadoes, notwithstanding heavy rains and most unfavourable weather, in which the troops have borne every species of privation, in a manner worthy their character as British soldiers."

The general's third letter, dated Feb. 10, says—

"The Lower Fort, formerly Fort Edward, was taken possession of before day-break in the morning of the 8th, by Major Henderson, commanding the Royal York Rangers, with that regiment, without resistance, and we now occupy that work. St. Pierre surrendered to Lieutenant-colonel Barnes, of the 46 regiment, the day before yesterday, but I have not yet received the details."

This letter concludes with acknowledging the peculiar services of individuals, &c. Then follow the letters of the officers immediately employed under the command of General Beckwith.

Total Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

One captain, 1 serjeant, 35 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 2 subalterns, 5 serjeants, 4 drummers, 2 bugles, 183 rank and file, wounded; 1 subaltern, 1 serjeant, 12 rank and file, missing.

Killed—Captain Taylor, of the royal fuzileers; Major Maxwell, light battalion; and Captain Sinclair, 25 regiment.

Wounded—Captain Gledstanes, of the 3d West India light infantry; Lieutenant Johnson, of the 4th ditto; Lieutenant Jackson, of the rifle company Royal West India Rangers; Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Pakenham, 7th regiment; Captains Rowe and Cholwick, ditto, Lieutenant Roskelly, Surgeon Power, 23d ditto, Major Campbell, of the Royal West India Rangers; Lieutenant Hopwood, of ditto.

Staff—Captain Coore, aid-du-camp to Lieutenant-general Sir George Prevost, slightly.

Officer Missing—Lieutenant Gilmour, of the 1st West India regiment, taken prisoner.

Three letters follow from Admiral Sir A. Cochrane, stating the co-operation of the fleet under his command.

[This Gazette also contains an account of the capture of the French national frigate Topaze, carrying 38 guns, and 330 men, by Captain Bechell, of the Cleopatra. The Topaze had on board 100 troops, and 1100 barrels of flour, for Cayenne, but meeting with superior force off that port, she was obliged to push for Guadaloupe. The Topaze had 12 men killed and 14 wounded; the Cleopatra only two killed and one wounded.

A letter from Captain Browne, of the Plover, communicates the capture (after a pursuit of 36 hours, of the French ketch privateer, l'Amiral Martin, of Bayonne, mounting four 8-pounder guns, with a complement of 104 men.]

A letter from Captain M'Kinley, of his Majesty's ship Lively, dated Villa Garcia, coast of Spain, March 15, contains the following interesting particulars:—

"It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction that I can with confidence assure their lordships that the spirit of the Gallicians is aroused to the most enthusiastic ardour, governed by a cool and determined courage, which the feelings of loyalty and patriotism naturally inspire, and they confidently look for aid to the generosity of the British government speedily to succour them with arms and ammunition to enable them to succeed in the glorious and just cause which they have undertaken, to expel the perfidious invaders of their country.

"The enemy is much distressed by a malignant fever; no less than two cart loads are buried daily from the head quarters at St. Iago; the military governor, and commanding officer of artillery, with a number of other officers, have fallen victims to it.

"Skirmishes take place daily between the peasants and the enemy, which renders their procuring provisions both difficult and harassing, and many fall victims to fatigue. In this perpetual warfare the enemy invariably suffer, particularly on the 2d instant, when 105 Frenchmen were pillaging the convent of St. Bernardo de San Claudio, where Don Bernardo Gonçales, with 32 Spaniards, attacked them, took many horses laden with pillage, and only 16 of the enemy escaped. On the 9th, 10th, and 11th instant, the French attacked the peasants of Deza and Trasdeza, sustained by those of Banos and Tabeiros, and were obliged to retreat with the loss of 114 men and an officer.

"The appearance of his Majesty's ship has very much gratified the Spaniards, who

are incessant in their praise and gratitude to the British government.

"On my coming to this place on the 11th inst. I left the Plover at Maria, and the French brig at Pontevedra; but have received information to-day, that a division of the Spanish army, under the command of the Marquis de Valladeres, was attacked on the 11th by Marshal Soult, who has since retired to Tuy, and ordered all his detachments in the vicinity of Vigo to join him by forced marches; I would not therefore detain her longer.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) GEO. M'KINLEY."

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Rowley, Commander in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica.

His Majesty's Ship Franchise, at Sea, Jan. 16, 1809.

SIR,

I beg to acquaint you, that I have this day captured the French letter of marque L'Iphigenie, pierced for 18 guns, but had only six mounted, and 26 men, from Bayonne to Guadaloupe, laden with naval stores and various merchandize. She is coppered, and sails remarkably fast, having been pursued several times during her passage, and led the Franchise a chace of 30 hours, in her favourite point of sailing, during which time she threw her guns overboard, and cut away her anchors, in order to effect her escape. She was built at Bayonne, and launched about two months ago, for the express purpose of a privateer in the West Indies, and, in my humble opinion, is calculated for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) C. DASHWOOD, Capt.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Bertie, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, on board the Caledon, in Table Bay, Jan. 19, 1809.

Nereide, off the Isle of France, Dec. 18, 1808.

SIR,

The chace of this morning, which I captured at 11 A. M. proves La Gobe Mouche Imperial corvette, pierced for 12 guns, but most thrown overboard during the chace, commanded by Enseigne de Vaisseau Sugor, from the Seychelles, bound to Port Louis with despatches, which he threw overboard, but were saved by the activity of our boat's crew, at least a considerable part of them, which I send herewith. Her complement was 80 men, but from manning prizes off Mozambique last cruise, they are reduced to 30 at this time.

I am, sir, &c.
R. CORBETT.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, APRIL 13.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 12.

Capt. Preedy, aid-de-camp to Lieut. Gen. Beckwith, commander of his Majesty's troops in the Leeward Islands, arrived at one o'clock this day, with despatches addressed to Lord Castlereagh, of which the following are copies:

[The first despatch from Lieut. Gen. Beckwith, dated 15th Feb. is merely to transmit some enclosures from Major Gen. Maitland relative to the surrender of the town and post of St. Pierre (Martinique), and the accounts of some other operations of minor importance.]

Head-quarters, Martinique, Feb. 28, 1809.

MY LORD,

In my letter of the 15th inst. I had the honour to transmit to your Lordship the details of our operations to the 11th preceding. From that period until the 19th, we were incessantly employed in the construction of gun and mortar batteries, and in the landing of cannon, mortars, and howitzers, with their ammunition and stores, in dragging them to the several points selected by the engineers, and in the completion of the works, and in mounting the ordnance. The exertions of Commodore Cockburn, and other naval officers under his orders upon the right, and of Capts. Barton and Nesham, of the navy, upon the left, in forwarding these services, were most conspicuous. The enemy, during the interval, fired upon our encampments with shot and shells, but fortunately with little effect, and his piquets, when pressed, constantly fell back under the protection of his works.—On the 19th, at half past four in the afternoon, we opened from six points upon the enemy's fortress, with 14 pieces of heavy cannon and 28 mortars and howitzers, and the cannonade and bombardment continued with little remission until noon of the 23d, when the French general sent a trumpet with a letter to our advanced posts, near the Bouille Redoubt, in the front of attack. In this communication Gen. Villaret proposed, as the basis of Negociation, that the French troops should be sent to France free from all restriction as to future service; but this being inadmissible, the bombardment re-commenced at ten at night, and continued without intermission until nine o'clock of the 24th, when three white flags were discovered flying in the fortress, in consequence of which, our fire from the batteries immediately ceased.

It is with the most heartfelt satisfaction I have now the honour to report to your Lordship, for his Majesty's information, that supported by the talents of the general officers, and in particular of Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Prevost, and of Major-Gen. Maitland, the experience and zeal of all the other officers, and valour and unremitting labour of this army, strengthened by the indefatigable exertions of Rear-admiral Sir A. Cochrane and the squadron, the campaign, notwithstanding incessant rains, has been brought to a glorious conclusion in the short space of 27 days from our departure from Barbadoes.—The command of such

an army will constitute the pride of my future life. To these brave troops, conducted by generals of experience, and not to me, their king and country owe the sovereignty of this important colony; and I trust that by a comparison of the force which defended it, and the time in which it has fallen, the present reduction of Martinique will not be deemed eclipsed by any former expedition.—I have the honour to enclose the articles of capitulation, as originally produced by the French commissioners, in consequence of Gen. Villaret's application to me for this purpose, during the forenoon of the 24th, and acceded to, by Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. Prevost, Major-Gen. Maitland, and Commodore Cockburn, appointed by the rear-admiral and myself to meet them. This capitulation, which was mutually ratified the same night, will, I trust, be honoured with his Majesty's approbation.—I enclose also a return of the French garrison, which, it is supposed, will be in a state to embark in the course of a few days; from which it will appear that I did not over-rate the original numbers of the enemy.

By the next conveyance, I shall have the honour to submit to your Lordship's consideration the various details which are now referred to in general terms, and to report the merits of the several corps; but the science of the officers of the royal artillery has been too conspicuous not to be particularly noticed, the interior of the enemy's fortress being torn to pieces by shells; his works have also been much injured by shot from the gun-batteries, manned by the seamen under the direction of Commodore Cockburn and other naval officers.—After the embarkation of the French troops, I shall have the honour to command the Eagles taken from the enemy to be laid at the king's feet. Capt. Preedy, of the 90th regiment one of my aides-de-camp, has the honour to be the bearer of this despatch: he is an officer of service, and I beg leave to recommend him to his Majesty's favour, and to your lordship's protection. I annex the following returns—ordnance, ammunition, and stores taken from the enemy; provisions in the fortress, with the daily issues; the king's hospitals.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Geo. Beckwith, Com. Forces.

The articles of capitulation, 20 in number, then follow: the first stipulates that the garrison shall be embarked in proper vessels as prisoners of war: that they shall proceed to Quiberon Bay, under guard of some English ships of war. There an exchange shall take place between the two nations, rank for rank; but from the high respect and esteem with which his Excellency the Captain-general Villaret Joyeuse is held by all, it is admitted, that himself and his aides-de-camp shall be sent to France free from any restriction. The other articles provide for the security of such of the colonists as may choose to continue on the island, and also relate to a variety of military arrangements with respect to the stores and embarkation of the garrison, which are stated to consist of two general officers, 12 superior officers, 141 officers, 1,827 petty officers or soldiers, and 242 marines.—Then follows a return of ordnance and stores, viz. brass guns of different calibres, 38; iron ditto, 147; howitzers, mortars, and carronades, 35; barrels of gun-powder, 1,730; round shot, 184,432; shells, 6,324; cases of grape-shot, 2,970; with an immense quantity of muskets, cartridges, carriages, ammunition, tools, &c. &c. found in the ordnance arsenals.

During the whole of the operations, 815 men have been admitted into the hospital of Martinique, either wounded, or afflicted with fevers, fluxes, &c. out of which number 34 have died, 320 have been cured and discharged, and 460 remain in the hospital, but are likely to do well.—Eleven officers have been admitted into the hospital of wounds, two of whom were mortally wounded, Major Maxwell, 8th regiment, and Captain Taylor, acting quarter-master-general. Major Campbell has been discharged; the others are doing well.

This Gazette also includes despatches from Rear-admiral Sir A. Cochrane, brought by Captain Spear, of the Wolverine. They merely state, that the French troops were to be embarked in eight days (March 2), in transports, and convoyed to Europe by the Belleisle and the Ulysses. The admiral speaks in high terms of the zeal and gallantry of Captains Barton, Nesham, Brenton and Spear; and generally of all the officers and men employed on this service.—Six seamen were killed, 10 badly and 9 slightly wounded.

Copy of a Letter from Captain G. M'Kinley, of the Lively Frigate, to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

Sir, *Lively, Vigo, March 20, 1809.*

In consequence of the letter I received at Villagarcia, from Captain Crawford, of the Venus, off Vigo, informing me that the loyal peasantry were in considerable force around the castle and town of Vigo, and that the presence of another frigate would very much contribute to the surrender of that fortress, I joined him on the evening of the 23d inst. The next morning I went to the head-quarters of Don Joao de Almada de Sauzoe Silva, who commanded the patriots. At the instant, a summons was sent to the Governor of Vigo to surrender at discretion, which led to a negociation between him and the French, which continued till the 26th, when Don Pablo Murillo, commanding a regular force of 1,500 men, composed of retired soldiers in this province, arrived, and sent in a summons to surrender. In consequence of which, on the following day, the proposals were brought on board by Don Pablo Murillo, accompanied by three French officers. The answers to them were delivered at five P.M. by Captain Crawford, who concluded the

capitulation which I have the honour to inclose; and the whole of the garrison, consisting of a colonel, 45 officers, and about 13 or 1400 men, were embarked the next morning. I should be wanting in every feeling of an officer, were I not to acknowledge the liberal attention and zealous services of Captain Crawford. It also becomes most gratifying, that I am enabled to inform you of the spirit and determination of the Spaniards to expel from their country the invaders of all that is dear to a brave and loyal people. No doubt of success could have arisen, had the enemy persisted in holding out, from the able and prompt conduct of Don Pablo Murillo, and the good order of his troops, the strongest proof of his zeal in the just cause of his king and country; and the ardour of the peasantry is beyond all description.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE M'KINLEY.

Statement of the French Troops, &c. surrendered to his Britannic Majesty's Naval, and his Catholic Majesty's Military Forces:—46 officers, 958 inferior officers and privates fit for duty, 200 sick. Total, 1,304 men.—447 horses.—62 carriages, covered waggons, and carts.—Military chest, containing 117,153 francs in French specie.—The returns of the garrison cannon, field-pieces, muskets, ammunition, ordnance stores, &c. &c. not yet received; but the whole, together with the horses, carriages, and specie, have been delivered to Don Pedro Murillo, commander-in-chief of the forces of his Catholic Majesty, Ferdinand the Seventh.

(Signed) G. M'KINLEY.

Copy of another Letter from Captain M'Kinley, dated March 29.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in the act of embarking the French garrison, advice was received of a French force approaching, when Don Pablo Murillo immediately marched, attacked, totally routed them, and made many prisoners; who informed me they were a detachment of 300 men from Tuy, for the relief of Vigo.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE M'KINLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 15.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Yeo to Sir S. Smith, transmitted by the former to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

H. M. S. Confiance, Cayenne Harbour,
SIR, *January 5, 1809.*

My last letter to you of the 25th ult. informed you of the arrival of the Portuguese troops at Approaque. On the 4th inst. it was determined by Lieutenant-colonel M. Marques and myself to make a descent on the east side of the island of Cayenne. Accordingly, all the troops were embarked on board the small vessels, amounting to 550, and 80 seamen and marines from the Confiance, and a party of marines from the Voador and Infante brigs. On the morning of the 6th all dropt into the mouth of the river. In the evening I proceeded with 10 canoes and about 250 men, to endeavour to gain possession of two batteries; the one, Fort Diamant, which commands the entrance of the river Mahuree; the other, Grand Cane, commanding the great road to the town of Cayenne. The vessels, with the remainder of the troops, I entrusted to Captain Salgado, of the Voador, with orders to follow me after dusk, to anchor in the mouth of the river Mahuree, and wait until I gained the before-mentioned batteries, when, on my making the signal agreed on, he was to enter the river, and disembark with all possible despatch. I reached Point Mahuree at three o'clock next morning with five canoes; the others being heavy could not keep up. We then landed in a bay half way between the two batteries. The surge was so great that our boats soon went to pieces. I ordered Major Joaquim Manoel Pinto, with a detachment of Portuguese troops, to proceed to the left, and take grand Cane; while myself, accompanied by Lieutenants Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read (of the royal marines), Messrs. Savory, William Taylor, Forder, and Irwin, proceeded to the right with a party of the Confiance, to take Fort Diamant, which was soon in our possession, mounting two twenty-four and one brass nine-pounder, and 50 men. I am sorry to add that Lieutenant John Read, of the royal marines, a meritorious young officer, was mortally wounded, as also one seaman and five marines badly. The French captain and commandant, with three soldiers killed, and four wounded. The major had the same success; the fort mounting two brass nine-pounders and 40 men: two of the enemy were killed. The entrance of the river being in our possession, the signal agreed on, was made, and by noon all were disembarked. At the same time I received information of General Victor Hugues having quitted Cayenne at the head of 1,000 troops to dispossess us of our posts. Our force being two small to be divided, and the distance between the two posts being great, and only twelve miles from Cayenne, it was determined to dismantle Fort Diamant, and collect all our forces at Grand Cane. I therefore left my first lieutenant, Mr. Mulcaster, with a party of the Confiance, to perform that service, and then join me. On arriving at Grand Cane, I perceived two other batteries about a mile up the river, on opposite sides, and within half gun-shot of each other; the one on the right bank called Treo, on an eminence commanding the creek leading to Cayenne; the other, at the opposite side, at the entrance of the creek leading to the house and plantation of General Victor Hugues, and evidently erected for no

other purpose than its defence. At three o'clock I anchored the Lion and Vinganza cutters abreast of them, when a smart action commenced on both sides for an hour; when finding the enemy's metal and position so superior to ours, the cutters having only four-pounders, and many of our men falling from the incessant shower of grape shot, I determined to storm them, and therefore directed Mr. Savory (the purser) to accompany a party of Portuguese to land at General Hugues' battery; at the same time proceeding myself, accompanied by Lieut. Blyth, my Gig's crew, and a party of Portuguese troops, to that of Treo; and though both parties had to land at the very muzzles of the guns keeping up a continual fire of grape and musketry, the cool bravery of the men soon carried them, and put the enemy to flight; each fort mounted two brass 9-pounders and 50 men. This service was scarcely accomplished before the French troops from Cayenne attacked the colonel at Grand Cane. Our force then much dispersed, I therefore, without waiting an instant, ordered every body to the boats, and proceeded to the aid of the colonel, who, with his small force, had withstood the enemy, and after a smart action of three hours they retreated to Cayenne. At the same time, 250 of the enemy appeared before Fort Diamant; but perceiving Lieutenant Mulcaster prepared to receive them, and imagining his force much greater than it was, they, on hearing the defeat of their general, followed his example.

Lieutenant Yeo then observes, that a field piece and a swivel had been placed before the private house of General V. Hugues, with 100 of his best troops. To avoid the effusion of blood, two flags of truce were despatched to the French General, but they were both fired on. Finding the enemy had made several fosses in the road, and that his troops were in ambush in the wood which flanked it, Lieutenant Yeo ordered his men to advance with pike and bayonet. The gun was carried—the house levelled with the ground, and the enemy compelled to retreat precipitately through the wood. On the 9th an eminence, called Beauregard Plain, which commands the several roads to and from Cayenne, was occupied by the English troops; and on the 10th, an aid-de-camp of the French general returned with an answer to a summons of capitulation, requesting an armistice for 24 hours to arrange the articles. The capitulation was signed on the 12th, and on the 14th the allied force took possession of the town, the enemy, amounting to 400, laying down their arms, and being immediately embarked. Two hundred native militia, who had been incorporated with the regulars, delivered in their arms at the same time, and dispersed. Lieutenant Yeo bestows the highest praise on the conduct of Captain Salgado, of the Voader, in the post assigned him, and also on Lieutenant J. P. Schultz, and the whole of the Portuguese squadron. To the zeal, gallantry, and unwearied exertions of Lieutenants Mulcaster, Blyth, and Read, he feels himself indebted for a great portion of his success. Lieutenants Blyth and Read were both wounded, the latter mortally. Messrs. Savory, Thompson, Larque, Taylor, and Forder, are mentioned in terms of high commendation; as are also Messrs. Irwin and Silvester, midshipman and assistant-surgeon; and, generally, the whole of the crew. To the judicious manœuvres of Mr. J. Acott, acting master, who was left in charge of the Confiance, Lieutenant Yeo attributes the failure of the Topaze frigate in reinforcing the garrison of Cayenne. The Confiance had 24 killed and wounded; the Portuguese 1 killed and 8 wounded; and the French 1 captain and 15 privates killed, and 20 wounded.

[Here follow the articles of capitulation, which are 16 in number. It is stipulated, that the garrison, the civil and military officers, &c. shall be sent to France; and they are not to serve against the Prince Regent, or his allies, for one year.]

Copy of a Letter to Lord Gambier, transmitted by Vice-admiral Young.

Amethyst, off Ushant, April 12, 1809.

MY LORD,

I have very sincere pleasure in acquainting you of the capture of Le Niemen, a fine new French frigate, of 44 guns, 28 of which are 18 pounders on the main deck, and 319 men, copper fastened two days from Verdun Roads, with six months provisions and naval stores on board, and bound to the Isle of France, commanded by Mons. Dupotet, Capitaine de Fregate, a distinguished officer, who defended his ship with great ability and resolution.—At 11 in the forenoon, of the 5th inst. the wind at east, Emerald north, within signal distance, Cordovan bearing E. by N. 42 leagues, a ship was perceived in the S. E. coming down, steering to the westward; which hauled to the S. S. E. on making us out. She was immediately chased, but at 20 minutes past 7 we lost sight of her and the Emerald, and had not gained on the chase.—After dark, the Amethyst's course was shaped to meet the probable route of an enemy, when, at half-past 9, we crossed one, but though within half gun-shot at 11, from which time, till one, the bow and stern chasers were exchanging, her extraordinary sailing prevented our effecting any thing serious. From one till past three A. M. on the 6th, the action was severe, after which, the enemy's main and mizen-masts fell, his fire became faint, was just silenced, while ours continued as lively as ever, when the Arethusa appeared, and on her firing, he immediately made a signal of having surrendered, and proved to be the same frigate recommended to my notice in your lordship's order of the 9th ult. She fell on board us once in the contest; she had 47 killed and 73 wounded. The main and

mizen-masts of the Amethyst fell at the close of the action, and she had 8 killed and 37 wounded.

To render just praise to the brave and admirable conduct of every officer and man of this ship's company (of whom two officers and thirty-seven men were absent in prizes, the prisoners from which 69 were on board), I am perfectly unequal. The great exertions and experience of the First Lieutenant, Mr. William Hill and Mr. Robert Fair, the Master, I am particularly indebted for. Lieutenants Waring and Prytherch, of the Royal Marines, deserve my best thanks. The prize's foremast fell next day, and I left her in tow of the Arethusa, who afforded us in every instance the most prompt assistance, and by Capt. Mend's desire I write.

In justice to a most vigilant officer, I have to observe, that from the Emerald's situation, even Capt. Maitland's skill would not avail him in getting up to the enemy, and the darkness and squally weather in the early part of the night, precluded all hope of his keeping sight of the Amethyst.

I have the honour to be, &c.

M. SEYMOUR.

Right Honourable Lord Gambier, &c. &c.

Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a Letter from Captain Adam, of his Majesty's ship Resistance, giving an account of the destruction of a French Armed Schooner and a Chasse Marée, in the port of Anchove, near Cape Machicaco, on the 8th of March last, by the boats of that ship, under the direction of Lieut. Corbyn, who had previously carried a battery of four guns, which commanded the harbour.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, APRIL 21.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 21.

Copy of a Despatch transmitted by Lord Gambier to Hon. W. W. Pole.

Caledonia, at Anchor, in Basque Roads, April 14, 1809.

SIR,

The Almighty's favour to his Majesty and the nation has been strongly marked in the success he has been pleased to give to the operations of his Majesty's fleet under my command; and I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the four ships of the enemy named in the margin* have been destroyed at their anchorage; and several others, from getting on shore, if not rendered altogether unserviceable, are at least disabled for a considerable time.

The arrangement of the fire vessels, placed under the direction of Capt. the Right Hon. Lord Cochrane, was made as fully as the state of the weather would admit, according to his lordship's plan on the evening of the 11th inst. and at eight o'clock on the same night they proceeded to the attack, under a favourable strong wind from the northward, and flood-tide (preceded by some vessels filled with powder and shells, as proposed by his lordship, with a view to explosion), and led on in the most undaunted and determined manner by Capt. Wooldridge, in the Mediator fire-ship, the others following in succession; but owing to the darkness of the night, several mistook their course, and failed.—On their approach to the enemy's ships, it was discovered that a boom was placed in front of their line for a defence. This, however, the weight of the Mediator soon broke, and the usual intrepidity and bravery of British seamen overcame all difficulties. Advancing under a heavy fire from the forts in the Isle of Aix, as well as from the enemy's ships, most of which cut or slipt their cables, and from the confined anchorage got on shore, and thus avoided taking fire.

At day-light the following morning, Lord Cochrane communicated to me by telegraph, that seven of the enemy's ships were on shore, and might be destroyed. I immediately made the signal for the fleet to unmoor and weigh, intending to proceed with it to effect their destruction. The wind, however, being fresh from the northward, and the flood-tide running, rendered it too hazardous to run into Aix Roads (from its shallow water), I therefore anchored again at the distance of about three miles from the forts of the island. As the tide suited, the enemy evinced great activity in endeavouring to warp their ships (which had grounded) into deep water, and succeeded in getting all but five of the line towards the entrance of the Charante before it became impracticable to attack them. I gave orders to Capt. Bligh, of the Valiant, to proceed with that ship, the Revenge, frigates, bombs, and small vessels, named in the margin,* to anchor near the Boyrat Shoal, in readiness for the attack. At twenty minutes past two, P. M. Lord Cochrane advanced in the Imperieuse with his accustomed gallantry and spirit, and opened a well directed fire upon the Calcutta, which struck her colours to the Imperieuse; the ships and vessels above-mentioned soon after joined in the attack upon the Ville de Varsovie and Aquilon, and obliged them before five o'clock, after sustaining a heavy cannonade, to strike their colours when they were taken possession of, by the boats of the advanced squadron. As soon as the prisoners were removed, they were set on fire, as was also the Tonnerre, a short time after by the enemy. I afterwards detached Rear-admiral the Hon. R. Stopford, in the Cæsar, with the Theseus, three additional fire-ships (which were hastily prepared in the course of the day), and all the boats of the

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* Ville de Varsovie, of 80 guns; Tonnerre, of 74 guns; Aquilon, of 74 guns; and Calcutta, of 56 guns.

* Indefatigable, Aigle, Emerald, Pallas, Beagle, Ætna bomb, Insolent gun-brig, Conflict, Encounter, Fervent, and Growler.

the fleet, with Mr. Congreve's rockets, to conduct the further operations of the night against any of the ships which lay exposed to an attack. On the morning of the 13th, the rear-admiral reported to me, that as the Cæsar and other line-of-battle ships had grounded, and were in a dangerous situation, he thought it adviseable to order them all out, particucularly as the remaining part of the service could be performed by frigates and small vessels only: and I was happy to find that they were extricated from their perilous situation.

Capt. Bligh has since informed me, that it was found impracticable to destroy the three-decked ship, and the others which were lying near the entrance of the Charante, as the former, being the outer one, was protected by three lines of boats placed in advance from her. This ship and all the others, except four of the line and a frigate, have now moved up the river Charante. If any further attempt to destroy them is practicable, I shall not fail to use every means in my power to accomplish it. I have great satisfaction in stating to their lordships how much I feel obliged to the zealous co-operations of Rear-admiral Stopford, under whose arrangement the boats of the fleet were placed; and I must also express to their lordships the high sense I have of the assistance I received from the abilities and unremitted attention of Sir H. Neale, Bart. the captain of the fleet, as well as of the animated exertions of the captains, officers, seamen, and marines, under my command, and their forwardness to volunteer upon any service that might be allotted to them; particularly the zeal and activity shewn by the captains of line-of-battle ships in preparing the fire-vessels.

[Lord Gambier then speaks in terms of high commendation of the gallantry of Lord Cochrane, of Capt. Godfrey, of the Ætna, who bombarded the enemy's ships on the 12th and 13th, and of the services of Mr. Congreve, in the management of his rockets, which were placed in the fire-ships with effect. He also notices the handsome and earnest manner in which Rear-admiral Stopford and Sir H. Neale volunteered their services to lead the fire-ships previously to the arrival of Lord Cochrane.]

I send herewith a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the fleet, which, I am happy to observe, is comparatively small. I have not yet received the returns of the number of prisoners taken, but I conceive they amount to between four and five hundred. I have charged Sir H. Neale with this despatch (by the Imperieuse), and I beg leave to refer their lordships to him, as also to Lord Cochrane, for any further particulars of which they may wish to be informed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GAMBIER.

13th April.—P. S. This morning three of the enemy's line-of-battle ships are observed to be still on shore under Fouras, and one of them is in a dangerous situation. One of their frigates (L'Indienne), also on shore, has fallen over, and they are now dismantling her. As the tides will take off in a day or two, there is every probability that she will be destroyed.

Since writing the foregoing, I have learnt that the Hon. Lieut.-col. Cochrane (Lord Cochrane's brother), and Lieut. Bisset of the navy, were volunteers in the Imperieuse, and rendered themselves extremely useful; the former by commanding some of her guns on the main-deck, and the latter in conducting one of the explosion vessels.

Names of the ships in Aix Roads, previous to the attack on the 11th of April.

L'Ocean, 120 guns, Vice-admiral Allemande, Capt. Roland, repaired in 1806; on shore under Fouras.—Foudroyant, 80, Rear-admiral Gourdon, Capt. Henri, five years old; on shore under Fouras.—Cassard, 74, Capt. Faure, Commodore, three years old; on shore under Fouras.—Tourville, 74, Capt. La Caille, old; on shore in the river.—Regulus, 74, Capt. Lucas, five years old; on shore under Madame.—Patriote, 74, Capt. Mahee, repaired in 1803—Jemappe, 74, Capt. Fouvan, on shore under Madame.—Tonnerre, 74, Capt. Clement de la Rouciere, nine months old; never at sea.—Aquilon, 74, Capt. Maingon, old.—Ville de Varsovie, 80, Capt. —— Calcutta, 56, Capt. La Toine, loaded with flour and military stores.

Frigates.—Indienne, Capt. Proteau, on shore near Isle d'Enet, on her beam ends.—Elbe, Capt. Perengier.—Pallas, Capt. Le Bigot.—Hortense, Capt. Allgand.—N. B. One of the three last frigates on shore under Isle Madame.

Return of officers, seamen, and marines, killed, wounded, and missing.—2 officers, 8 men killed; 9 officers, 26 men wounded; a man missing.—Total, 46.

GAMBIER.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 22.

Transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren.

SIR, *H. M. S. Horatio, Feb. 19.*

I have the honour to acquaint you that, in performing your orders, in the morning of the 10th instant, in lat. 19 deg. 50 min. N. long. 63 deg. 30 min. W. standing on the larboard tack, ship's head south and by east, the Driver sloop of war about 15 or 16 miles nearly astern, at half past 10 A.M. saw a sail on our lee-bow, and shortly afterwards another. In the course of an hour, we discovered the lee one evidently to be an enemy's frigate, and the other one I took to be an English brig of war dodging her. The enemy's frigate, on making us out, bore right up before the wind for a short time, but very soon hauled up again. At three quarters past twelve, we met upon different tacks and came to close action, the Horatio wearing

under the enemy's stern, to get upon the same tack with her. In the early part of the action the country lost the services of the first lieutenant, Manley Hall Dixon, being badly wounded, and not long after, I am sorry to say, that I received a severe wound in the shoulder by a grape shot, which obliged me to submit to quit the deck; however, the service did not suffer by that event, as the succeeding lieutenant, the Hon. Geo. Douglas, fought the ship through the action in a most gallant manner, which lasted one hour and 35 minutes. The enemy having, from the beginning, pointed their guns high, we were by this time a complete wreck in our masts, sails, and rigging. Notwithstanding the situation the enemy was then reduced to, she tried to effect her escape, which I knew was impossible from the state of her rigging, and more particularly as at that time the Suprrieure (the brig I before mentioned) hailed us, and gave us information that the strange sail just seen to the leeward was the Latona. On the Latona's coming within gun-shot of the enemy, and giving her a few guns, which she returned, and slightly wounded a few of the Latona's men, she immediately brought to on the starboard tack, and every mast went by the board. She proved to be the French frigate la Junon, of 44 guns, and 323 men, commanded by M. Augustin Rousseau, a member of the legion of honour; out from the Saints only four days, bound to France. I now detail the loss and damages sustained by his majesty's ship under my command. The Horatio has suffered but little in her hull, for the reason already given, of the enemy's aiming particularly at our masts and rigging, which they effected, having nothing else standing but our lower masts, much wounded and completely dismantled, all to our fore-sail, and the rags of our main-sail. The number of officers, seamen, and marines lost on this occasion to their country and their friends, are by no means considerable, when compared with the dreadful loss of the enemy, which I shall hereafter relate. The loss on board the Horatio consists of Mr. George Gunter, midshipman, and six seamen killed; Mr. Andrew Lock, boatswain, and 12 seamen badly wounded; Lieutenant Richard Blakeney, of the royal marines, Mr. R. King, master's-mate, six seamen, and two marines, slightly wounded. The loss of the enemy, as I have before stated, was all her lower masts; her hull most wonderfully cut up; making, in consequence, a great deal of water, until the shot-holes were stopped. The loss in killed and wounded amount to 130; the captain expired soon after the action from the wounds he received. The gallantry and good conduct of the officers and ship's company under my command, I must always remember with gratitude, and were I to enter into particulars, it would be endless. To Captain Ferrie, who commands the brig Superieure (one of Sir A. Cochrane's squadron), I feel much indebted for the very gallant manner in which he behaved, although I believe he had only four small carronades on board; and to Captain Pigot, of the Latona, I shall ever feel thankful for his exertions and activity in erecting jury-masts, &c. and of putting the prize in a sea-worthy state. I have much pleasure in informing you, that the Junon appears a very fine ship, only three years old, never having been at sea before she left France, about three months ago.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. SCOTT.

Right Hon. Sir J. B. Warren, K. B.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's ships Horatio, Latona, and Driver, in an action with the French frigate La Junon, on the 10th Day of February, 1809.

Horatio.

Killed.—Mr. G. Gunter, midshipman; J. Achman, captain of the foretop; C. Chatterton, able; R. Lawder, able; J. Williams, able; S. Johnson, ordinary; F. Mick, boy.

Badly Wounded.—G. Scott, captain; M. H. Dixon, lieutenant; A. Lock, boatswain; S. Stone, coxswain; J. Ellison, quarter-master; T. Jones, quarter-gunner; J. Young, able; C. Brittain, able; P. Vaughan, able; T. Korkham, able; E. Lloyd, able; T. Allen, ordinary; J. Palmirt, ordinary; J. Miller, ordinary; T. Nead, ordinary; J. Stapeton, ordinary; L. Vanderstain, ordinary.

Slightly Wounded.—R. Blakeney, first lieutenant of royal marines; R. King, master's-mate; W. Boyd, quarter-master's mate; J. Nightingale, able; H. Cailsted, able; W. Johns, ordinary; M. Molley, ordinary; J. Shore, marine; T. Young, drummer.

Latona.

Slightly Wounded.—Mr. Hoop, midshipman; A. Hayes, seaman; J. Arrogan, seaman; D. Wright, seaman; J. Murphy, seaman; J. Anson, seaman.

Driver.

T. Colville, seaman, badly wounded.

(Signed) G. SCOTT.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WAR PROCLAMATION,

BY THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES TO THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

"VIENNA, APRIL 6.—The protection of our country calls us to new exploits. As long as it was possible to preserve peace by means of sacrifices, and as long as these sacrifices were consistent with the honour of the throne, with the security of the state, and with the welfare of the people, the heart of our bountiful sovereign suppressed every painful feeling in silence; but when all en-

deavours to preserve an happy independence from the insatiable ambition of a foreign conqueror prove fruitless; when nations are falling around us, and when lawful sovereigns are torn from the hearts of their subjects; when, in fine, the danger of universal subjugation threatens even the happy states of Austria, and their peaceable fortunate inhabitants; then does our country demand its deliverance from us, and we stand forth in its defence.

"On you, my dear brother soldiers, are fixed the eyes of the universe, and of all those who still feel for national honour and national prosperity. You shall not share the disgrace of becoming the tools of oppression. You shall not carry on the endless wars of ambition under distant climes. Your blood shall never flow for foreign interests, and foreign covetousness; nor on you shall the curse alight to annihilate innocent nations, and over the bodies of the slaughtered defenders of their country, to pave the way for a foreigner to the usurped throne. A happier lot awaits you; the liberty of Europe has taken refuge under our banners. Your victories will loose its fetters, and your brothers in Germany, yet in the ranks of the enemy, long for their deliverance. You are engaged in a just cause, otherwise I should not appear at your head.

"On the fields of Ulm and Marengo, whereof the enemy so often remind us with ostentatious pride, on these fields will we renew the glorious deeds of Wurtsburgh and Ostrach, of Liptingen (Stokach) and Zurich, of Verona, of the Trebbia and Novi. We will conquer a lasting peace for our country; but the great end is not to be attained without great virtues. Unconditional subordination, strict discipline, persevering courage, and unshaken steadiness in danger, are the companions of true fortitude. Only a union of will, and a joint co-operation of the whole, lead to victory.

"My sovereign and brother has invested me with extensive powers, to reward and to punish. I will be every where in the middle of you, and you shall receive the first thanks of your country from your general on the field of battle. The patriotism of many of the Austrian nobility has anticipated your wants: this is a pledge, in the fullest measure, of the public gratitude, but punishment shall also, with inflexible rigour, fall on every breach of duty: merit shall meet with reward, and offence with animadversion, without distinction, or rank; branded with disgrace shall the worthless person be cast out, to whom life is dearer than his and our honour. Adorned with the marks of public esteem will I present to our sovereign, to the world, those brave men who have deserved well of their country, and whose names I will ever carry in my heart.

"There remains one consideration, which must put you in mind of: the soldier is only formidable to the enemy in arms; civil virtues must not be strangers to him: out of the field of battle, towards the unarmed citizens and peasant, he is moderate, compassionate, and humane: he knows the evils of war, and strives to lighten them. I will punish every wanton excess with so much greater severity, as it is not the intention of our monarch to oppress neighbouring countries, but to deliver them from their oppressors, and to form with their princes a powerful bond, in order to bring about a lasting peace, and to maintain the general welfare and security. Soon will foreign troops, in strict union with us, attack the common enemy. Then, brave companions in arms! honour and support them as your brothers; not by vain-glorious high words, but manly deeds, do honour to the warrior; by intrepidity before the enemy you must shew yourselves to be the first soldiers.

"Thus, then, shall I one day lead you back to your country, followed by the respect of the enemy, and by the gratitude of foreign nations, after having secured by your arms an honourable peace, when the satisfaction of our monarch, the approbation of the world, the rewards of valour, the blessings of your fellow-citizens, and the consciousness of deserved repose, await you.

"CHARLES, Archduke, Generalissimo."

This proclamation seemed to leave no doubt, that the French and Austrian governments had ceased to negociate, and that the differences between them were about to be settled by an appeal to the sword. In fact, four days after the date of that proclamation, hostile operations commenced on the part of Austria. It is stated in the *Hague Courant* of the 19th, "That, on the 10th instant, the Austrian army crossed the Bavarian frontiers." This movement was notified to the King of Bavaria, by a letter from the Archduke Charles, dated on the preceding day. No account of any action had then been received in Holland.

The King of Bavaria has retired from Munich to Dettingen. The Austrian envoy has also left the court of that vassal sovereign, the King of Wirtemberg, after exchanging with his ministers an angry correspondence.

Buonaparte left Paris on the 12th, and arrived at Strasburg on the 15th, at five in the morning.

Letters from Rotterdam, of the 19th state, that the Exchange there abounded with rumours, some of which were of the most extravagant cast. It was reported, that a revolution had taken place at St. Petersburgh, and that the Emperor Alexander was deposed; one account says, killed: neither of these met with any credit. But there was another which was more favourably received. It was confidently asserted, that peace was concluded between Russia and the Porte. The letters further state, that the conduct of the Russian ambassador at the court of Holland

had latterly created much jealousy and suspicion in the French ministers of King Louis; and a correspondence had taken place which was not at all calculated to conciliate either party.

The *Moniteur* of the 11th had reached Holland, which, it is said, contains the imperial message to the senate, announcing the rupture with Austria. He states the war to be compulsory on his part; that to preserve peace, he had offered to make great sacrifices to the court of Vienna; but that, impelled by foreign gold and fatal councils, and heedless of past calamities, she provoked a contest that must terminate in her certain and total ruin.

Letters from Bremen, of the 16th, state, that hostilities were commenced between Austria and France immediately after the appearance of the Archduke Charles's Proclamation. The Austrians, it was, believed, had compelled the French to fall back upon the Iller.

It also appears, by the Dutch papers, that a formal rupture has taken place between Austria and Wirtemburg.

It is mentioned in some accounts, that the cabinet of Dresden is secretly attached to Austria, and would embrace any safe occasion to shake off her onerous and galling vassalage to France. It is to Saxony that the Archduke Charles is supposed to allude, in his late masterly address to his army.

Accounts from Lisbon, state, that the enemy has entered Portugal, and their designs had been favoured by the perfidy and treachery of General Bernardine Friere d'Andrade. This officer, we are told, on the approach of the French to the city of Braga, not only refused to give the people ammunition, but also endeavoured to impress upon their minds the futility of any resistance to the French in the passes, or elsewhere. It was at last discovered, that the Portuguese troops were without ammunition. The ferment on this account among the pickmen became so great, that they attacked the general and his guards; when a desperate conflict ensued, in which the general and his aid-du-camp were killed. One of the secretaries sued for mercy, and intreated permission to make a full disclosure. He proved, that the general had agreed with the French commander to admit 30,000 troops, in three divisions, into Portugal. The terms were incontestably established. The Marquis Lola, and three other noblemen, commanders of the forces, were consequently pursued and taken prisoners to Lisbon. The Portuguese then sallied out to meet the French; and, in this conflict, the first advance of 500 French cavalry were completely destroyed. They were also successful against the second ivision. Among those taken, are numbers ho belonged to Junot's former army in Porgal.

General Beresford is appointed field-marshal in Portugal, by the Prince Regent, and generalissimo of his forces.

We have Lisbon papers to the 6th instant. The principal article they contain is the General Orders issued by Marshal Beresford on the capture of Oporto. He admits the French force to be inferior to that of the Portuguese; and imputes the calamity to the want, not of valour, but of discipline, on the part of the native troops. These papers contain the capitulation of Chaves, which General Messenger surrendered to the Portuguese on the 26th of March. The French prisoners were in number 749, exclusive of officers, besides an immense booty of ammunition and provisions, and the victors released 114 Spanish prisoners. The garrison became prisoners of war.

The last advices from the Cape are said to state, that both the Indian armies of Madras and Bengal have taken the field, in consequence of the alarming progress of French influence at the court of Persia.

The American embargo has been taken off, and trade permitted with all powers, except Great Britain and France. A non-intercourse bill has passed, and is to be put in force on the 15th of May.

The government of the United States has enacted, that no execution for debt shall be levied upon any one (even though upon an actual judgment) before the 1st of January, 1810.—The necessity of this measure has been occasioned by the pecuniary embarrassments consequent upon the embargo.

AMERICA.

Mr. President Maddison's Inaugural Speech, *delivered* March *4th, at* Twelve *o'Clock.*

Washington, March 4.

Unwilling to depart from examples of the most revered authority, I avail myself of the occasion now presented, to express the profound impression made on me, by the call of my country to the station, to the duties of which I am about to pledge myself, by the most solemn of sanctions. So distinguished a mark of confidence proceeding from the deliberate and tranquil suffrage of a free and virtuous nation, would, under any circumstances, have commanded my gratitude and devotion, as well as filled me with an awful sense of the trust to be assumed. Under the various circumstances which give peculiar solemnity to the existing period, I feel that both the honour and the responsibility allotted to me are inexpressibly enhanced.

The present situation of the world is indeed without a parallel; and that of our country full of difficulties. The pressure of these, too, is the more severely felt, because they have fallen upon us at a moment when national prosperity being at a height not before attained, the contrast resulting from this change has been rendered the more striking. Under the benign influence of our republican

institutions, and the maintenance of peace with all nations, whilst so many of them were engaged in bloody and wasteful wars, the fruits of a just policy were enjoyed in an unrivalled growth of our faculties and resources. Proofs of this were seen in the improvements of agriculture; in the successful enterprise of commerce; in the progress of manufactures and useful arts; in the increase of the public revenues, and the use made of them in reducing the public debt; and in the valuable works and establishments every where multiplying over the face of our land.

It is a precious reflection that the transition from this prosperous condition of our country, to the scene which has for some time been distressing us, is not chargeable on any warrantable views, nor, as I trust, on any involuntary errors in the public councils. Indulging no passions which trespass on the rights or the repose of other nations, it has been the true glory of the United States to cultivate peace by observing justice, and to entitle themselves to the respect of the nations at war, by fulfilling their neutral obligations with the most scrupulous impartiality.

If there be candour in the world, the truth of these assertions will not be questioned. Posterity at least will do justice to them.

This unexceptionable course could not avail against the injustice and violence of the belligerent powers. In their rage against each other, or impelled by more direct motives, principles of retaliation have been introduced, equally contrary to universal reason and acknowledged law. How long their arbitrary edicts will be continued in spite of the demonstrations, that not even a pretext for them has been given by the United States, and of the fair and liberal attempts to induce a revocation of them, cannot be anticipated.

Assuring myself that, under every vicissitude the determined spirit and united councils of the nation will be safe-guards to its honour and its essential interests, I repair to the post assigned me, with no other discouragement than what springs from my own inadequacy to its high duties. If I do not sink under the weight of this deep conviction, it is because I find some support in a consciousness of the purposes, and a confidence in the principles, which I bring with me into this arduous service.

To cherish peace and friendly intercourse with all nations, having correspondent dispositions; to maintain sincere neutrality towards belligerent nations; to prefer in all cases amicable discussions and reasonable accommodation of differences, to a decision of them by an appeal to arms; to exclude foreign intrigues and foreign partialities, so degrading to all countries, and so baneful to free ones; to foster a spirit of independence, too just to invade the rights of others; too proud to surrender our own; too liberal to indulge unworthy prejudices ourselves, and too elevated not to look down upon them in others: to hold the union of the States as the basis of their peace and happiness; to support the constitution, which is the cement of the union, as well in its limitations, as in its authorities; to respect the rights and authorities reserved to the States and to the people, as equally incorporated with, and essential to, the success of the general system; to avoid the slightest interference with the rights of conscience or the functions of religion so wisely exempted from civil jurisdiction; to preserve to their full energy the other salutary provisions in behalf of private and personal rights, and of the freedom of the press; to observe economy in public expenditures; to liberate the public resources by an honourable discharge of the public debts; to keep within the requisite limits a standing military force, always remembering, that an armed and trained militia is the firmest bulwark of republics, that without standing armies their liberty can never be in danger; nor with large ones safe, to promote, by authorised means, improvements friendly to agriculture, and to external, as well as internal commerce; to favour, in like manner, the advancement of science and the diffusion of information, as the best aliment to true liberty; to carry on the benevolent plans which have been so meritoriously applied to the conversion of our aboriginal neighbours, from the degradation and wretchedness of savage life, to a participation of the improvements of which the human mind and manners are susceptible in a civilized state. As far as sentiments and intentions such as these can aid the fulfilment of my duty, they will be a resource which cannot fail me.

It is my good fortune, moreover, to have the path in which I am to tread, lighted by examples of illustrious services, successfully rendered in the most trying difficulties by those who have marched before me. Of those of my immediate predecessor, it might least become me here to

speak. I may, however, be pardoned for not suppressing the sympathy, with which my heart is full, in the rich reward he enjoys in the benedictions of a beloved country, gratefully bestowed for exalted talents, zealously devoted, through a long career, to the advancement of its highest interest and happiness.

But the source to which I look for the aid, which alone can supply my deficiencies, is in the well-tried intelligence and virtue of my fellow-citizens, and in the counsels of those representing them in the other departments associated in the care of the national interest. In these my confidence will, under every difficulty, be best placed; next to that which we have all been encouraged to feel in the guardianship and guidance of that Almighty Being, whose power regulates the destiny of nations—whose blessings have been so conspicuously dispensed to this rising republic, and to whom we are bound to address our devout gratitude for the past, as well as our fervent supplications and best hopes for the future.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

GENERAL ORDERS.—*Horse Guards, March,* 20.—The Commander-in-Chief, Sir D. Dundas, has received the King's command to make known to the army, that his majesty has thought fit to command that the following regulations shall hereafter be strictly observed in regard to promotions in the army, and appointments on the staff, viz.—" No officer shall be promoted to the rank of captain, until he has been three years a subaltern. No officer shall be promoted to the rank of field-officer, until he has been seven years in the service, of which he shall have been at least two years a captain. No officer shall be promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel until he has been nine years in the service, of which he shall have been at least two years a major. No officer shall be allowed to fill any staff appointment, that of aid-de-camp excepted, until he has been one year a captain."

MARCH 28. In the House of Commons, Capt. Sandon, who had petitioned, was called to the bar, and, after an impressive reprimand from the Speaker, was ordered to be discharged out of custody, on paying his fees.

A fire broke out at the house of the Rev. Mr Moulde, village of Hackley, Oxon, which entirely consumed it, together with stabling, &c. and four houses adjoining. Two horses were burnt. The damages sustained amount to 5000l. The premises were uninsured.

APRIL 5. The brewhouse of Mr. Bennett, at Hailsham, was entirely destroyed by fire.

6. A court of Common Council, held at Guildhall,

Resolved, That Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq. having, unawed by ministerial threats, exhibited serious charges against the late commander-in-chief, which have been clearly substantiated, and which have, in fact, induced his royal highness to resign a situation of which he is unworthy, is entitled to the esteem and gratitude of this court and the country.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this court, and the freedom of this city, in a gold box, of the value of one hundred guineas, be presented to Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq. in grateful testimony of the high sense they entertain of the zeal, intrepidity, and patriotism, which he so eminently evinced in that arduous and laudable undertaking.

The inhabitants of Liverpool have subscribed 1000l. for a piece of plate for Colonel Wardle. Meetings for votes of thanks to Colonel Wardle, &c. are holding in various parts of the kingdom. At most of these meetings resolutions are passed, declaring a reform in Parliament indispensably necessary.

A mare belonging to Mr Wilson, the liveryman, which was backed on the 28th ult. for a wager of 200 guineas, to go 50 miles in three hours and a half, being at the rate of 15 miles an hour, performed it this day on the Woodford road, in four minutes less than the given time. Betting was seven to four, and two to one against the mare. Our feelings compel us to say, a greater instance of *wanton cruelty* to an animal was never heard of.

11. Mr. Morris, a builder, at Sidmouth, having with his family caught a troublesome disorder, sent to a druggist for some sulphur vivum; the druggist cautioned the girl to tell her master that it must be applied outwardly as a lotion, and not inwardly, as it was poison. The girl neglected the caution, and Mr. M. his

wife, and a child two years old, all swallowed a great quantity of the medicine, in consequence of which they were taken ill, and died in about two hours.

A ballot was held at the East India House, for the election of six directors, in the room of Messrs. J. Bosanquet, J. Cotton, E. Parry, T. Reid, J. Roberts, and R. Thornton, who go out by rotation; when Sir F. Baring and H. Inglis, Mr. J. Manship, Sir S. Metcalfe, Mr. G. Millet, and Mr. R. Williams, were declared duly elected. The contest lay principally between Messrs. Thelluson and Williams—the former of whom had 765 votes, and the latter 1160, The thanks of a court of directors were voted to Messrs. Parry and Grenet, for their great application to the affairs of the company during the last year.

A match was run over Knutsford-heath, between Wood, the Lancashire pedestrian, and Shipley, from Nottinghamshire. The sum was 200 guineas; the distance 440 yards. Wood performed it in 56 seconds, half a second of time less than his antagonist, being at the rate of more than 17 miles an hour.

Harriet Fincham, a servant, was killed in Oxford-street, last week, by falling through a skylight. She had been on the top of the house with some men and maid servants; and in her hurry to get down, is supposed to have slipped off the leads on to the sky-light, which broke and let her into Mr. Dalhous e's parlour, while the family were at supper. She died in a few hours after, of a fracture she had received on the head.

14. The anniversary dinner of the Freemasons' Charity for Female Orphans took place at Freemasons' Hall, on Friday; when Lords Moira, Mountnorris, Pomfret, and about 400 other contributors to the establishment, were present.—The children, the two youngest of whom were led by the founder of the charity (the Chevalier Ruspini), passed round the hall; and their appearance, seconded by an eloquent and impressive speech from Lord Moira, induced a collection of between three and four hundred pounds. [See p. 300.]

This evening, the Dukes of Clarence, Cambridge, and Sussex, attended divine service at the Great Synagogue in Duke's Place, which had been prepared in an elegant manner for their reception. Before their royal highnesses proceeded to the synagogue, they partook of an early dinner at the house of Mr. Goldsmid, in Finsbury-square; whither they afterwards returned, in order to be present at a grand concert, to which above 300 persons of distinction were invited.

15. A concert at the King's Theatre, for the benefit of Dr. Callcott, is said to have produced 2000*l*.

18. An alarming fire broke out, at the cottage of Col. Hurst, Lemon Common, Surrey, which in three quarters of an hour reduced the building to a heap of rubbish. The family are in London, and the servants had gone to bed. The principal loss is a library of very considerable value. The greater part of the furniture was saved.

20. *The Literary Fund.*—This highly respectable and meritorious association held its annual meeting at Freemasons' Tavern. It was well attended by the patrons and subscribers; and the Spanish ambassador, with several nobles from that country, being present, Mr. FITZGERALD, in his recitation after dinner, alluded to the affairs of Spain in some very happy lines. [*See p.* 300.]

21. A dinner given by the livery, at the London Tavern, to Colonel Wardle, Lord Folkstone, &c. was attended by near 1100 persons.

21. A jobbing painter, named Trew, fell from a sign post which he was painting near Bethnal-green, and was killed on the spot.

Mrs. Clark's "Memoirs" are said to have been suppressed in consequence of her receiving 7000l. down, and an annuity of 400l. for her own life, and of 200l. for each of her daughters, with a promise that her son shall be provided for.—The printer of the work has also received 1500l. of the indemnification money. 10,000 copies of the work had been printed off; but they were consigned to the flames; and all the parties concerned declared upon oath, that no vestige, in print or manuscript, was preserved; except a single copy, in compliance with the act of Parliament, and that is secured under seven seals.

Major Napier, of the 50th, who has come home in the Cadmus, was supposed to have been killed in the battle of Corunna. In fact he had received five desperate wounds, and was left senseless upon the field. Through the humanity of Marshal Ney, who sent his own surgeon to attend him, he has now nearly recovered. The major is on his parole for three months.

An account of the notes of the Bank of England in circulation, including bank post bills, from the 1st of February 1808, to the 1st of February 1809; distinguishing the amount in circulation in each

quarter, and the amount of those under the value of five pounds:—

Amount of Bank of England notes of five pounds each, and upwards, including Bank post bills, payable seven days after sight:—

1808	May 1st	£13,429,640
	August 1st	13,521,380
	November 1st	13,255,460
1809	February 1st	13,226,360

Amount of Bank of England notes of two pounds and one pound each.

1808	May 1st	£4,062,260
	August 1st	4,123,290
	November 1st	4,211,710
1809	February 1st	4,333,200

The notes of the Bank of Ireland, including Bank post bills in circulation on the 1st of February, 1809, amounted to 3,072,515l. 19s. 9d,

Miss Shuckburgh and Lieut. Sharp.—It is very much to be lamented, that any mis-statements of the late melancholy event at Shuckburgh-park, should have appeared in the public prints; and we should be sorry, knowingly, for one moment, to be accessary to them. We have been favoured by two friends of Sir Stewkley Shuckburgh, with the perusal of two letters, which were found concealed in the summer-house unopened, after the mournful occurrence, addressed by Mr. Sharp to Miss Shuckburgh—the former, bearing date Friday, March 24; the latter, two o'clock on Sunday morning, March 26, 1809—written about five hours only previous to the perpetration of the horrid deed. The letter, and the extracts, which we have been authorised to lay before our readers, clearly, we think, prove that this amiable young lady, instead of meeting her dreadful fate voluntarily, had not even the least expectation of seeing the deceased; but went solely for the purpose of leaving all the letters she had received from him, and of bringing away those she had written, which he had assured her should be there. Our earnest wish is, by a strict adherence to the truth, as far as we have been able to ascertain it, to do justice to both parties. We trust that the afflicted feelings of the two families, already cruelly wounded, will be spared any further inflictions, and, with the present statement, that we shall be suffered to discontinue so painful a subject.

LETTER I.

Friday March 24, 1809.

" Caroline! O! my beloved Caroline! I can but a short time longer endure your cruel scorn; *prepare to hear the worst of me* and *take care of yourself.* O! my Heavens! how loath I am to die, *but you compel me to leave you;* for, was ever the time to come when you would have no parents to oppose your will, I dare not, cannot think you would make me happy. —I wish once more to read your dear letters, and then, on my honour, I will bring them to the cave to-morrow night, and shall expect to find mine in the same place on Sunday night.—If you love me, tell me where you are going on Monday with Frank and your dear father. Your professions of love are as ardent as I could possibly wish; would to God! that your actions were as convincing; then, indeed, I should be happy.—Caroline, my fate is certain; I am sorry you will not let me live; I am no child in my determination; when once fixed, it is immovable; I have no earthly things to live for, for you will *never be mine,* so I will seek another and a better world. I can now again scarcely believe you love me, as you will not trust me with your sweet letters, but I shall soon be insensible to every thing; and on my word you may depend on my putting them at the cave some time to-morrow night. *When I am dead, read them over,* and judge of my delight when I received them, and of my anguish to be obliged to give them up. My preparations to quit this world take up so much of my time, that I cannot say more, than God bless you! and may he for ever protect you from the miserable, awful end of your truly faithful and affectionate, though wretched,

PHILIP A. S.

I implore and supplicate your prayers; and most fervently and sincerely will I pray, in my last moments, *that you may never feel the least remorse of conscience* as the *cause of my suicide,* for it was in your power, and yours only, to save me, but you treat with disdain all my arguments. Adieu, for ever adieu. P. A. S.

I came so fully assured of seeing you last night, that I was not prepared to die, or indeed I should. I acknowledge you have good ground to treat my threats so slightly, but the time will come when you may see my resolution is not to be shaken. What would have been your feelings (if you have any feelings) had you found me with my brains blown out at the cave this morning, which certainly would have been the case, had I not put such confidence in your coming to meet me? O! for shame, Caroline; so long as the gentlemen were over their wine, not to spare

me one short moment, to make my death easy; but, I forgive you; nor will I repine at my unhappy lot. Had you seen my brains scattered on the earth, you could have taken my letter from my cold hand, and read it with composure, without shedding a pitying tear. Farewell.

P. A. S."

EXTRACTS

From the letter dated Sunday Morning, 2 o'Clock, March 26. 1809.

"Now that I have settled, as well as my agitated mind will allow me, all my earthly affairs, *I will devote my last sad moments to my ever and for ever beloved Caroline, provided the contents of your letter, I expect to find at the cave, does not compel me to kill you, as well as myself, which I hope in heaven it will not.* I came firmly resolved to die, I have exerted all my energy to live, but without you, it cannot be; all my religion and fortitude I had used to possess, has now left me; and indeed I am a wretched mortal, and yet, I feel not the least fear of death, but can with pleasure and composure quit this life, for it is impossible I can suffer more; and if you doubt me still, which I shall believe you do, if you say one other word about your letters, *I think I shall be tempted to take you with me, to that other and that better world you talk so much about,* where we shall be united, never, never to part, then indeed we shall enjoy that bliss your cruel parents deny us here; but I fervently hope your letter will be kind, and give me another solemn vow never to be another's; then I can die alone and contented; but if you give me room to suspect that you will ever become any one's wife but mine, the thought will be *certain death.*" * * * * * *

"I am contented to die, and fervently do I hope you may be able *to live, and live happy,* and somtimes think of me. I have from my heart and soul forgiven all who have injured me, and hope they will grant me their forgiveness. I feel not the least resentment against any one, and I feel I can die happy." * * * * *

SUPPLIES SENT TO SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

Sent since the 1st of May, 1808.

Pieces of cannon 98 and 31,600 rounds of ammunition.

Howitzers........38	7,200 ditto	
Carronades 90	4,000 ditto	
Musquets		200,177
Rifles		220
Swords		61,391
Pikes..........................		79,000
Infantry accoutrement sets......		39,000
Ball cartridges.................		23,477,955
Lead balls.....................		6,060,000
Whole barrels of powder........		15,400
Specie	£	1,931,903
Bills of Exchange negociated....		220,434
Camp equipage		10,000
Tents..........................		40,000
Linen..........................	Yards	118,000
Cloth	do.	125,000
Calico	do.	82,000
Serge..........................	Pieces	6,485
Cloth	do.	4,016
Great coats....................		50,000
Suits clothing.................		92,000
Shirts.........................		35,000
Shoes.		96,000
Shoe soles		15,000
Calico.........................	Pieces	22,212
&c. &c. &c.		
Canteens.......................		50,000
Haversacks.....................		54,000
Hats and caps		16,000
Pouches and belts..............		240,000
Pieces sheeting		762

On their Passage.

Cloth..........................	Pieces	238
Shirts.........................		4,100
Pouches........................		47,000
Shoes..........................		78,000
Shoe soles.....................		35,000
Boots..........................		8,100

To be shipped as soon as received from Contractors.

Boots..........................		28,400
Shoes..........................		233,400
Suits		100
Pouches........................		150,150
Cloth..........................	Yards	125,000

BIRTHS.

THE Countess of Cork, of a son.——At Southgate, at her father's house (Sir William Curtis, Bart.), the lady of H. C. Adams, of Ansty Hall, Warwickshire, Esq. of a son.——The lady of the Hon. Henry Lascelles, of a daughter, at Harwood House, Yorkshire.——Lady Waterpark, of a daughter.——The lady of Charles Hulse, Esq. eldest son of Sir Edward Hulse, Bart. of a son and heir.——Lady Elizabeth Brickenden, of a son.——At Hootton, in Cheshire, the lady of Sir Thomas Stanley, Bart. of a son.——At Grange, the seat of John Lister Kaye, Esq. the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Kaye, of a daughter.——The lady of Philip Francis, Esq. of a daughter.——In Stratford-place, the Hon. Mrs. Pelham, of a son.——April 2, immediately after divine service, the officiating minister of the parish of Steventon, Berks, was sent for to the house of a labourer, named Pugh, to baptise a new-born infant; when, to his surprise, there were produced two fine boys and a girl!

MARRIAGES.

AT Bath, the Rev. B. Cracknell, M.A. of Weymouth, to Miss Phillips, only daughter and heiress of the late William Phillips, Esq. of Devonshire-buildings.——Ignatius Joseph French, Esq. of Canareagh, in the county of Galway, to Maria, daughter of the Rev. Dean Douglas, of Castle Douglas, Northamptonshire,——At Sheffield, Henry Garrett Key, Esq. of London, to Miss Mary Tudor, daughter of the late Henry Tudor, Esq. of that place.——At Halifax, the Rev. Fergus Graham, of Arthuret, in Cumberland, to Miss Paley, eldest daughter of the late celebrated Dr. Paley, author of Natural Theology, &c.——William Sheldon, Esq. of Gray's-inn, to Miss Hester Cooper, of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.——Mr. J. Lloyd, of Fen-court, Fenchurch-street, corn-factor, to Miss Clements, of Charles-square, Hoxton.——James Walsh, Esq. of Parliament-street, to Miss Grobecker, daughter of Frederick Grobecker, Esq. of Park-row, Knightsbridge. ——Capt. W. Losack, of the royal navy, to Miss Gordon, only daughter of the late George Gordon, Esq. Viscount Melville gave Miss Gordon away.——Captain Gosselin, of the royal navy, to Miss Hadley, eldest daughter of the late J. R. Hadley, Esq. of Ware Priory, Herts.——At Dublin, Captain Carter, Carlow regiment, to Miss Daly, only daughter of Colonel Daly, Lismore Castle, county of Galway.——James Andrews, LL.D. professor of mathematics, and head classical master to the military academy of the East India Company at Woolwich Common, to Miss Jane Falding, of Blackheath.——Hambledon Thomas Custance, Esq. son of John Custance, Esq. of Weston House, Norfolk, to Mary, daughter of the late Miles Bower, Esq. one of his majesty's counsel, and recorder of Chester. ——At Datchet, near Windsor, Robin Ashby, Esq. of Uxbridge, to Mrs. Morgan, of Amersham, Bucks.——Philip Frederic Behrends, Esq. of Broad-street-buildings, to Martha Anne, eldest daughter of the late John Farrington, Esq. of Denmark-hill, Camberwell.——The Rev. W. John Chepmell, of the island of Guernsey, to Miss Harriet Le Mesurier, daughter of the late Havilland Le Mesurier, Esq. commissary-general to the forces in the Mediterranean.——F. E. March, Esq. of the Ordnance-office, Tower, to Miss Jordan, of Park-place, St. James's. ——Captain Francis French Staunton, of the Bombay military establishment, to Miss Neeld, eldest daughter of Joseph Neeld, Esq. ——At Hawarden, Flintshire, Mr. John Wright, publican, to Mrs. Jervis, both of the some place. It is somewhat remarkable, that the blooming bride was in the fifth week of her widowhood, is married to her fifth husband, and is in the 75th year of her age. ——Stephen Vertue, Esq. corn-factor, Mark-lane, to Anne, eldest daughter of Samuel Brent, Esq. Greenland-dock.——At Bourne, in Lincolnshire, William Hyde Monday, Esq. of the South Crescent, Bedford-square, to Miss Thorpe, of the former place.——John Ormsby Vandeleur, Esq. colonel of the 19th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Catharine Glasse, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Glasse, of Pencombe, Herefordshire.——Broome Witt, Esq. of Champion-hill, Camberwell, to Miss Jane Lake, daughter of William Lake, Esq. of Liverpool. ——The Hon. and Rev. James St. Leger, brother of Lord Viscount Doneraille, to Miss Catherine Williams, daughter of the late Thomas Williams, Esq. of Epsom.——Charles Hammersley, Esq. second son of Thomas Hammersley, Esq. banker, to Miss Emily Thomson, daughter of John Thomson, Esq. of Waverley-hall.——Mr. Fitzgerald, son of Lord Henry Fitzgerald, to Miss Ford, daughter of Mrs. Jordan.——Captain Reade, of the 1st regiment of foot guards, to Miss Hoskyns, sister to Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart. of Harewood, in the county of Hereford.——At East Barnet, James Smith, Esq. solicitor, son of the late Dr. Hugh Smith, of Trevor-park, to Jane Hannah, second daughter of John Holmes, Esq. of Battersea.——Foster Cunliffe, Esq. to the Hon. Miss Crewe, only daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Crewe.——Captain Gilbert Heathcote, R. N. son of Sir W. Heathcote, Bart. of Hursley, in Hants, to Miss Ann Lyell, of Southampton.——Captain Henry Bellingham, of the Bengal Army, to Miss Henrietta Elizabeth Cruden.——H. Brandon, Esq. of Aldersgate-street, to Sarah, eldest daughter of Henry Woodthorpe, Esq of Guildhall.——Cynric Lloyd, Esq. brother to Sir Edward P. Lloyd, Bart. M. P. to Miss Martha Hughes, daughter of the Rev. Edward Hughes, of Kimmel Park, Flintshire. ——At Forres, North Britain, J. Downie, Esq. of Threadneedle-street, merchant, to Miss Mary Shaw, daughter of the late James Shaw, of Muirtown, Esq.——A. B. Grenville, M. D. Surgeon of the Royal Navy, to Miss Kerr, of the Portsmouth Theatre.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, the Right Hon. Dowager Lady Ashburton, widow of the late Lord Ashburton, better known as John Dunning, Esq. solicitor-general.——The Hon. William Morres, an unfortunate gentleman, who had long been estranged from and unnoticed by

his family. He was found drowned in the Canal Docks, near Ringsend, Dublin.——— At Kilkenny, in Ireland, Major Charles Lloyd, of the 66th, who was with a division of his regiment on its march from Dublin to Cork previous to embarkation. After dining with his brother officers, and the officers of the Cavan militia, he left the mess before the rest of the party broke up, being anxious to return early to Mrs. Lloyd, whom he had left alone at the inn, but who in vain looked for his return; for, dreadful to relate, the night being very dark, and a bridge which he had to pass being much flooded, it is conjectured that he either missed his path across the bridge, and got into the main current, or that he had sunk through a hole that has been discovered in the bridge since the waters subsided. The most diligent search for several days was made for the body without success; but at length it was found, by accident, in the river, about a mile below the town. Major Lloyd was the son of Thomas Lloyd, Esq. of Winchelsea, in Sussex, and had been recently married to Miss Emma Hale, daughter of the late General Hale.———At Gravesend, Mr. G. Rackstraw, aged 80, a very noted and eccentric character.———Mr. Smith, of Owslebury, near Winchester. He went to bed in good health; and waking out of his sleep, complained to his wife that he felt a severe cold in his stomach, and requested her to rise, and get him something warm to drink; which she immediately did, but on her return found him a corpse! ———In Lewisham workhouse, Kent, a man of the name of Isaac Evans, well known about Sydenham and its neighbourhood by the nick-name of *Wry-necked Isaac.* A short time previous to his death, he confessed to being the cause of the death of a fellow-labourer of the name of Harvey. They had quarrelled at the Gipsey-house; but settled their differences over a pot or two of beer, and departed together to their home, when he took an opportunity of knocking Harvey down, beat him unmercifully, and threw him into a hedge, where he was found the next morning, in a state of insensibility, in which situation he continued two days, and then died. He also acknowledged himself to have been one of three who murdered Mathews, the Dulwich hermit; one of whom he said was dead, and the other at sea; but did not mention their names.———Drowned, on his passage to Ireland, aged 28, W. H. Butler, Esq. of Clifton.———At Bridgefield, near Ulverston, Mr. Ferdinand Hodgson, aged 84, a most laborious and distinguished schoolmaster. Many of his pupils are now in eminent situations, who were educated by him at Town-bank, near Ulverston, where he exerted his superior abilities during the long period of fifty years. In his decline of life he was afflicted with blindness, but his mental faculties remained unimpaired. Providence was pleased to restore to him that greatest of all human blessings (his eye-sight) some years since.———Found dead, at Wiveliscombe, in Somersetshire, Martha Webber, aged 102 years: she was grandmother of the noted Damps, the cudgel-players.———Aged 101 years, John Fawthorp, of Bradford, York. ———At Ruff-park, in the Queen's County, after many years of extreme torture from the gout, the Rev. Oliver Flood, a magistrate of the said county, and long vicar of Auchmacart, in the diocese of Ossory.———At Pendennis Castle, Cornwall, of a typhus fever, aged 29, Mr. Bradsford, assistant-surgeon of the North Hants militia.——— At Plymouth, in the prime of life, Mr. T. G. Williams, assistant-surgeon to the second royal veteran battalion, son of Mr. T. Williams, surgeon, of Swansea. This gentleman had been in the East Indies, and almost miraculously escaped from the dreadful massacre at Vellore: his merit obtained him the appointment he held at his death: and he fell a victim to a fever brought on by his incessant attention to the troops lately arrived from Spain.———At his chambers in the Temple, Edward Robertson, Esq.——— Henry Holland, Esq. of the General Post-office, late agent for his majesty's packets at Gottenburg.———Suddenly, at his apartments in the Strand, Mr. Eastmure, formerly a provincial actor of some celebrity.——— Miss Anne Jones, aged 17, apprentice to Miss E. Lievesley, of Lincoln, milliner: she swallowed poison, the cause assigned—low spirits.———During a visit at Hackney-road, Miss F. Hurd, of Piccadilly, London: her death was occasioned by taking some gruel for supper, in the oatmeal of which some arsenic had been impregnated for the destruction of vermin.———Mr. Dixie, jun. of Foxland, Huntingdonshire, and his shepherd: the farmer had left some arsenic for dressing his sheep in a cupboard where the flour was usually kept, and which the maid-servant mixed together to make a pork-pudding; of this pudding Mr. Dixie, the shepherd, and the maid partook; the two former died in about eight hours after, and the maid continues in a very dangerous state.———At Holloway, Sarah Scurrell, a young woman of respectable connexions and interesting appearance. She poisoned herself by taking arsenic. She was in an advanced state of pregnancy; and after her death, which took place in a few hours, a surgeon had recourse to the Cæsarian operation, and extracted the child in the hope of saving it; but it was dead.———At Daneval Park, Mrs. Ferrier Cutler, of Orroland, wife of Major-general Ferrier.———At Tackbrook, Warwickshire, Thomas Smith, Esq. in the 101st year of his age. He retained his faculties to the last moment, and used to walk twenty miles a-day to superintend his farms, and performed that arduous task in the week preceding his death.———In Pottergate-street, Norwich, aged 60, W. Hammont, Esq.———

In Hereford, of a paralytic affection, the Rev. Thomas Evans, one of the prebendaries of that cathedral, and vicar of Yazor, in that diocese.——John Johnson, Esq. of Palmer's-village, Westminster, aged 77.——At Edinburgh, J. Campbell, Esq. of Shawfield, M P. for Rothsay, and husband of Lady Charlotte Campbell.——At Grafton, near Hereford, Mr. Thomas Tully.——At Clonmel, Mr. James Gordon, eldest son of Sir Samuel Gordon, of that town.——At Ripon, Yorkshire, aged 87, Samuel Coates, Esq. senior alderman and father of that corporation, and a partner in the Ripon and Nidderdale bank.——The Rev. Nicholas Vere, rector of Uplime, Devonshire.——At Grensill's-mill, near Barnard Castle, aged 64, Mr. S. Thwaites, a respectable farmer, who measured six feet three inches in height, and weighed thirty-four stone.——At Binfield, Berks, aged 75, William M'Kinnon, Esq. many years a member of his majesty's council in the island of Antigua.——" After a life spent in the service of justice, Mr. Patrick Halpen finished his mortal career, last week, in Newgate, that place so often the scene of his labours. He filled the office of *finisher* of the *law* (vulgarly called *hangman*) for thirteen years, with an assiduity, punctuality, expertness, and fidelity, that will leave it difficult for posterity to record his rival. His death was occasioned by an over-attachment to *strong waters*, which he drank abundantly, in order, in some measure, to exhilirate his spirits, so exhausted by unwearied *assiduity* to business. As is customary in all cases of deaths in Newgate, a coroner's inquest sat on Mr Halpen; some delay occurred in consequence of one of the jury insisting that he died an *unnatural death*, alledging that he should have been *hanged* long ago—however, after some desultory conversation with his brother jurors, he acquiesced in the general opinion, and the verdict was brought in *Natural Death*."—*Dublin Paper.* ——A young woman, named Bates, who was in the habit of taking great quantities of snuff, in St. Martin's-lane, of a cancer in her nose. The doctor who attended her during her illness stated, that there were particles of glass in the snuff that she had used, visible to the naked eye; and that these having been strongly inhaled, had lodged in the cartilages and bones of the nose, and caused the disorder. On analysing the snuff, he found that rotten wood, pieces of old coffins, &c. ground down and mixed with pounded glass, red and white betony, and other cheap cephalicks, constituted the chief ingredients.—A labouring man, named Turner, residing at Elland, near Halifax, having lately an attack of the cramp in one of his feet during the night, sought to alleviate the pain by placing his foot upon the hearth in the bed-room; when the sudden application of cold removed the complaint to a vital part, and he died in an hour after.——An elderly lady, of the name of Pickering, at Hackney, of a cancer in her mouth, occasioned by frequently picking her teeth with the point of her scissars. ——At Hackney, Mr. H. Parry, master of Cambridge House academy.——At Reading, where he had resided for several years past, Mr. E. Peckover, formerly a considerable manufacturer in Norwich.——At Bicester, Oxfordshire, aged 62, Mr. Thomas Westcar, late an eminent farmer and grazier, at Woolaston, in that county; and on the day preceding, suddenly, at Hill House, near Souldern, in the same county, aged 52, Mr. Thomas Westcar, first cousin to the above.

Mar. 7. At Auchindown, Major John Grant, in the 71st year of his age.

12. At Middlebie, the Rev. Abraham Nivison, minister of that parish.——At the Manse of Abernethy, the Rev. William Duncan, in the 61st year of his age, and 35th of his ministry.——At Billingbro', Lincolnshire, Mrs. Buckberry, wife of Mr. Thomas Buckberry.

16. At the age of 76, Mrs. Isabella Clarke, late governess of the ladies' boarding-school, Mansfield.

19. Near Dublin, Major Daniel Gahan.

20. At Dorking, Surrey, Mr. Stephen Lynn, aged 41.——At Northcourt House, Isle of Wight, Miss Bull, in the 60th year of her age.

22. Mr. William Wilkinson, of Feldom, near Marske, farmer, aged 73. He was working in the field till evening, when he came home and complained of indisposition, and told his family he was come to die, gave several directions respecting his affairs, and then died immediately.——At Chigwell-row, Essex, Captain Joseph Honyman, of the royal marines.——Mr. Richard Stanly, aged 18 years, surviving his brother, John Stanly, only 11 weeks, who died on the 28th of December, aged 17 years, sons of Thomas Stanly, Esq. Kennington-place, Vauxhall. ——In his 69th year, Mr. W. Clough, commonly called Dr. Clough, of Leeds. His death was occasioned by attending Mary Bateman's trial at York, as a witness; being obliged to stand in a crowded situation for 12 successive hours.

23. At her house in Upper Wimpole-street, Lady Dorothy Fitzwilliam.——At Camberwell, Mrs. Newcomb, wife of Mr. Newcomb, of Aldermanbury.

24. Mr. William Yateman, many years an eminent upholsterer in St. Paul's church-yard.

25. At his father's house, in James-street, Edwin, the fourth son of G. L. Wardle, Esq. M.P.——At Hull, John Voase, Esq. many years a merchant of that place.——Colonel Rattray, of Arthurstone, Cumberland. He was thrown from his horse, and killed on the spot.

26. At Exeter, Jacob Phillips, Esq. attorney-at-law, of that place.——At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Christina Elizabeth,

Dowager Countess of Kincore.———At Clapham Common, John Bradney, Esq. in the 78th year of his age.

27. At Plymouth Dock, in the 33d year of his age, Mr. John Palmer, son of the late Mr. Palmer, of Drury-lane theatre. Mr. J. Palmer was lately one of the established performers of Mr. Colman's theatre.———At Pentonville, Mrs. Sarah Bell, late of Plaistow, in Essex.———The Rev. Thomas Bargus, rector of Reedwith Barkway, in Hertfordshire, and of Treyford, in Sussex. He was one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Hertford; and while officiating in that capacity, was seized with convulsive spasms, and expired in a few hours.———Penelope Elizabeth, daughter of F. D. Harris, Esq. of Hayne, Devonshire.——— Mrs. Rideout, wife of the Rev. R. Rideout, of Court Lodge, Sussex.———At Newington, Mrs. M. Pearce, wife of Thomas Pearce, Esq.———At her apartments in Southwark, in the 33d year of her age, Mrs. Mary Haggard, relict of Mark Haggard, Esq. formerly of Bow, in Middlesex.——— At Thomas Sheppard's, Esq. Thornton Hall, Bucks, Mrs. Gurney.

28. At Kilmarnock, North Britain, aged 84, John Goldie, Esq. a man, for acuteness of apprehension, and eccentricity of ideas, equalled by few. The last forty years of his life were almost entirely spent in the study of the science of astronomy, in which he is said to have corrected several prevailing errors. His book upon the subject was almost ready for going to the press when he died. He published, some years since, a voluminous work, intitled, 'The Gospel Recovered;' and a few months before his death, 'A Treatise upon the Evidences of a Deity;' in which he confutes all atheistical doctrines, and ably proves the existence of a God. This work will remain an everlasting testimony of his great power of reasoning and extensive information.———Aged 84, Mr. Philip Alfnew, of Hull. He was found dead in his yard in the forenoon, near a piece of wood, which he had been seen, a short time before, in the act of chopping.———Mrs. Nicholl, of Balham Hill, Clapham, widow of the late Thomas Nicholl, Esq.———At Burton, in Northamptonshire, aged 77, the Rev. Samuel Barwick, upwards of 50 years rector of that parish.———At Charlton House, near Sudbury, Miss Emily Carmichael Smyth, daughter of Dr. Carmichael Smyth.———At Chichester, Mr. William Wittman, in the 80th year of his age; his death was occasioned by a fall through a trap door in a grocer's shop in that city, which had not been properly secured. On stepping into the shop, the poor old gentleman was precipitated into the cellar below; by which fall he was so deradfully bruised, that he died in consequence, in less than two hours afterwards. He was the oldest riding officer of the port of Chichester, and father of Dr. Wittman, who some time since published his travels through Turkey, &c.——— In Salisbury-place, Mary-le-bone, Hugh Burgess, Esq. aged 71.

29. Robert Edward, Lord Petre. His lordship was in his 46th year. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, William Francis Henry, who is in his 17th year. ———Mr. Samuel Richard Heseltine, of the Strand.———At Swainston, in Ireland, the seat of his brother-in-law, Nathaniel Preston, Esq. Richard Welch, Esq.———At Clapham, Mr. Thomas Richardson, of the firm of Scott, Kenworthy, and Co. wholesale linendrapers, West Smithfield.———At Bathford, in his 56th year, Charles Chapman, Esq. formerly of the civil establishment in India. ———Aged 67, the Rev. H. Shepherd, B.D. rector of Brandsburton, brother of the late Archdeacon Shepherd.———In Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, Mrs. Elizabeth Tatham, aged 60 years.———After an illness of a few days only, of the scarlet fever, Frances-Louisa; on Monday, the 3d of April, Laura-Charlotte; and on the following Thursday, the 6th of April, Emma; daughters of John Granville, of Stafford-row, Pimlico, Esq.

30. Mrs. Ashlin, of Trig-wharf, Upper Thames-street.———At her house in Bedford-row, in the 74th year of her age, after dining out in seeming perfect health, Mrs. Blake, wife of William Blake, Esq. banker. ———Aged 65 years, Jane, relict of Gysbert Van Voorst, late of London, merchant. ———At Hackney, John Francis Blacke, Esq. aged 77.———Thomas Wood, Esq. of Hanger-hill, in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex, aged 74.

31. In consequence of a fall from his horse, Baily Heath, Esq. of Stansted-hall, Essex, aged 51. Having died without a will, a property of 160,000l. devolves to his three sisters, Mrs. R. Brent, Dalton, and Rush. ———In childbed, at Winstanley-hall, near Wigan, Lancashire, Mrs. Bankes, wife of Meyrick Bankes, Esq.———In Queen-street, Whitehaven, in the 55th year of his age, Mr. Richard Kelsick.

April 1. At Bethnal-green, aged 64, Mrs. Rachael Faux, widow of T. T. Faux, Esq.———In Lower Brook-street, the lady of Robert Sparrow, Esq. of Wokingham, Suffolk.

2. At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Mr. Ellis Shipley Pestell, attorney-at-law.———In Fenchurch-street, Thomas Cable Davis, Esq. ———At Banksfee House, Gloucestershire, Mrs. Daniel Raymond Barker.———At Dover, John Bazely, Esq. admiral of the blue, in the 69th year of his age, leaving two sons, both post-captains of the royal navy.

3. At Blatherwick, near Stamford, Mrs. Wilkinson, third daughter of Henry O'Brien, Esq. She was subject to epileptic fits, and was found dead in the drawing-room, where she had been left alone only a few minutes. ———In Paragon-place, Kent-road, Mrs. James Cosmo Gordon.

4. At Wensley, in Yorkshire, Thomas Maude, Esq.——Usher Essex Edgworth, Esq. brother to the late Abbé Edgworth, who heroically accompanied Louis XVI. to the Scaffold.—In his 49th year, at Little Sodbury House, Gloucestershire, William Temple Couraud, Esq.

5. At his daughter's house, on St. Mary-hill, Mr. Edward Pierce, of Margate.——Mrs. Cross, of Southampton-place, aged 28.

6. At his house at Battersea-rise, after an illness of only two days, having been taken ill at the Bank on Tuesday, Alexander Champion, Esq. one of the directors of the Bank of England, and of the London Dock Company.——At Southampton, Mrs. A. B. Greene, widow of the late Barnaby Greene, Esq——At Armadale, in Skye, John Alexander Graham, Esq. chamberlain of Skye, and late lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Leith volunteers.——In Upper Harley-street, Mrs. Susannah Ross, wife of Alexander Ross, Esq.——In Kennington-lane, William Borton, Esq. at the advanced age of 80.——Mrs. Edwards, wife of Mr. Edwards, of Tyndal-place, Islington, and Symond's-inn, Chancery-lane. After breakfast she went up stairs to speak to the servant in the bed-room, sat down in a chair, complained of a sudden pain in her head, and died instantly.

7. In Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, Mr. Francis Legat, an historical engraver.——Mrs. Hood, wife of William Hood, Esq. of Montague-st. Russell-square, after an illness of many years.——At Bampton, Oxfordshire, John Mander, Esq. a Barrister of the Middle Temple.

8. Suddenly, Lady Hughes, of Southampton, relict of Admiral Sir Richard Hughes. ——At Leeds, aged 29, Capt. John Paul, of the 33d regiment, on the recruiting service in Leeds. He was a very gallant officer, and particularly distinguished himself at one of the most memorable events in our military history—the storming of Seringapatam.——In Clifford-street, in her 86th year, Mrs. Boulton, relict of William Boulton, Esq.——James Atkinson, Esq. of Bedford-row.——At Bristol Hot Wells, Francis Taniere, Esq. only son of John Taniere, Esq. of Pinner, Middlesex.——George Parker, Esq. First Commissioner to the Six-penny Duties payable to Greenwich Hospital.

9. At Hampstead, Mr. Otley, of New Bond-street.——At Port Glasgow, Alexander M'Lachlan, jun. Esq. late of London. ——At his father's house, in the 43d year of his age, George Henry Towry, Esq. a Capt. in the Royal Navy, and one of the Commissioners of the Transport Board. [see page 283.] ——Mr. Ward, of Mincing-lane, representative to the house of Messrs. Gardner and Stonehouse.——At Dumfries, aged 93, Mrs. Jean Hay, daughter of the deceased John Hay, Esq. Inspector-general of the Customs in Scotland, and relict of Mr. Archibald Malcolm, one of the town-clerks of Dumfries. ——In Abingdon-street, aged 69, Mr. Jane, uncle of the Messrs. Ashleys.

10. Mr. Charles Grimes, only son of Mr. Thomas Grimes, woollen draper in the Strand, aged 21.——At Walworth, suddenly, H. North, Esq. of Fleet-street.

11. At Bristol Hot Wells, Robert, the eldest son of Richard Barry, Esq.——Mrs. Thomson, relict of the Rev. Henry Thomson, of Kenfield-house, Kent.——Mrs. Palmer, of Brentford End, of water on the brain. ——Colonel Johnston, son of the late General and Lady Cecilia Johnston. He married Jane, daughter of Lord Frederick Campbell, by whom he has left two sons.——At Hackney, Mr. Frederick Keithan, aged 60.

12. Mrs. Coleman, wife of Mr. Coleman, of Laytonstone.——At Enfield, aged 73, Mrs. Evatt, widow of the late Thomas Evatt, merchant at Hamburg.——Thomas Boone, Esq. Sunbury, Middlesex.——In Upper Harley-street, the Lady of Sir James Sibbald, Bart.

13 At Twickenham, John Briscoe, Esq. ——At Mr. Woodfall's, Chester-place, Lambeth, in her 70th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown.——At Pentonville, Mr. Peter Bellamy, aged 78.——At Lalcham, Middlesex, William Pompey, Esq. at an advanced age.——At Laurence Pountney-lane, aged 71, Robert Sinclair, sen. Esq. late merchant in the city. He survived the death of his wife only ten weeks.

14. At Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, W. Pope, Esq. of the King's Remembrancer's Office.——In Curzon-street, May-fair, Cornelius Denne, Esq. in the 72d year of his age, many years an eminent banker at Temple Bar.——At Prospect, near Black Rock, Dublin, the Rev. Oliver Miller, aged 64.

15. In Albemarle-street, in the 19th year of his age, Charles Montolieu, Esq. only son of Lewis Montolieu, Esq.——At Dedham, Essex, the Rev. T. L. Grimwood, D. D. Rector of Brandeston, in Norfolk.——Mrs. Cresswell, wife of Richard Cheslyn Cresswell, Esq. of Bloomsbury-square.

16. At the White Lion Inn, in Bristol, William Huntingford, Esq. brother of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Gloucester. ——At Enfield, Middlesex, in her 77th year, Mrs. Laxton, widow of the late Rev. Robert Laxton, formerly Vicar of Leatherhead, Surry.——At Cheltenham, aged 74, George Leycester, Esq. of Toft, Cheshire. ——In Russell-square, the Lady of John Smith, Esq. M. P.

17. In Craig's-court, Charing-cross, Dr. Pitcairn.——At Canterbury, Mrs. Adams, widow of the late Henry Adams, Esq. of Mark-lane.——At Falmouth, Richard Bosanquet, Esq. in the 74th year of his age.

18. In Lower Thames-street, Samuel Lloyd, Esq. in the 68th year of his age.——At Little Hampton, Sir George Pecknell, Knt. late a brewer and maltster, at Arundel.

20. At his house in Cavendish-square, in

the 73d year of his age, George Simon Earl Harcourt, Viscount Nuneham of Nuneham Courtenay, and Baron Harcourt of Stanton Harcourt, Oxfordshire. His Lordship was Master of the Horse to her Majesty, to which situation he succeeded on the death of Earl Waldegrave in March 1790. He has bequeathed the whole of his property to his brother the Hon. General William Harcourt, with reversion to his widow Elizabeth, the present Countess of Harcourt, and, after her death, to Edward Lord Archbishop of York, and to the heirs male of his body.——About six o'clock in the morning, as some farmers' men were watering their horses in a pond at Fawley, Oxfordshire, they discovered the body of a person genteelly dressed, lying in the water; which, on examination, we are sorry to state, proved to be Philip Lybbe Powys, Esq. brother to the very Reverend the Dean of Canterbury, and father-in-law to the Rev. E. Cooper, of Hamstal Ridware. The following account of this most melancholy accident may be relied on: Mr. Powys had been to the Quarter Sessions at Oxford, and was returning home, accompanied by Thomas Cooper, Esq. When they got to the lane leading from Assendon to Fawley, Mr. Powys got out of the chaise to walk home; but as it was then getting dark, Mr. Cooper wished him to permit the chaise to go round, or else have some one to attend him home; but he refused both, saying he could find his way blindfolded. Some person with a lantern came by just afterwards, and shewed him by the spring at Assendon, which is now very high: and Mr. Powys gave him a shilling, and said he did not want him any further; but, as it was getting very dark, the man much wished to see him home; this he refused, telling him also that he could find his way blindfold. It is generally thought he must have been overcome by fright; as the water scarcely covered him, and there appeared no bruises of consequence about him; his watch, some gold, &c. was found on him.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Vienna, the Archduke John Nepomuck, youngest son of the Emperor of Austria. He was born on the 27th of Aug. 1805.——At Paris, Mr. James Payne, in partnership with Mr. Mackinlay, of the Strand, bookseller.——In the Mediterranean, in the 15th year of his age, Mr. John Toppin, Midshipman on board the Pomone, of 40 guns, Capt. Barrie, and son of Capt. Toppin, of Newcastle. He has killed by a shot from a battery on Cape Sicil. The following extract of a letter from Capt. Barrie shews, that, had he lived, he would have done honour to the country in whose service he so nobly fell:—"I know it will alleviate the sorrow of an old soldier to learn, that though his son is dead, he fell in action whilst gallantly performing his duty. I had directed the Pomone's boats to be prepared to cut off part of a French convoy, becalmed under Cape Sicil; while the boats were getting ready, the youth's zeal to distinguish himself induced him to contrive to get on boardone of them, (for being a young sailor, he was not yet appointed to any boat). The unfortunate catastrophe of his first essay is sincerely lamented by me and his shipmates; for his good qualities had endeared him to us all."——In Moldavia, of his wounds, Capt. Julien Baron de Balmont, son-in-law of Baron de Beaufort.——At Surinam, Mrs. J. J. Bonn.——At Lisbon, in the 20th year of his age, of a rapid decline, occasioned by cold and fatigue in the campaign in Portugal and Spain, John Jones Bishop, Esq. lieutenant in the 36th regiment of foot, and eldest son of John Rees Bishop, Esq. of Dollygarreg, in the county of Carmarthen.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, April 24, 1809.

AGREEABLE to the prediction in our last, the Island of Martinico has surrendered to his Majesty's arms, and if the blow is followed up, as it should be, Guadaloupe must soon follow; its means of defence, being far less powerful than those of Martinico. When this is accomplished; Buonaparte may bid adieu to "*Ships, Colonies, and Trade,*" at least for the present; and if our country knows its own interest, and its ministers act rationally; for ever; for is it not an equitable retaliation, that if he shuts us out from trade on the Continent; that we should in our turn, shut him out from that of the other parts of the globe, which so long as we maintain our present superiority on the ocean, we can do completely: thus let us act, and at the same time cause our "Orders in Council" to be strictly observed; and his humiliation is not far distant; neither (by the same measures) will our insiduous enemies in the United States, have reason to congratulate themselves upon their hostile intentions to this country, more especially so, as their Gallic ally has received such a blow at Basque Roads, through the gallantry of Lord Cochrane, and our brave tars at that place.—More of which in our next.

London, April 7, 1809.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale, at their present March sale, besides those goods already declared, the undermentioned Tea, viz.

Tea———	Bohea...............	250,000 lbs.
	Congou and Campoi....	3,900,000
	Pekoe and Souchong....	200,000
	Singlo and Twankay....	750,000
	Hyson Skin............	100,000
	Hyson	250,000
	Including private trade.......	5,450,000

On Tuesday, June 6, 1809; prompt, the 1st of September following.

Also, on Friday, May 5; prompt, the 4th of August following;
Prize per Atalanta, Courier des Indes, and Woodman;

American staves	486
Mother-of-pearl beads	5 boxes.
Gum Arabic..................	3 mats.
Gum Copal	1 cask,
Ebony	98 logs.
Elephants' teeth	35.
Tiger skins....................	1 box.
Indigo........................	4 casks, 11 chests.
Cotton........................	85 bags.
Rice..........................	4 ditto.
Sugar.........................	261 ditto.
Coffee	969 ditto.
Ditto	18 bales.
Ditto.........................	2 bags.
Sundries	16 parcels.
Tea	14 chests.
Nankeens	7 cases.

Neutral property (warned in) per Hero, Canton, Alknomæ, Queen Charlotte, Pomona, and Magdalena.

Cassia lignea	973 small bundles.
Ditto.......................	28 bags.
Galls.......................	40 ditto.
Cardemoms	13 ditto.
Sago	269 ditto.
Ginger	155 ditto.
Nankeens	1,351 bundles.
Private Trade.	
Sundries	7 parcels.

Likewise, a few lots of piece goods (presents), and sundries at the Bengal warehouse.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE.

From March 21st to March 28th.					
294 hogsheads, 2 casks Martinico clayed sugar.	from	73s. 6d.	to	90s. 0d.	per cwt.
156 ditto, 67 ditto British ditto................	from	75s. 0d.	to	88s. 0d.	per cwt.
1,149 hogsheads, 21 casks, 2,213 bags Plantation coffee.........................	from	80s. 0d.	to	115s. 0d.	per cwt.
47 half serons Spanish Flora indigo	from	6s. 4d.	to	10s. 0d.	per lb.
826 bags bonded pimento	from	$11\frac{1}{2}$d.	to	$12\frac{7}{8}$d.	per lb.
From March 28th to April 4th.					
207 hogsheads, 6 casks clayed sugar.........	from	74s. 0d.	to	96s. 6d.	per cwt.
125 ditto, 13 ditto Martinico clayed sugar	from	73s. 6d.	to	87s. 6d.	per cwt.
73 hogsheads, 320 bags Plantation coffee....	from	80s. 0d.	to	106s. 0d.	per cwt.
1,621 West India hides.........................	from	$2\frac{7}{8}$d.	to	5d.	per lb.
From April 4th to April 11th.					
270 hogsheads, 75 casks St. Lucia, Granada, Tobago, and Trinidad sugar.......	from	66s. 6d.	to	74s. 6d.	per cwt.
57 ditto, 60 ditto clayed ditto	from	71s. 6d.	to	80s. 6d.	per cwt.
320 hogsheads, 19 casks, 369 bags Plantation coffee..........................	from	80s 6d.	to	125s. 0d.	per cwt.
12 bags Jamaica white ginger	from	4l. 19s.	to	10l. 7s.	per cwt.
50 bags Barbadoes ginger	from	3l. 15s.	to	4l. 1s.	per cwt.
From April 11th to April 18th.					
852 hogsheads, 66 casks, 3,269 bags coffee	from	80s. 0d.	to	123s. 0d.	per cwt.
374 bags bonded pimento	from	10d.	to	$11\frac{1}{2}$d.	per lb.
226 Jamaica salted hides				$4\frac{3}{8}$d.	per lb.

Average price of brown or Muscovado sugar, exclusive of the duties payable thereon :

For the week ending March 22, was 49s. 4¾d. per cwt.
For the week ending March 29, was 47s. 10¼d.
For the week ending April 5, was 47s. 0¼d.
For the week ending April 12, was 47s. 1¾d.
For the week ending April 19, was 44s. 8¾d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

From March 21st to April 4th.

1,200 Buenos Ayres hides........................ 3½d. per lb.

From April 4th to April 11th.

215 hogsheads Virginia and Maryland tobacco, bonded ....from 10d. to 1s. 5⅛d. per lb.
83 bags Brazil coffee.........................from 90s. 0d. to 97s. 0d. per cwt.

From April 11th to April 18th.

2,479 Buenos Ayres hides..........................from 2⅞d. to 5⅜d. per lb.
3 barrels pot ashes..........................from 63s. 0d. per cwt.

		£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Alum, English - -	ton	22	0	0	to	23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant - -	cwt.	7	18	0		8	5	0
Ditto German - - -		4	10	0		5	0	0
Ashes, American Pot - - -		3	5	0		4	4	0
Ditto Pearl - - -		3	0	0		4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena - - - -		uncertain						
Ditto Sicily - - - -		uncertain						
Ditto Teneriffe - - -		uncertain						
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt.	L.	35	5	0		37	0	0
Ditto Foreign - - - -		10	15	0		12	5	0
Brandy, Cogniac - - - -	gal.	1	2	0		1	8	6
Ditto Spanish - - - - - -		0	18	6		0	19	6
Camphire, refined - - -	lb.	0	7	0		0	7	4
Ditto unrefined - -	cwt.	33	5	0		34	0	0
Cochineal, garbled - - - -	lb.	1	12	0		1	16	0
Ditto East Indian - - -		0	6	0		0	7	6
Coffee, fine - - - - - - -	cwt.	6	0	0		6	10	0
Ditto ordinary - - - - - - -		4	0	0		5	0	0
Ditto Mocha in Time - - -		16	10	0		17	0	0
Copperas, Green - - - -	lb.	0	6	6		0	7	0
Ditto White - - - - -		2	0	0		2	5	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam - - -		0	2	0		0	2	2
Ditto Jamaica - - -		0	1	7		0	1	9
Ditto Smyrna - - -		0	1	4		0	1	7
Ditto Bourbon - - -		0	2	9		0	3	4
Ditto Pernambucca -		0	2	3		0	2	4½
Ditto East Indian - -		0	1	4		0	1	10
Currants, Zant - - - -	cwt.	3	15	0		4	11	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f.	piece	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36 -		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2 30 -		0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.	32	0	0		36	0	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		24	0	0		32	0	0
Ditto Scrivell - -		15	0	0		24	5	0
Figs, Turkey - - - - - - -		3	5	0		3	12	0
Flax, Riga - - - - - -	ton	uncertain						
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		uncertain						
Fustick, Jamaica - - -	ton	17	0	0		18	0	0
Ditto Cuba - - - -		20	10	0		22	10	0
Galls, Turkey - - - - -	cwt.	5	5	0		7	7	0
Geneva, Hollands - - -	gal.	1	0	0		1	2	0
Ditto English - - - - - -		0	11	0		0	13	8
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5	0	0		10	12	0
Ditto Black - -		3	5	0		3	11	0
Ditto Barbadoes - - - - -		4	0	0		4	4	0
Ditto East Indian - - - - -		3	4	0		4	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey - -	cwt.	6	0	0		12	5	0
Ditto Seneca - - - - -		4	18	0		5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach - - -		7	10	0		8	8	0
Ditto Tragacanth - -		22	10	0		24	10	0
Ditto Mastic - - -	lb.	0	5	8		0	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine - -	ton	uncertain						
Ditto Petersburg clean - -		uncertain						
Ditto East Indian - - - -		105	0	0		115	0	0
Hides, English - - -	lb.	0	0	3¼		0	0	5
Ditto Buenos Ayres - - - -		0	0	3		0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted - - -		0	0	3¼		0	0	8
Ditto Spanish - - - - - -		0	0	5¼		0	0	8
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d -		0	9	6		0	10	3
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	8	6		0	10	9
Ditto Brazil - - -		0	5	6		0	6	6
Iron, Pig, British, -	ton	7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars - - - -		16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars - - -		23	0	0		24	10	0
Ditto Norway - - - - - -		24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel - - - - -		25	0	0		26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt. £.	3	16	0		4	2	0
Ditto Italian - - -		3	12	0		3	15	0
Lead in pigs - - - - -	fod.	41	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto red - - - - - -	ton	40	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto white - - - - - - - -		54	0	0		55	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American - -		10	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola - - -		0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp. - - - - - -		18	0	0		19	10	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt -		16	0	0		17	0	0
Ditto Unchipt -		uncertain						
Ditto Jamaica Chipt - -		14	15	0		15	15	0
Ditto Unchipt -		uncertain						
Madder Roots, Smyrna -	cwt.	4	0	0		5	0	0
Ditto Dutch Crop -		5	0	0		6	0	0
Mahogany, Honduras -	ft.	0	1	4		0	1	9
Ditto Jamaica - - - - -		0	1	3		0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola - - - -		0	1	8		0	2	3
Molasses - - - - - - - -	cwt.	1	15	6		0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load	11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca - 25 gal.	jar	28	0	0		30	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti - -	ton	99	0	0		103	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland		37	0	0		38	0	0
Ditto Southern -		42	0	0		43	0	0
Ditto Florence -	half chest	4	12	0		5	0	0
Opium, Turkey - - - - -	lb.	1	9	0		1	12	0
Orchilla, Canary - - -	ton	225	0	0		240	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd - -		155	0	0		180	0	0
Ditto Madeira - - - - -		100	0	0		118	0	0
Pimento - - - - - - - -	lb.	0	1	8		0	1	10
Pitch, American - - - -	cwt.	0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm - - - - -		1	3	0		1	4	6
Ditto Archangel - - - - - -		1	1	0		1	2	0
Quicksilver - - - - - -	lb.	0	4	6		0	4	7
Raisins, Bloom - - - - -	cwt.	5	0	0		6	10	0
Ditto Malaga - - - - - - -		2	0	0		3	0	0
Ditto Sun - - - - - - - - -		3	10	0		4	0	0
Ditto Muscadine - - - - -		6	5	0		9	5	0
Rice, Carolina - - - - - - -		3	1	0		3	8	0
Ditto East Indian - - - - -		1	16	0		2	10	0
Rum, Jamaica - - - - -	gal.	0	4	11		0	6	0
Ditto Leeward I. - - - - -		0	4	2		0	5	0
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	3	18	0		3	19	0
Ditto British Refined - -		4	4	0		4	5	0
Shellach - - - - - - - - - -		6	5	0		11	11	0
Shumack, Faro - - - - -		1	11	0		1	15	0
Ditto Malaga - - - - -		1	12	0		1	15	0
Ditto Sicily - - - - -		1	10	0		1	12	0
Ditto Oporto - - - - -		0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont -	lb.	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Bergam - -		3	2	0		3	8	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm. -		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto - -		1	14	0		1	19	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g. - -		0	18	0		1	7	6
Ditto Novi - - - - -		1	3	0		1	18	6
Ditto Organzine - -		2	2	0		2	15	0
Sugar, Jamaica - - -	C.	3	10	0		3	19	0
Ditto East India - -		3	8	0		4	8	0
Ditto Lumps - - -		5	15	0		5	17	0
Ditto Single Loaves -		5	5	0		5	18	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0	1	4		0	1	8
Tallow, English - - - - -	cwt.	4	14	0		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white -		uncertain						
Ditto, yellow		uncertain						
Ditto, Buenos Ayres - - -		uncertain						
Tar, Archangel - - - - -	B.	2	10	0		2	12	6

Tar, Stockholm - - - B.	£.	2	14	0	2	16	0
Ditto, American - - - - -		2	8	0	2	10	0
Tin in blocks - - - - - cwt.		5	18	0	B 0	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks - -		7	7	0	0	0	0
Turpentine, American - - -		1	18	0	2	2	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow - lb.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Mid. brown - - - -		0	0	10½	0	1	1
Ditto, Long Leaf - - - -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Tobacco, Virg. York River lb.		0	1	8	0	0	0
Ditto, James River - - -		0	0	0	0	0	0
Wax, English - - - - cwt.		15	15	0	17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic - - -		15	0	0	15	15	0
Ditto African - - -		9	15	0	11	0	0
Wax, American - cwt.	£.	14	15	0	15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland - ton		35	0	0	40	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery - -		20	0	0	22	10	0
Wine, Red Port - - - pipe		75	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon - - - - -		65	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Madeira - - - - -		74	0	0	125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella - - -		90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Sherry - - - - butt		71	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Mountain - - - -		65	0	0	80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia - - - hogs.		70	0	0	85	0	0
Ditto Claret - - - - -		44	0	0	95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair - - - - lb.		0	3	3	0	8	3

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st April, 1809.

London Dock Stock	121l. per cent.
West India ditto	174l. per cent.
East India ditto	130l. per cent.
Commercial ditto	135l. per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Shares	154l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto	80l. per share.
Kennett and Avon ditto	4l. per share premium.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	117l. per cent.
Albion ditto	58l. per share.
Hope ditto	6s. per share premium.
Eagle ditto	par
Atlas ditto	par.
Imperial Fire Assurance	65l. per share.
Kent ditto	46l. per share premium.
London Assurance Shipping	21l per share.
Rock Life Assurance	4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock	115l. per cent.
London Institution	84l. per share.
Surrey ditto	par.
South London Water-works	40l. per share premium.
East London Water-works... ...	50l. per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto....	12l. 12s. per share premium.
Auction Mart	30l. per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery	77l. per share.
Lancaster Canal	17l. per share.
West Country Fire Office	3l. per share premium.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co.
No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Mar. 26	29.30	50	W	Fair
27	29.31	49	SW	Ditto
28	29.49	46	E	Ditto
29	29.57	46	NE	Rain
30	29.85	45	N	Fair
31	29.81	43	NE	Ditto
Apr. 1	29.75	44	NE	Ditto
2	29.82	36	N	Snow
3	29.91	33	N	Fair
4	30.09	34	N	Ditto
5	30.30	32	N	Ditto
6	30.30	37	SW	Ditto
7	30.21	40	SE	Rain
8	30.38	40	W	Fair
9	30.24	41	SW	Ditto
10	29.99	42	N	Ditto
Apr. 11	29.61	46	NW	Rain
12	29.80	40	N	Fair
13	29.32	46	W	Rain
14	29.09	45	SW	Ditto
15	29.59	44	N	Fair
16	29.10	45	W	Rain
17	29.14	43	NW	Ditto
18	29.62	37	N	Snow
19	29.75	36	N	Fair
20	29.74	37	E	Snow
21	29.54	36	NW	Ditto
22	29.67	45	E	Fair
23	30.06	46	NE	Ditto
24	30.30	42	N	Ditto
25	30.29	43	N	Ditto

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL, 1809.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 perCt Reduc	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	4 perCt Scrip.	Imp. 3 perCt	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	StateLot. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Mar. 27	—	67 1/8 a 3/8	—	—	98 1/4	—	—	—	66 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	7s pr.	9s pr.	22l 4s	67 3/8 a 1/2
28	—	67 3/8 a 1/2	—	—	98 1/4	—	—	—	66 3/4	7 5/8	—	—	—	—	6s pr.	8s pr.	22l 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
29	—	67 3/8 a 1/2	—	—	98 3/8	—	—	1/2 pr.	66 3/4	7 5/8	—	—	—	—	6s pr.	8s pr.	22l 4s	67 5/8
30	—	67 3/8 a 1/2	—	—	98 1/4	—	—	—	—	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	9s pr.	8s pr.	22l 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
31	holiday																	
April 1	—	67 3/8 a 1/2	—	—	98 1/4	—	—	—	—	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	9s pr.	8s pr.	22l 4s	67 3/4
3	holiday																	
4	holiday																	
5	—	67 1/2 a 5/8	—	—	98 3/8	—	—	—	66 7/8	—	—	73 5/8	—	—	13s pr.	10s pr.	22l 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
6	243	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 3/4	—	18 5-16	1 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	—	13s pr.	11s pr.	22l 4s	67 7/8 a 68
7	—	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 1/2	98 3/4	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	68
8	243	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 5/8	98 3/4	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	94 1/8	—	—	—	16s pr.	16s pr.	22l 4s	67 7/8 a 68
10	—	68 a 1/8	67 3/8	82 1/2	98 7/8	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	15s pr.	13s pr.	22l 4s	68 a 1/8
11	244	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 1/2	98 7/8	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	94 3/4	—	—	—	14s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	67 7/8 a 68
12	—	67 7/8 a 68	67 3/8	82 3/8	99	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	68 a 3/8
13	244 1/2	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	99	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	94 1/2	—	—	185 1/2	14s pr.	13s pr.	22l 4s	68 1/4 a 3/8
14	245	67 3/4 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 7/8	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	185 1/2	15s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	68 1/4 a 3/8
15	245	67 7/8 a 68	67 1/4	82 3/8	98 5/8	—	18 3/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14s pr	12s pr.	22l 4s	68 a 1/4
17	—	67 3/4 a 7/8	—	82 3/8	98 5/8	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13s pr.	22l 4s	68 a 1/4
18	—	67 5/8 a 7/8	67 1/4	82 1/4	98 5/8	—	18 3/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	68 1/8 a 1/4
19	—	67 1/2 a 5/8	67	82	98 1/4	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	185	12s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	67 3/4 a 7/8
20	245 1/2	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 3/4	82	98 1/4	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	184 1/2	13s pr.	12s pr.	22l 4s	67 5/8 a 3/4
21	244 1/2	67 3/8 a 1/2	66 7/8	82	98 3/8	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	184 1/2	12s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	67 3/4 a 7/8
22	—	67 1/8 a 3/8	66 7/8	82	98 1/4	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	184 1/2	14s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	67 7/8 a 5/8
24	—	67 1/4 a 3/8	66 5/8	81 3/4	98 1/4	—	18 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14s pr.	14s pr.	22l 4s	67 1/2 a 5/8
25	holiday																	

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